

WAR MACHINE[®]

MARVEL

VOL
2

DARK REIGN[™]

PAK • JEFFERSON • ALVES • MANCO

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"FILLED WITH SIZZLING BULLETS, BLOOD, AND ALL FORMS OF WARTIME GRIT THAT YOU'D EXPECT FROM A COMIC CALLED *WAR MACHINE*." —AintItCoolNews.com

"A VISUAL SPECTACLE...IT'S HIGH-OCTANE, HIGHER-CALIBER ADVENTURE."

—ComicBookResources.com

"*WAR MACHINE* HAS BEEN QUITE THE SURPRISE...THIS IS A FUN SERIES THAT DEFINITELY QUALIFIES AS ONE OF THE BEST NEW TITLES TO COME OUT OF DARK REIGN."

—IGN.com

WAR MACHINE...WAR CRIMINAL?!

For the past year, Norman Osborn and James Rhodes have pulled out all the stops to destroy each other's most precious hopes and dreams — all without ever seeing each other face-to-face. But now everything comes to a head as Iron Patriot and War Machine finally throw down, leading to Marvel's Trial of the Century!

After targeting madmen and monsters around the globe, James Rhodes must now confront the consequences of his controversial actions! Red tape couldn't stop War Machine's quest for justice...but will chains, handcuffs and prison bars?



MARVEL

T+

Collecting *War Machine* #6-12 — written by Greg Pak; and illustrated by Allan Jefferson, Wellington Alves and Leonardo Manco with Mahmud A. Asrar and R.B. Silva.

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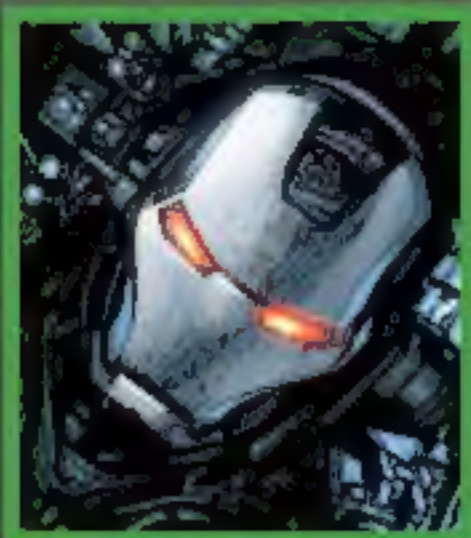
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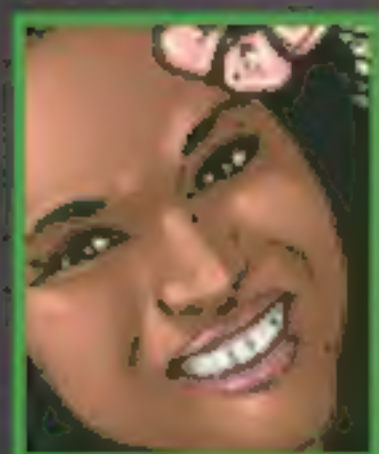
PAK
JEFFERSON
ASRAR

WAR MACHINE

AMERICA'S MOST WANTED!



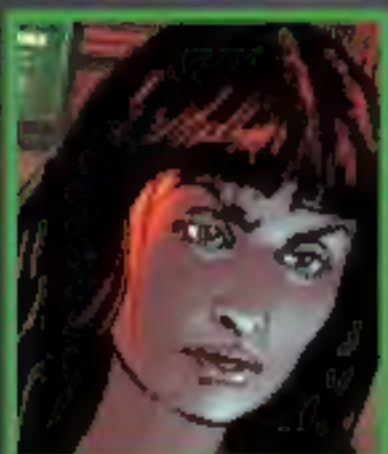
War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Dr. Glenda Sandoval
Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs.

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe.
Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.

Jake Oh.

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent, current Eaglestar military contractor.



Suzi Endo.
Cybermancer for hire.

Suzi Endo's Log

Jim Rhodes used to be human. But something changed in him when he became permanently fused with his War Machine armor. Something that told him it was okay to kill to make the world a better place. And I swore I'd never help him again.

But when his desperate rescue mission to save his ex from mercenaries went horribly, horribly wrong, I didn't really have a choice. Which is how we ended up crashing Rhodey's personal satellite into a population of Ultimo-Infected zombies. Go figure.

We decimated a country. We shut down a homicidal military contractor. We told Norman Osborn to shove it. And now we're coming home...



WAR MACHINE

Writer
Greg Pak

Pencilers
Allan Jefferson
& Mahmud Asrar

Inkers
Nelson Pereira
& Jeffrey Huet

Colorists
Jay David Ramos
& Andy Troy

Letters
VC's Joe Caramagna

Cover Artist
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Assistant Editor
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Editor in Chief
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Publisher
Dan Buckley

Executive Producer
Alan Fine

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THE NAVAJO NATION.

HERE COMES
THE LAW.

JASON
STRONGBOW,
A.K.A. AMERICAN
EAGLE.

HE ARM-
WRESTLED
THE THING.

CRIPPLED
BULLSEYE.

KNOCKED
KA-ZAR TO THE
GROUND WITH A
SINGLE BLOW.



BUT NOW HE'S
UP AGAINST
MOMMA.

MRS.
RHODES.

MR.
STRONGBOW.

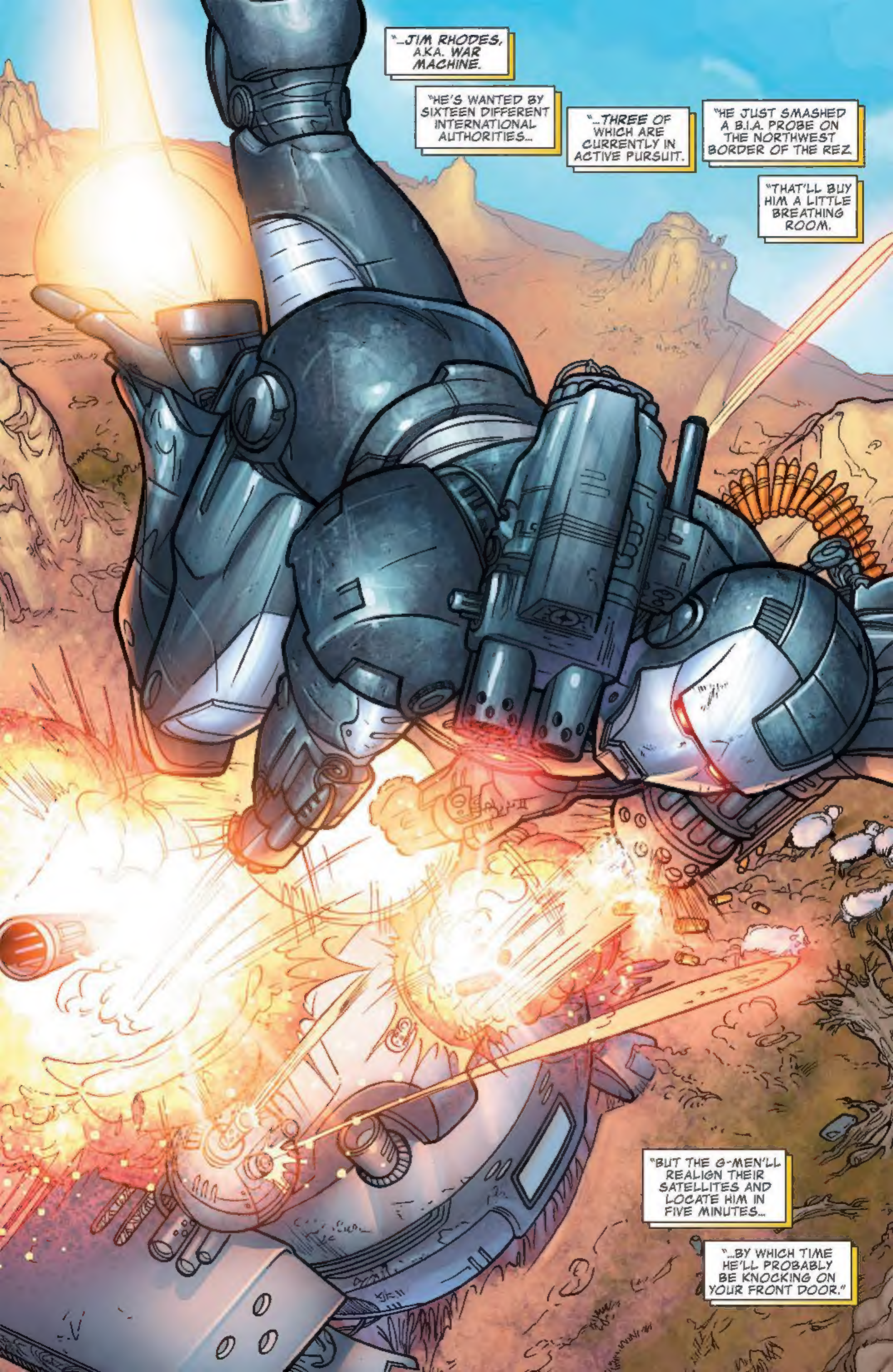
LITTLE
EARLY FOR
TEA.

SORRY,
MA'AM. IT'S
NOT A SOCIAL
CALL.



IT'S
ABOUT YOUR
SON.





"...JIM RHODES,
AKA. WAR
MACHINE.

"HE'S WANTED BY
SIXTEEN DIFFERENT
INTERNATIONAL
AUTHORITIES...

"...THREE OF
WHICH ARE
CURRENTLY IN
ACTIVE PURSUIT.

"HE JUST SMASHED
A B.I.A. PROBE ON
THE NORTHWEST
BORDER OF THE REZ.

"THAT'LL BUY
HIM A LITTLE
BREATHING
ROOM.

"BUT THE G-MEN'LL
REALIGN THEIR
SATELLITES AND
LOCATE HIM IN
FIVE MINUTES...

"...BY WHICH TIME
HE'LL PROBABLY
BE KNOCKING ON
YOUR FRONT DOOR."



WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE IN THE RESERVATION AND OUT OF THEIR JURISDICTION.

MRS. RHODES, ACCORDING TO THE H.A.M.M.E.R. BULLETIN, LAST MONTH HE KILLED AN OIL COMPANY EXECUTIVE NAMED ANTON AUBUISSON ON THE ANUNQUIT RESERVATION.

THEN HE KILLED THE C.E.O. OF THE EAGLESTAR PRIVATE SECURITY FIRM IN OCCUPIED AQIRIA.

WELL, I'M SURE HE HAD HIS REASONS.

SUGAR?

THEN HE KILLED TWENTY-SIX GOVERNMENT SOLDIERS IN SANTO MARCO.



NO. THANK YOU.

WHEN HE ASKED ME TO SET YOU UP HERE LAST YEAR, HE SAID HE MIGHT BE GETTING INTO SOME TROUBLE...

...BUT MURDER CROSSES THE LINE. THE SAFETY OF THE REZ TAKES PRECEDENCE HERE, MRS. RHODES.

SO WHEN HE GETS HERE, I NEED YOU TO TELL HIM TO KEEP ON GOING.

OR I'M TAKING HIM DOWN MYSELF.



NO. HE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN.

MIGHT EVEN KILL YOU, TOO.

AND IF HE DOES, IT'LL BE BECAUSE IT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. THE ONLY THING TO DO.



NO OFFENSE, MA'AM...

...BUT THAT'S CRAZY.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.



MY SON ALWAYS DOES THE RIGHT THING...



"...WHETHER
ANYBODY
WANTS HIM TO
OR NOT.

"HE FOUGHT GENOCIDAL
GUERRILLAS IN THE
SIN-CONG JUNGLES
WHEN EVERYONE ELSE
WAS CALLING THEM
'FREEDOM FIGHTERS.'



"HE JOINED THE WAR
TO FREE VINCENT CETEWAYO
FROM THE DICTATOR OF
IMAYA WHEN EVERYONE
ELSE JUST WANTED TO STAY
THE HELL OUT OF AFRICA.



"AND DURING THAT
WHOLE SUPER HERO
REGISTRATION MESS, HE
EVEN TRIED TO ARREST
QUEEN ORORO AND THE
BLACK PANTHER..."

"...KNOWING FULL
WELL THAT ALL MY
FRIENDS WOULD ASK
ME HOW PROUD I WAS
FOR RAISING AN
UNCLE TOM.



"HE'S ALWAYS
BEEN A STUBBORN
BOY, MR. STRONGBOW.
FROM THE VERY
BEGINNING."

HEY--

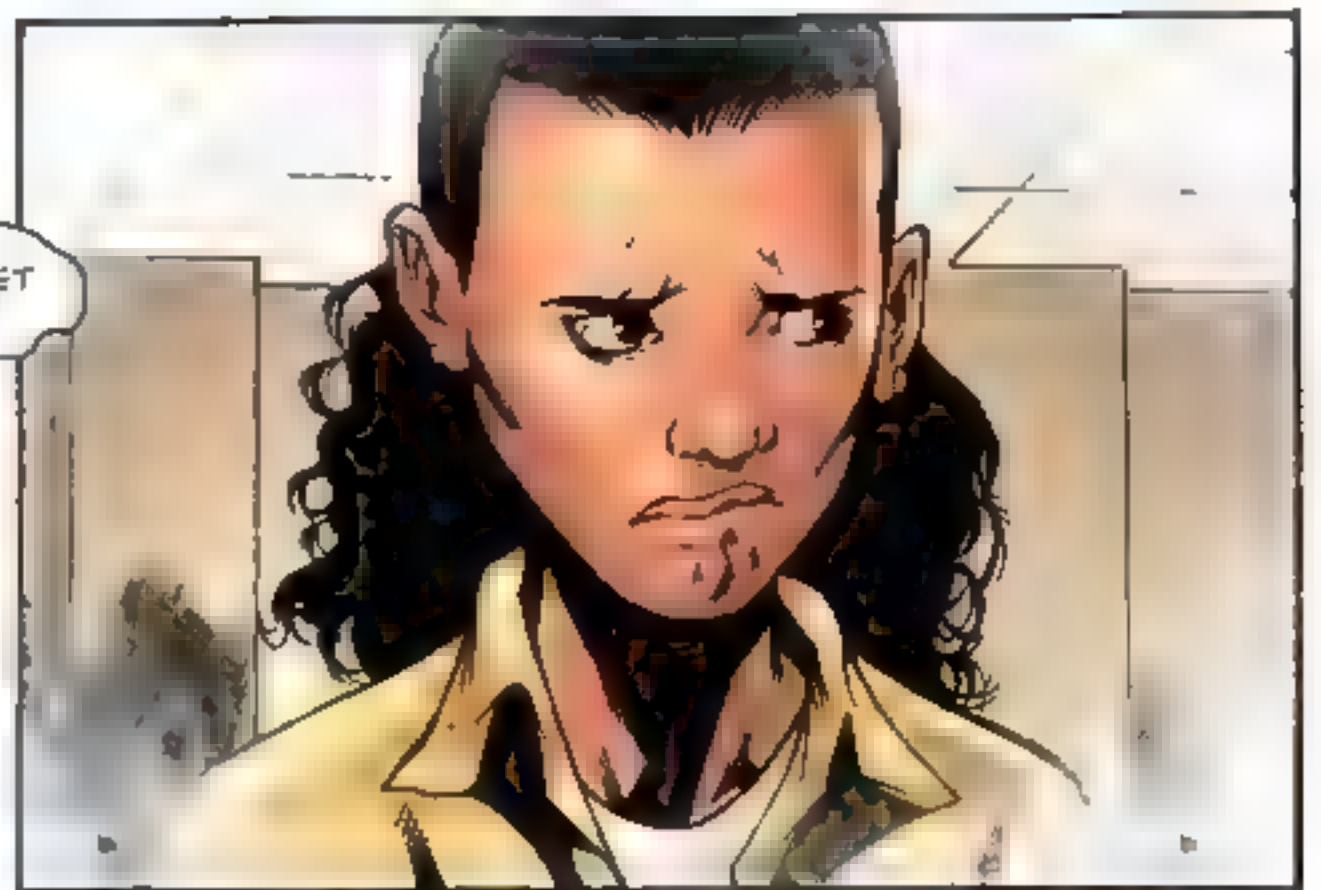
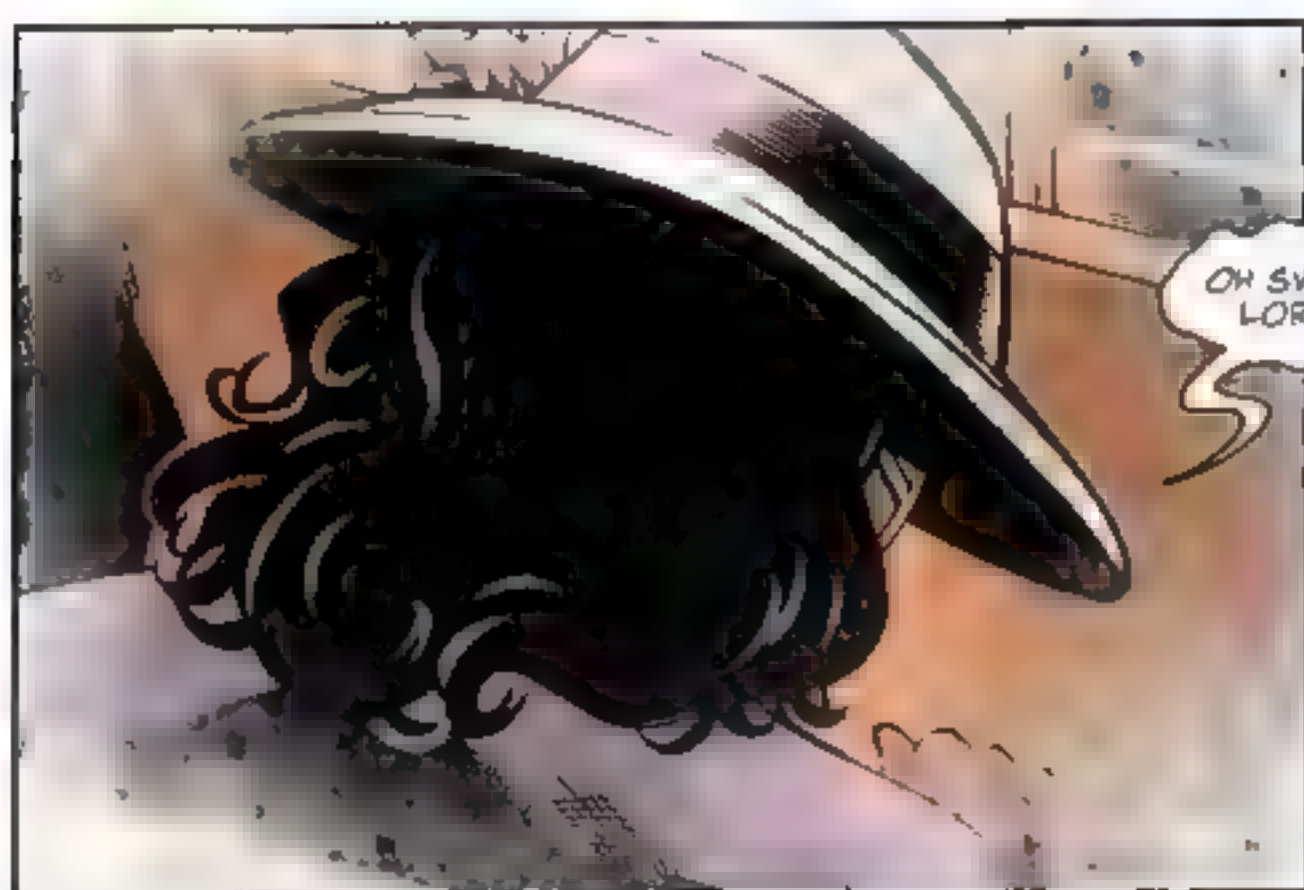
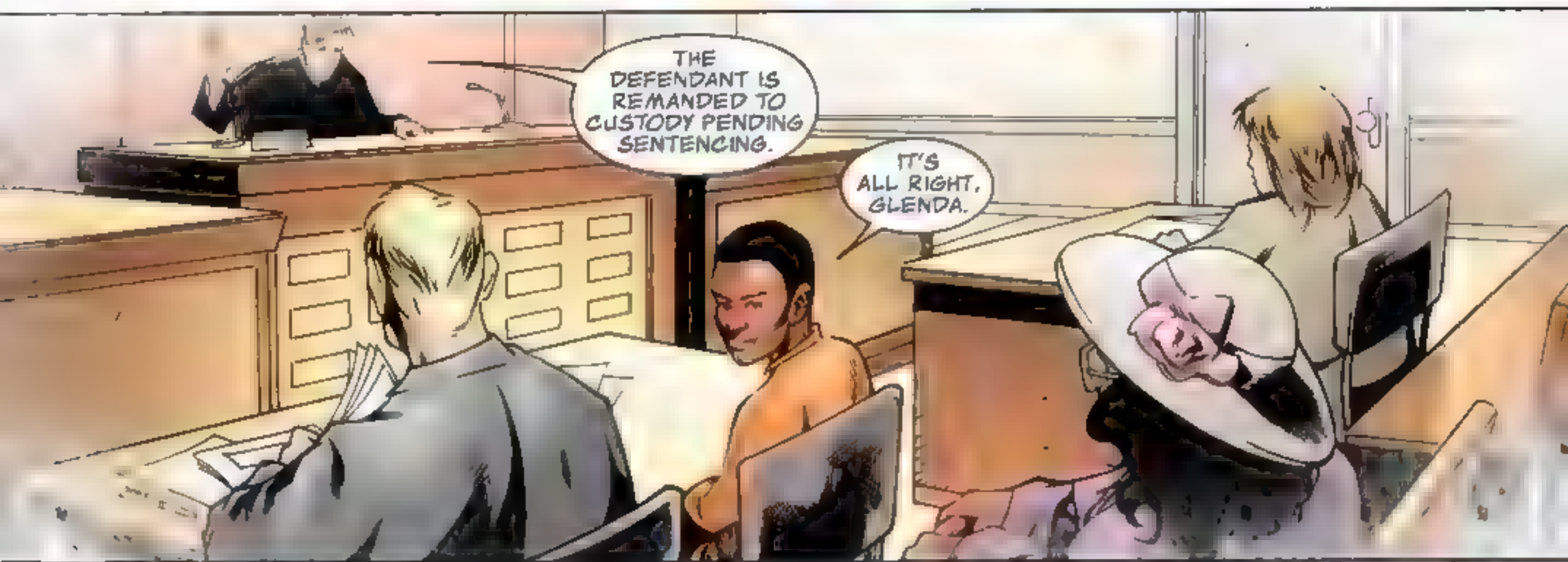
**SOUTH PHILADELPHIA.
MANY YEARS AGO.**



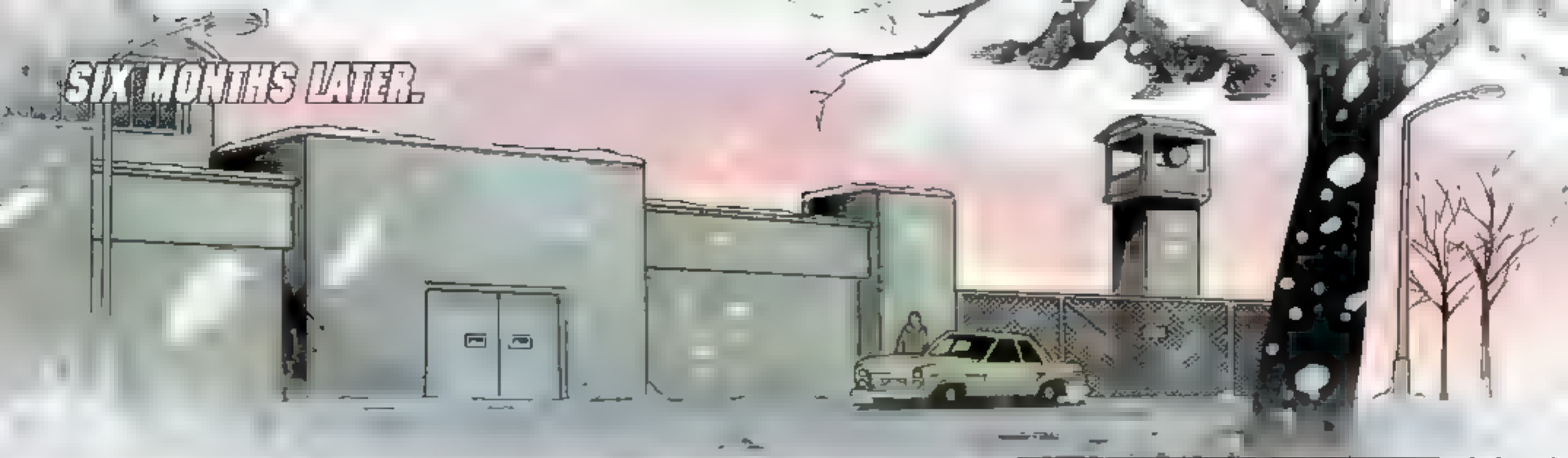
FIFTEEN MINUTES
LATER...

THREE
JUVENILES
OUTSIDE OF THE
RIVERBEND
CHURCH...

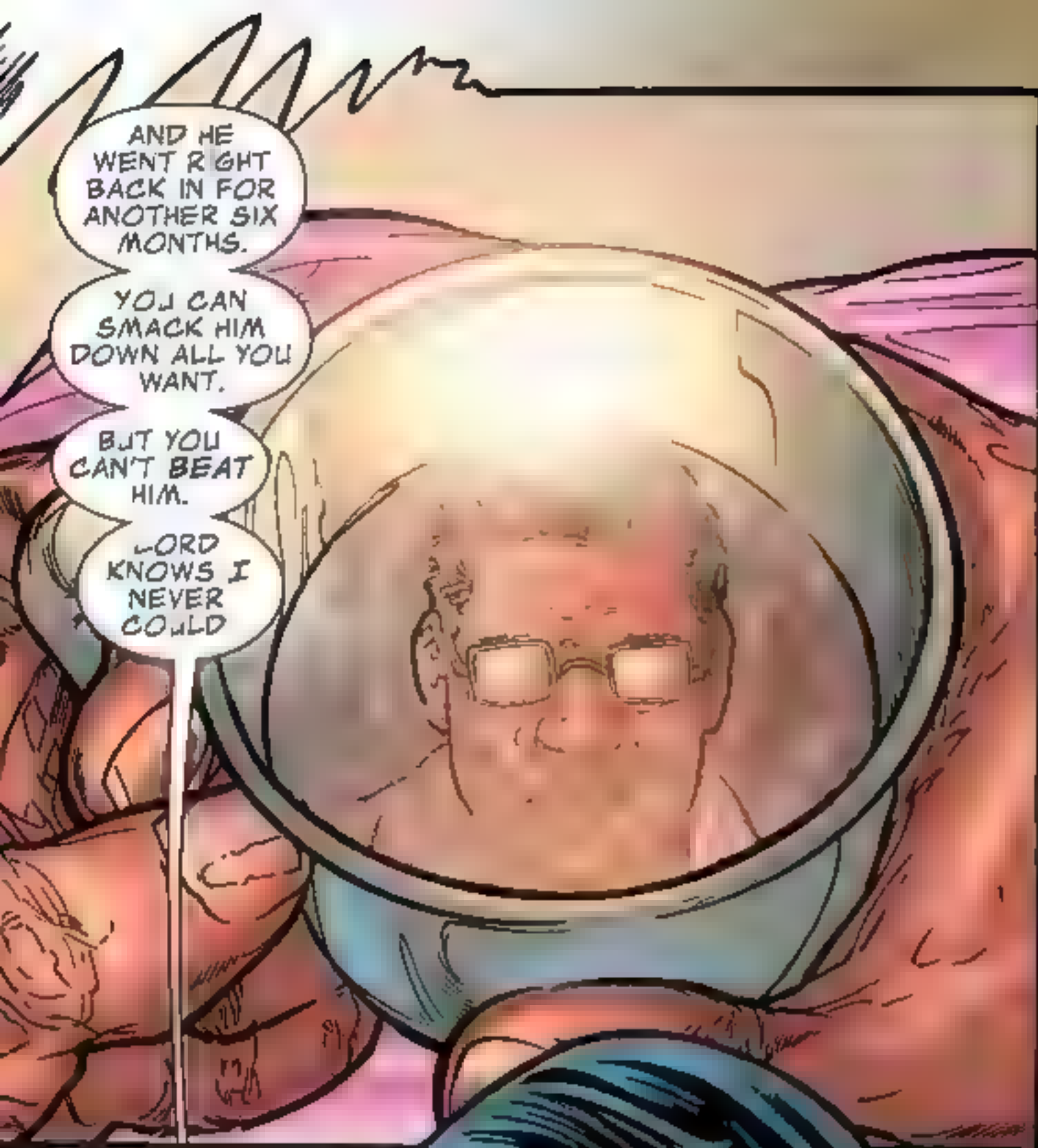




SIX MONTHS LATER.







AND HE
WENT RIGHT
BACK IN FOR
ANOTHER SIX
MONTHS.

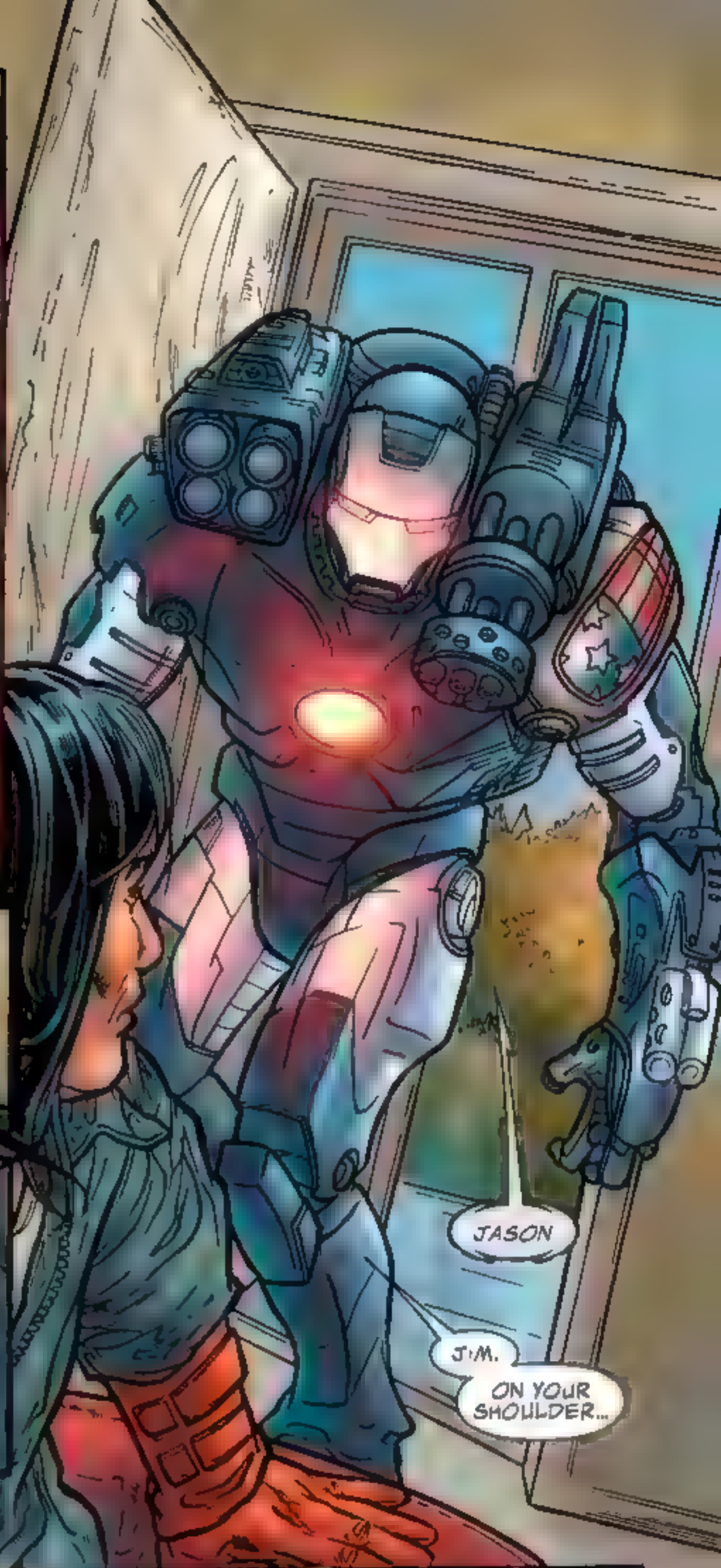
YOU CAN
SMACK HIM
DOWN ALL YOU
WANT.

BUT YOU
CAN'T BEAT
HIM.

LORD
KNOWS I
NEVER
COULD



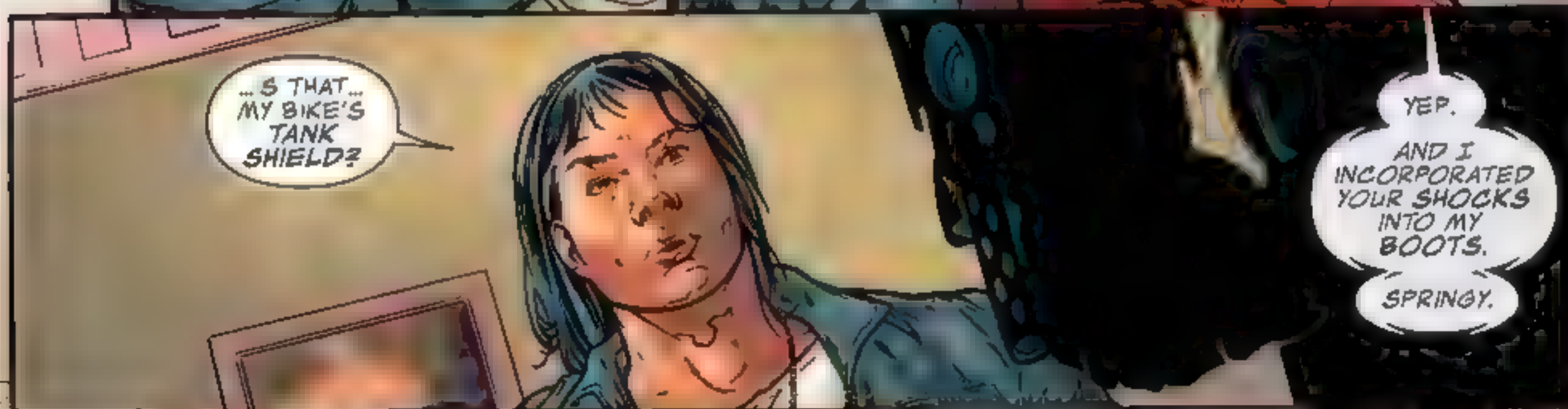
BUT YOU'RE
WELCOME TO
TRY.



JASON

JIM.

ON YOUR
SHOULDER...



...S THAT...
MY BIKE'S
TANK
SHIELD?

YEP.
AND I
INCORPORATED
YOUR SHOCKS
INTO MY
BOOTS.

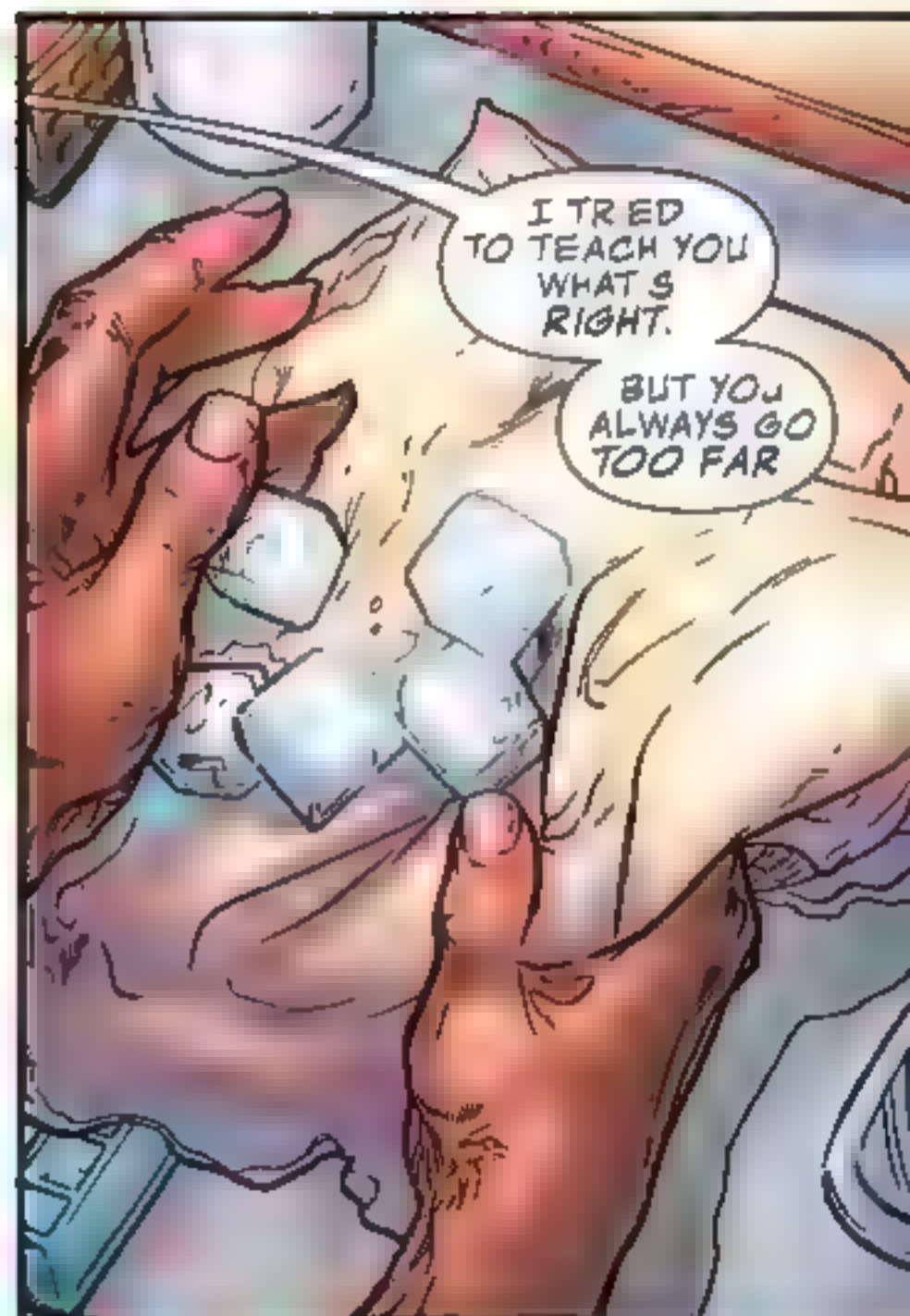
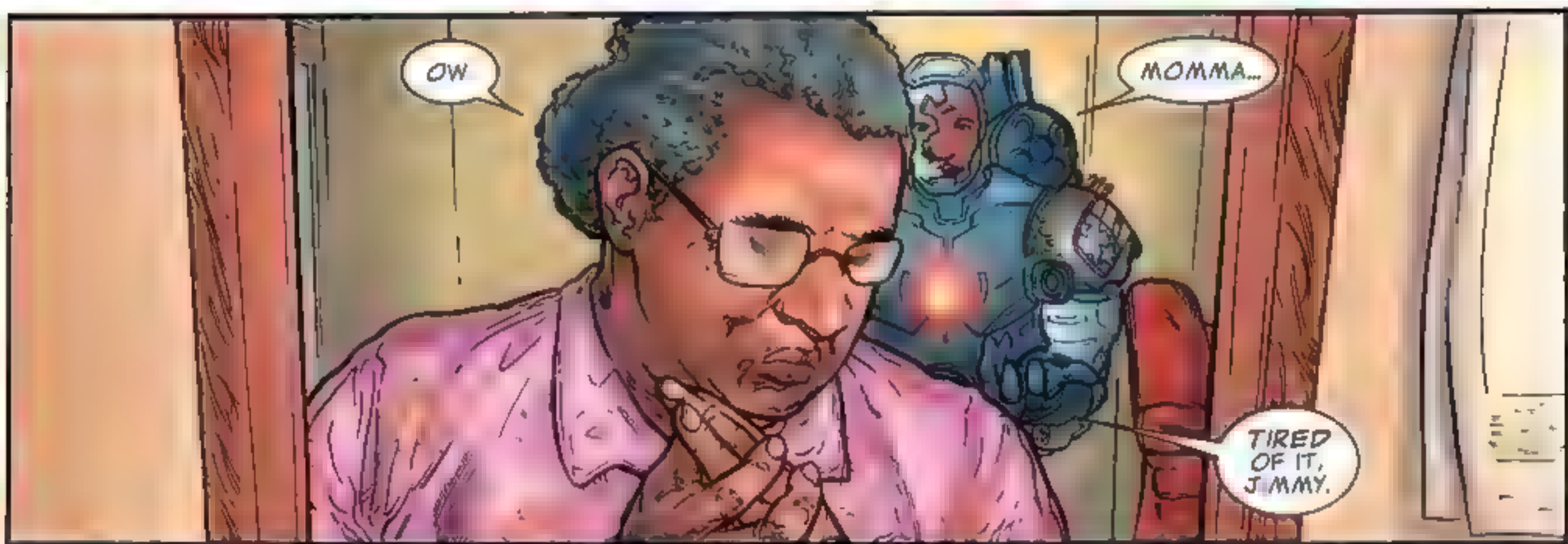
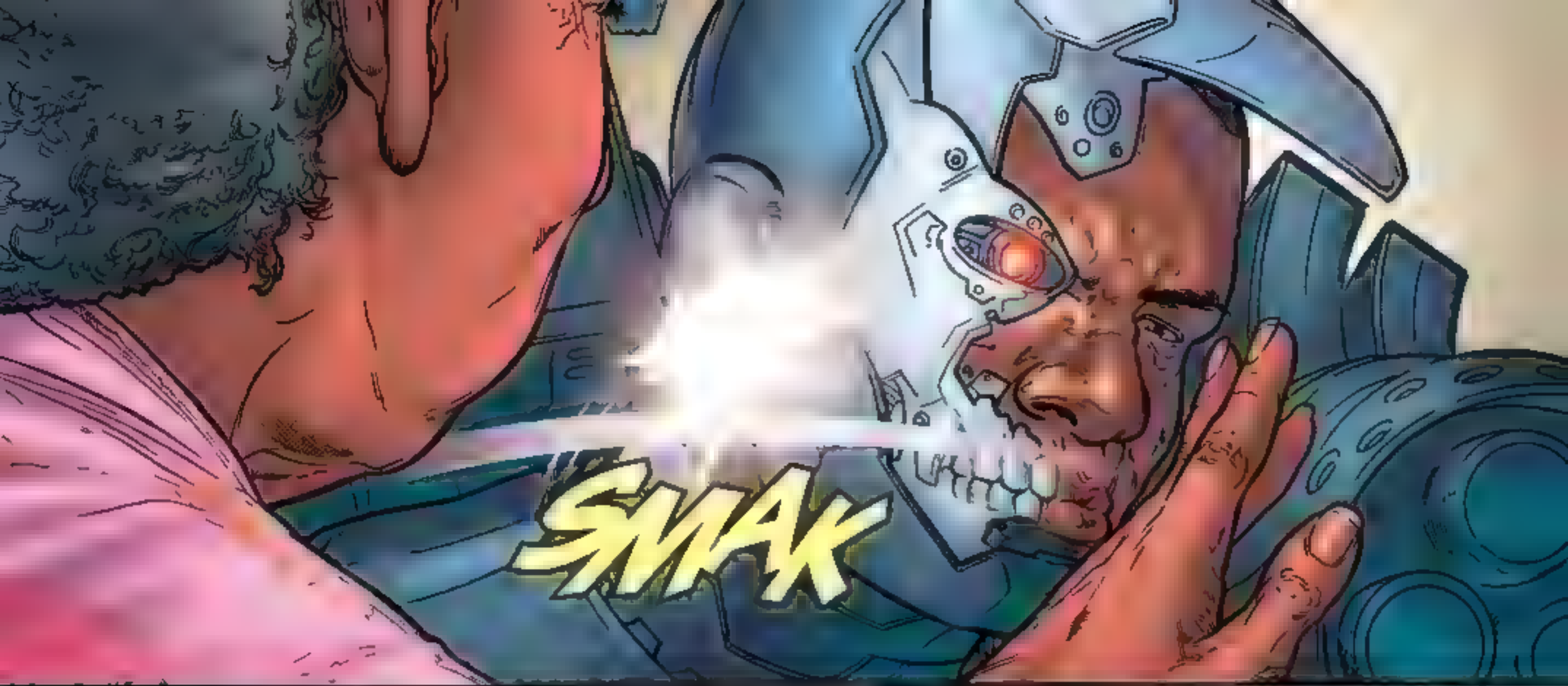
SPRINGY.

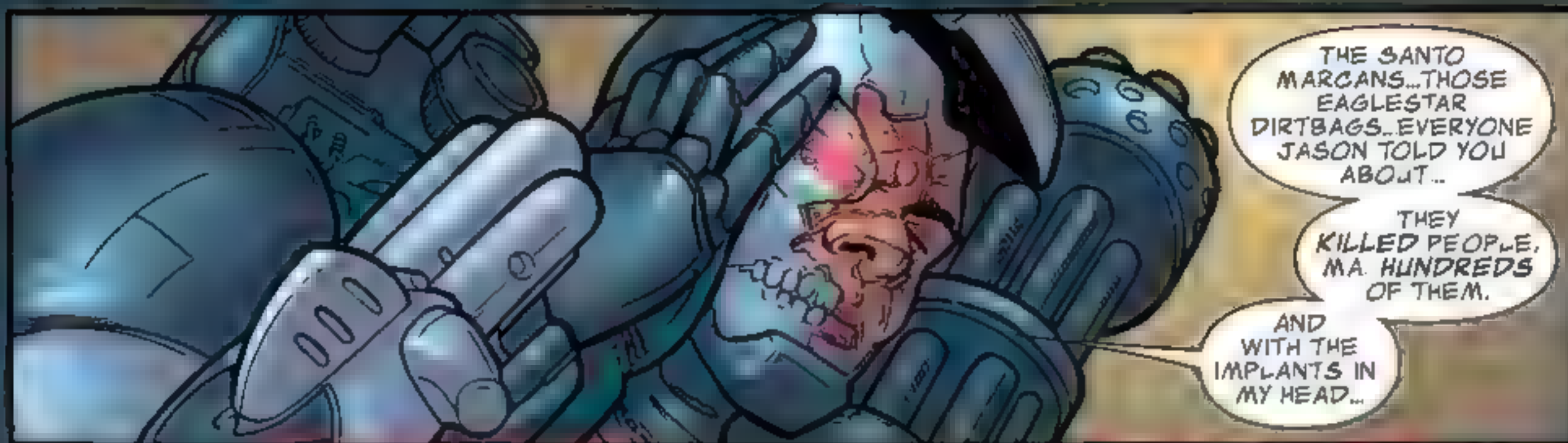
I'LL
MEET YOU
OUTSIDE

THANK
YOU FOR THE
TEA, MRS.
RHODES

YOU'RE
WELCOME, MR
STRONGBOW



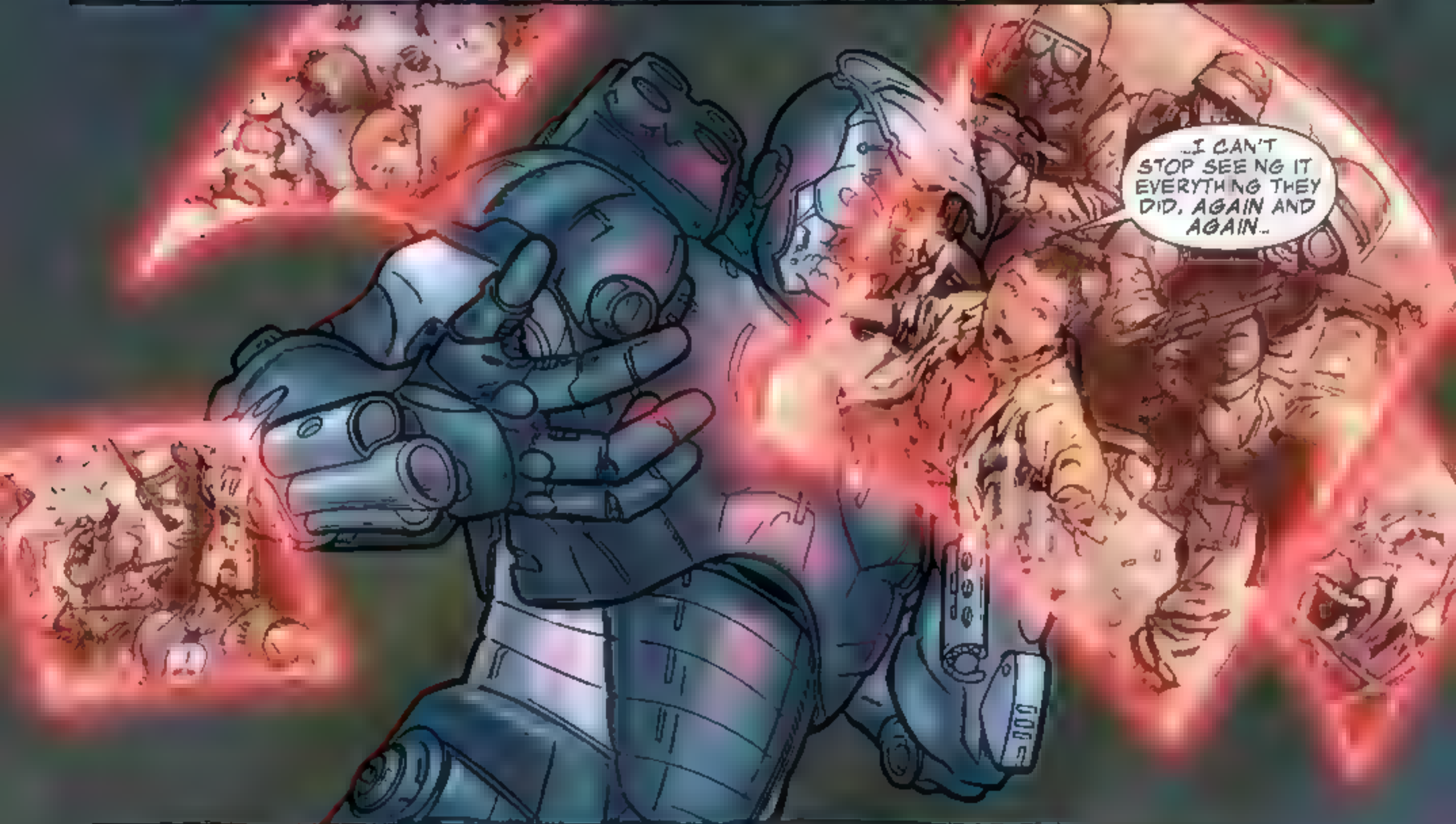




THE SANTO
MARCANS...THOSE
EAGLESTAR
DIRTBAGS...EVERYONE
JASON TOLD YOU
ABOUT...

THEY
KILLED PEOPLE,
MA. HUNDREDS
OF THEM.

AND
WITH THE
IMPLANTS IN
MY HEAD...

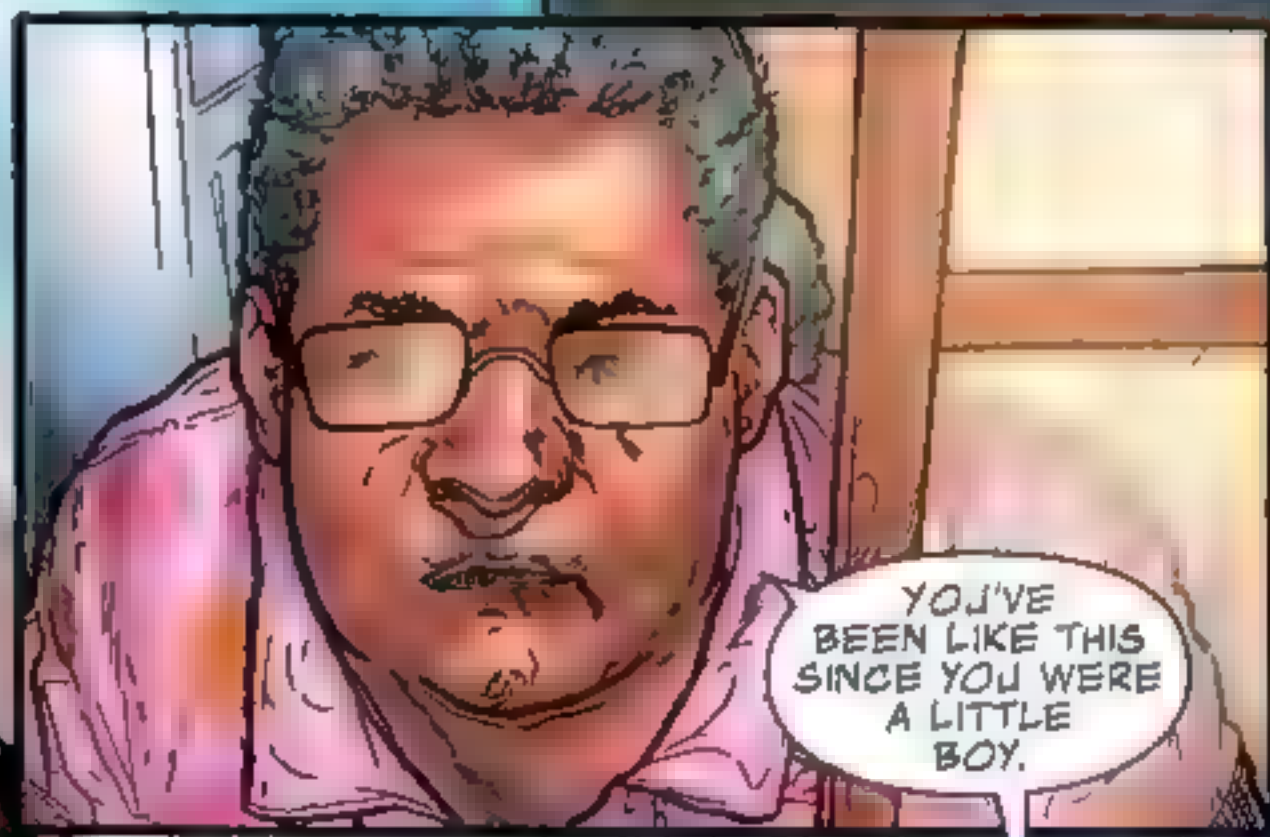


I CAN'T
STOP SEE NG IT
EVERYTHING THEY
DID. AGAIN AND
AGAIN...



IMPLANTS
HAVE NOTHING
TO DO WITH IT,
JIMMY.

OOOOOW



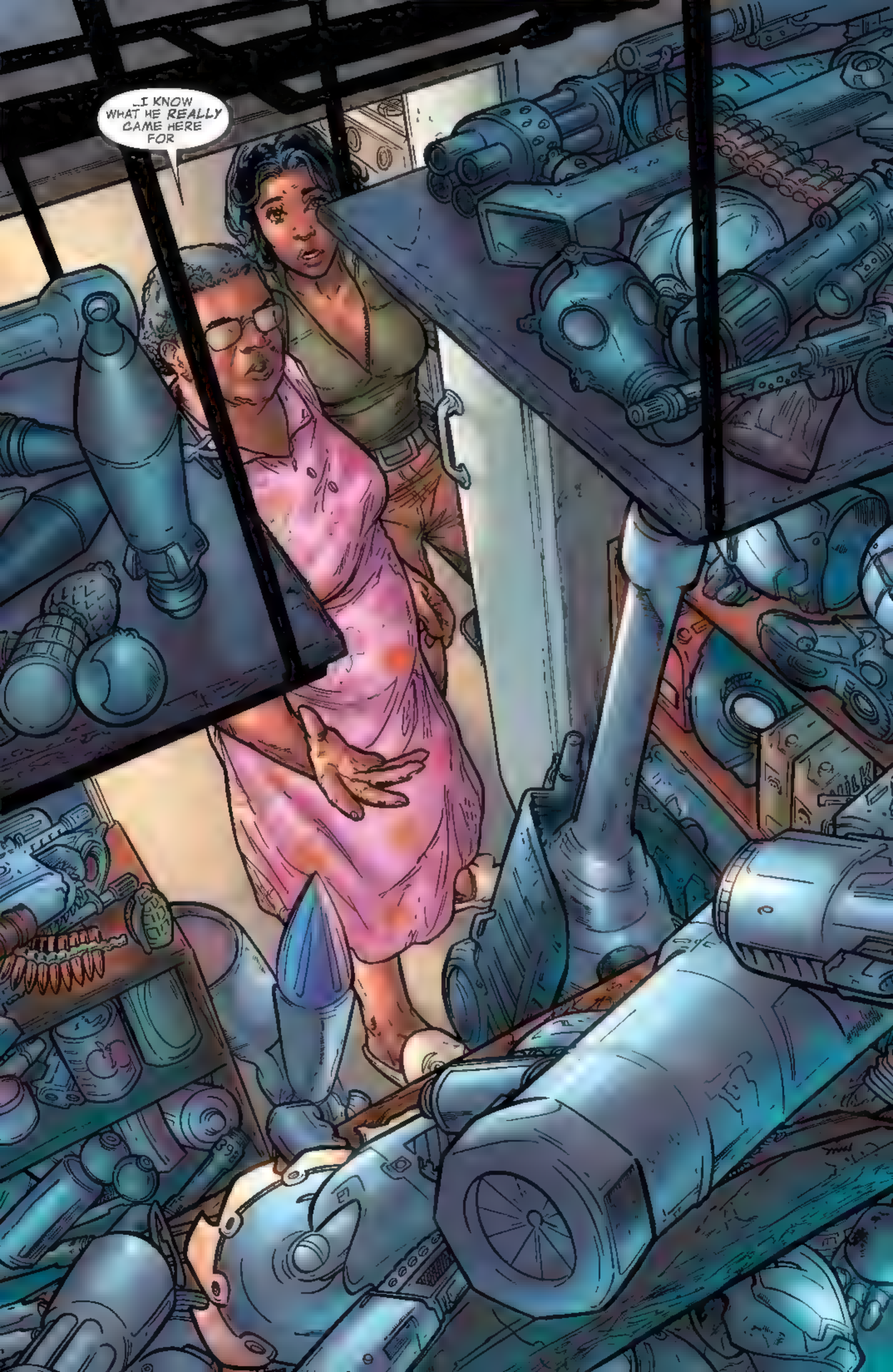
YOU'VE
BEEN LIKE THIS
SINCE YOU WERE
A LITTLE
BOY.



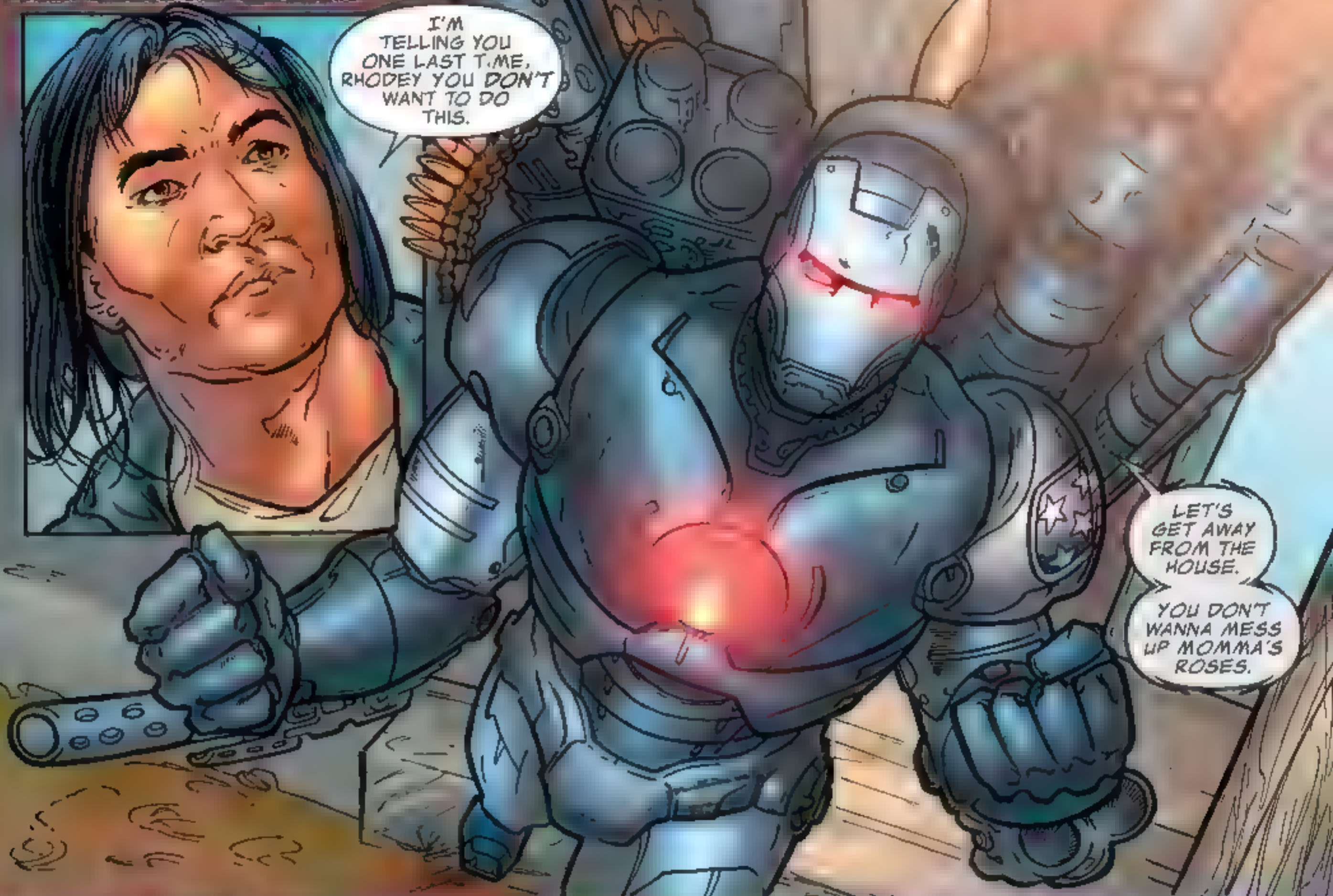
YOU
ALWAYS BLEED
FOR THE
HELPLESS



...I KNOW
WHAT HE REALLY
CAME HERE
FOR



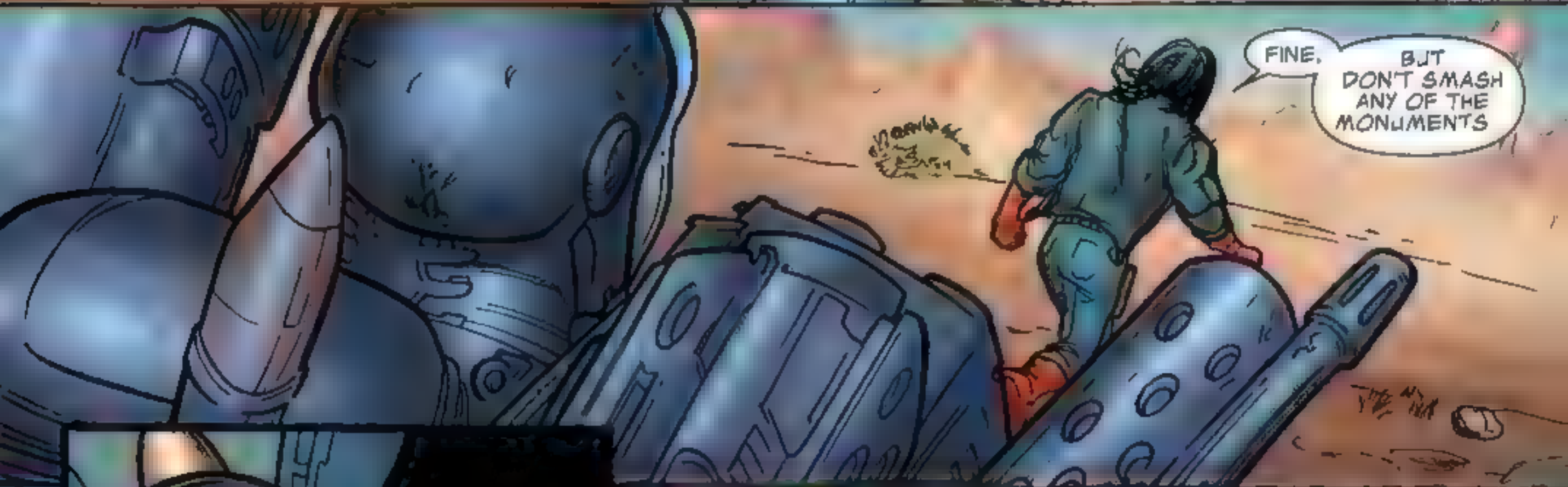
FIVE MINUTES LATER...



I'M
TELLING YOU
ONE LAST TIME,
RHODEY YOU DON'T
WANT TO DO
THIS.

LET'S
GET AWAY
FROM THE
HOUSE.

YOU DON'T
WANNA MESS
UP MOMMA'S
ROSES.



FINE.

BUT
DON'T SMASH
ANY OF THE
MONUMENTS



LAST I
CHECKED, YOU
WEREN'T BULLETPROOF,
JASON SO WHY DON'T
WE JUST SAY WE
FOUGHT AND--



BRONKA

BRONKA
BRONKA

SKRRPANCH



AND YOU
KNOW WHO'LL
END UP
PAYING?

YOUR
MOTHER...

WHAKAAM

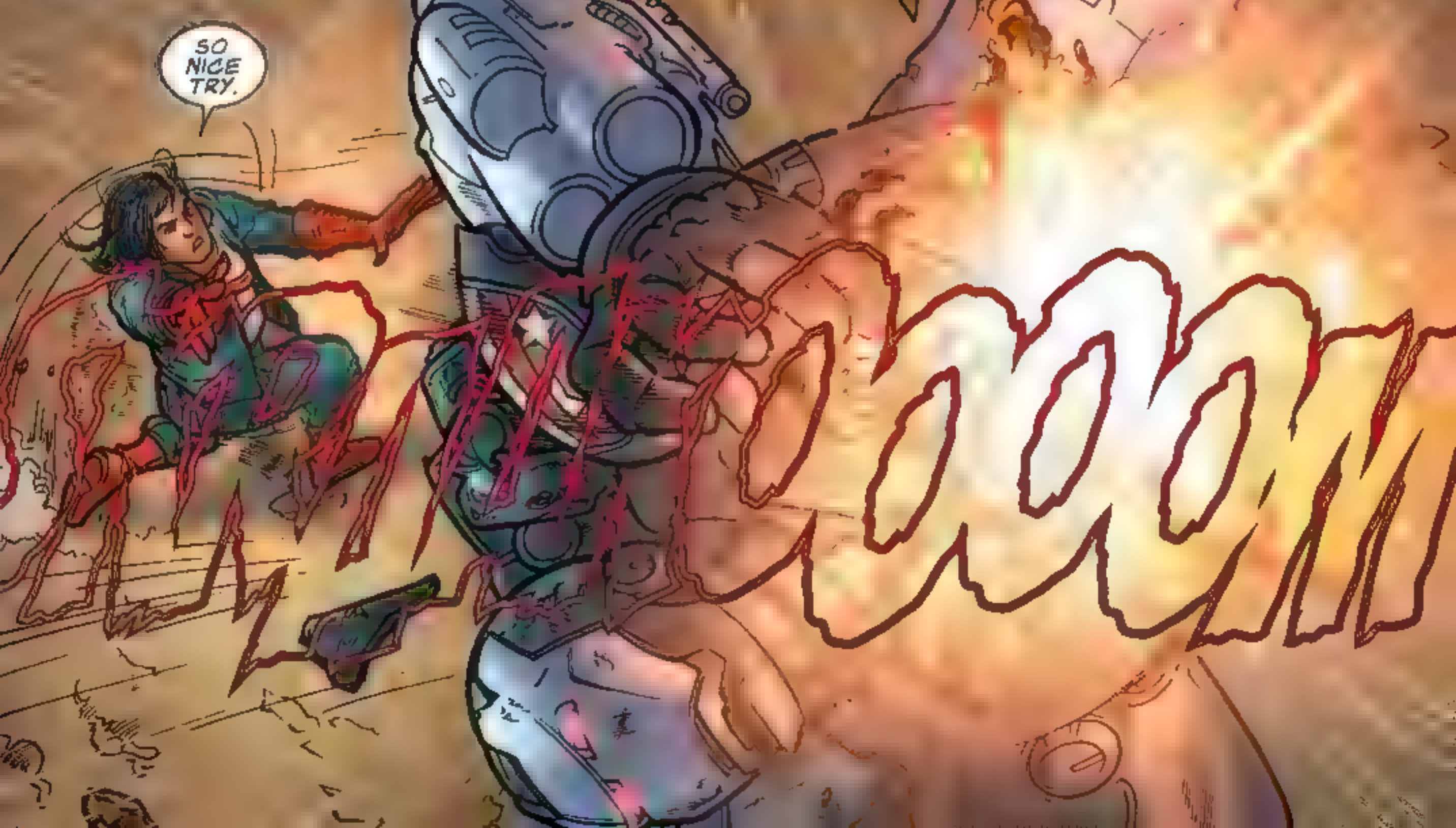


OUCH.

THE
COUPLE
DOWN
THE WAY
SHE
BLYS
HER
MILK
AND
EGGS
FROM...



...AND PRETTY
MUCH EVERYONE
ELSE WHO LIVES
WITHIN FIFTY MILES,
JUST FOR
STARTERS



SO
NICE
TRY.

BOOM

CLANNING

BUT
WE'RE DONE
HERE.

OH, MAN.
THAT..

...THAT WAS
AWESOME!

LIEUTENANT
OH?

SONOFA...

RHODEY...

...YOU
[REPEATED SOUND EFFECTS]

MACKELROY
ARMY BASE

SORRY
MOMMA

TO BE CONTINUED!



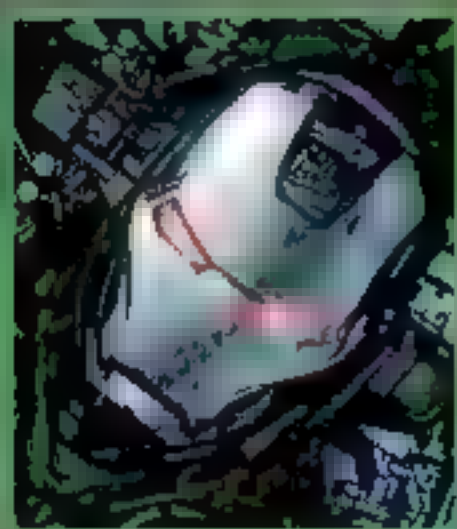
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PAH
JEFFERSON
ASRAR
SILVA

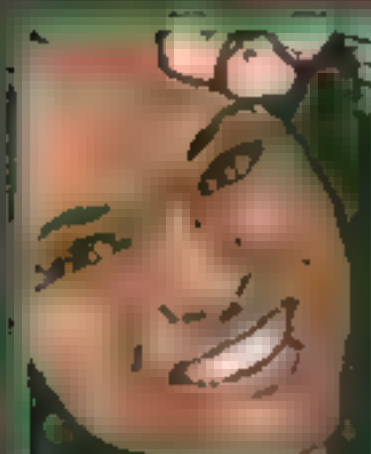
THE ARMY VS.

WAR MACHINE





War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



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Cybermancer for hire.

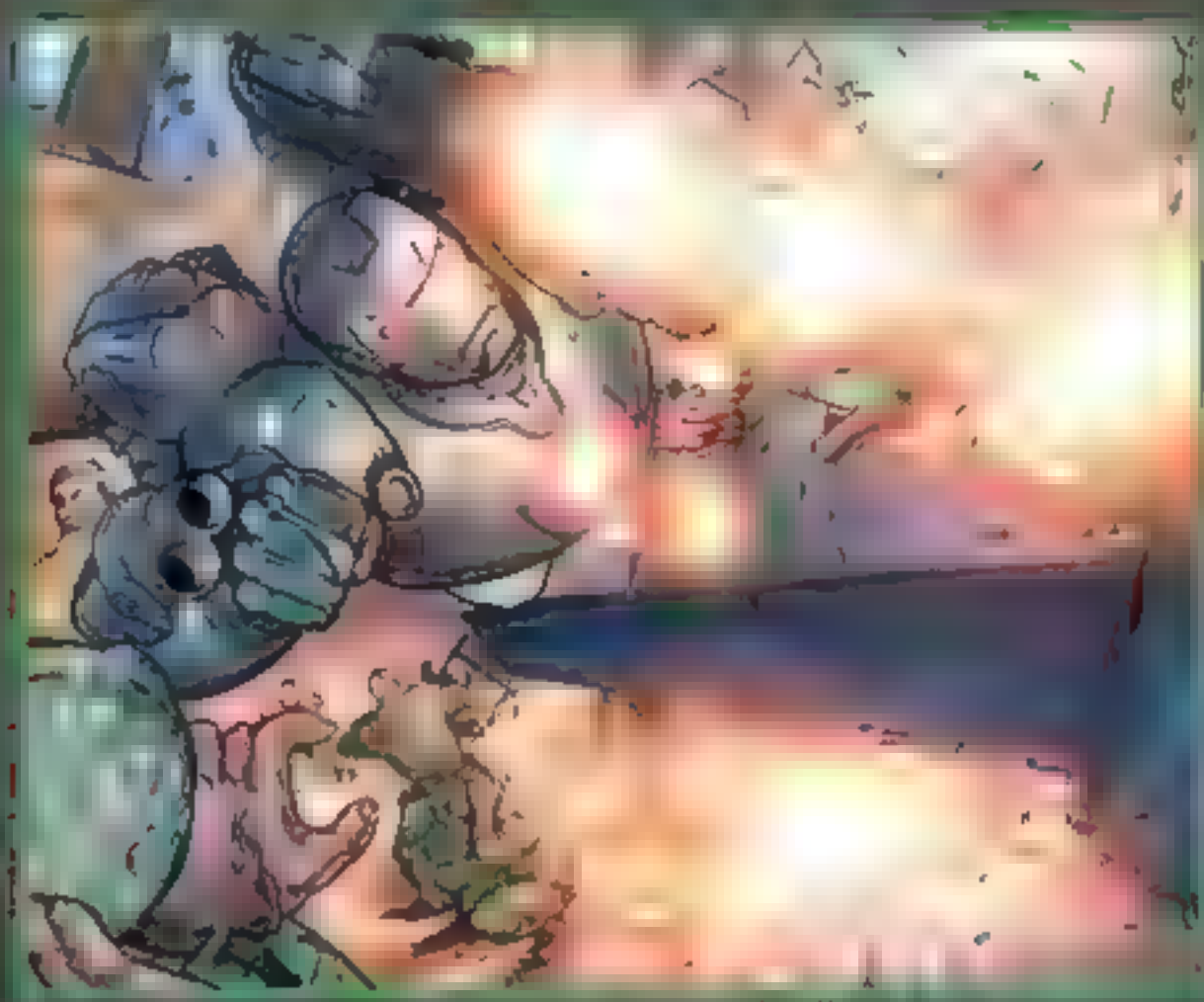


Bethany Cabe's Log

Jim Rhodes is some kind of man, all right: half human, half cyborg, all soldier. Enlisting the aid of myself and other technosavants, Jim stormed into the country Agiria to save his ex...and ended up laying waste to its capitol in the process. Which pissed off H.A.M.M.E.R. head Norman Osborn. Big time.

Now we're back in the U.S. of A., and Rhodey's determined to raise six kinds of hell. A short pit stop with his mother, currently hiding out in Arizona's Navajo Nation, turns into a fracas worthy of Peckinpah. It seems the Nation's protector, Jason Strongbow, a.k.a. American Eagle, doesn't want any part of what Jim's got planned—namely breaking into Mackelroy Army Base—to cause his people problems.

Too late.



WAR MACHINE

Writer

Greg Pak

Pencillers

Allan Jefferson, Mahmud Asrar & Rob Silve

Inkers

Nelson Pereira & Jeffrey Huet

Colorists

Jay David Ramos, Antonio Fabela & Java Tartaglia

Letters

VC's Joe Caramagna

Cover Artist

Francisco "Mort" Mattina

Assistant Editor

Michael Rodriguez

Editor

Bill Rosemann

Editor in Chief

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Publisher

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DUBAI, ONE YEAR AGO.

NOT A BAD
LITTLE PLANE
BUT SHE YAWED
A BIT DURING
THE COBRA
MANEUVER

SHE'S NOT
RATED FOR
THE COBRA,
SIR

WELL, THAT
EXPLAINS
A LOT

I MEAN, I DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW YOU BROUGHT
HER DOWN IN ONE
PIECE...

CHECK IT OUT,
HUMMELL--IF YOU
INCREASE THE
THRUST VECTORING
BY THREE DEGREES
AND TWEAK THE
AIR FLOW
HERE...

OH...OH, RIGHT!
THANK YOU,
SIR!

CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH
WE APPRECIATE YOUR
CONSULTING FOR US, MR
RHODES.

THAT'S
WHAT UNCLE
SAM PAYS
ME THE MEDIUM-
SIZED BUCKS
FOR, COLONEL
HENDRICKSON

NOW
WHADDAYA
SAY WE HIT THE
BAR AND BLOW
MY PER
DIEM?

MR
RHODES...
I...

JUST
NEED TO
CHANGE

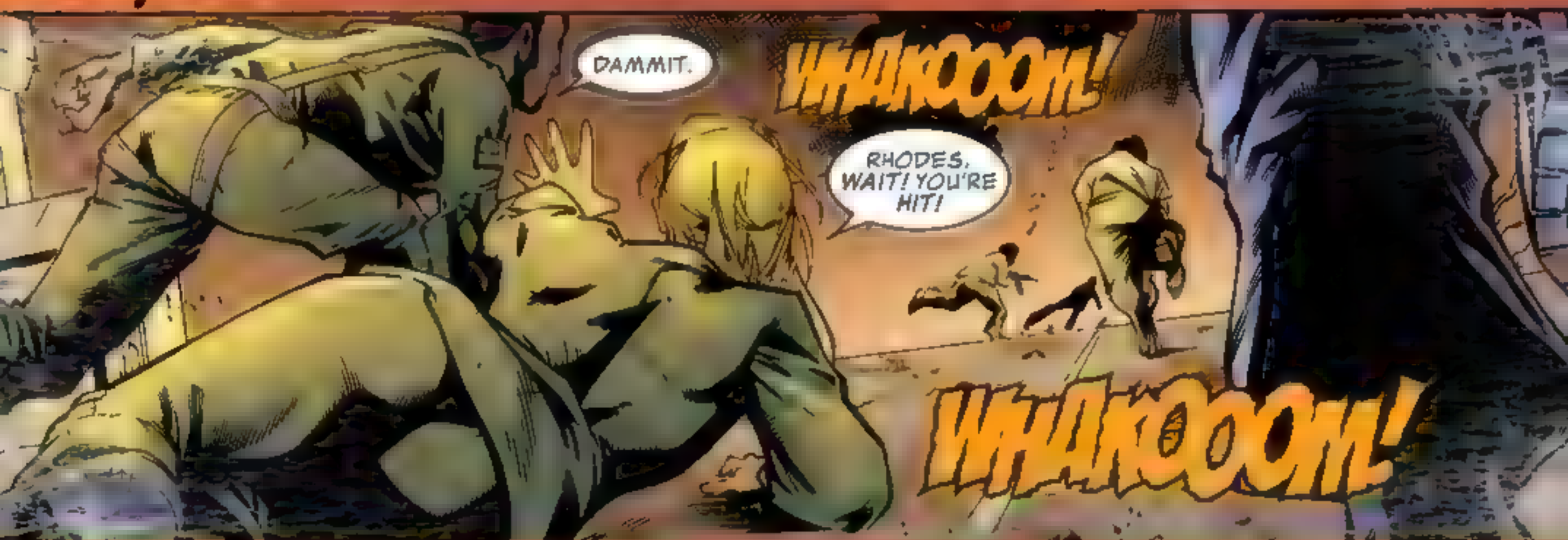
HOT
DOG!

HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE
AUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL
ONLY.

AH, YES.
WAIT, I HAVE
IT RIGHT HERE...

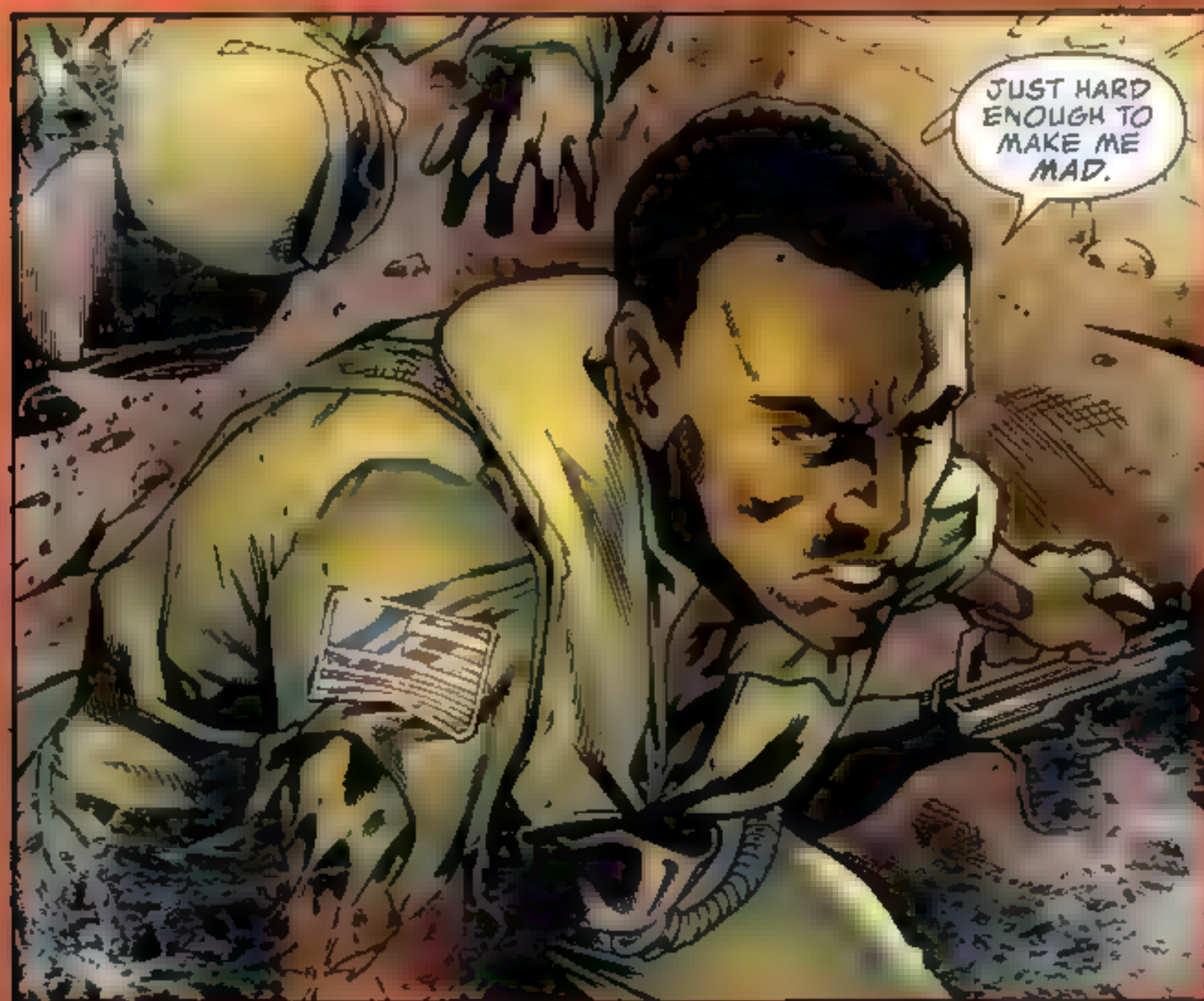


STAY DOWN
I DON'T THINK
THEY'RE--



DAMMIT.

RHODES,
WAIT! YOU'RE
HIT!



JUST HARD
ENOUGH TO
MAKE ME
MAD.



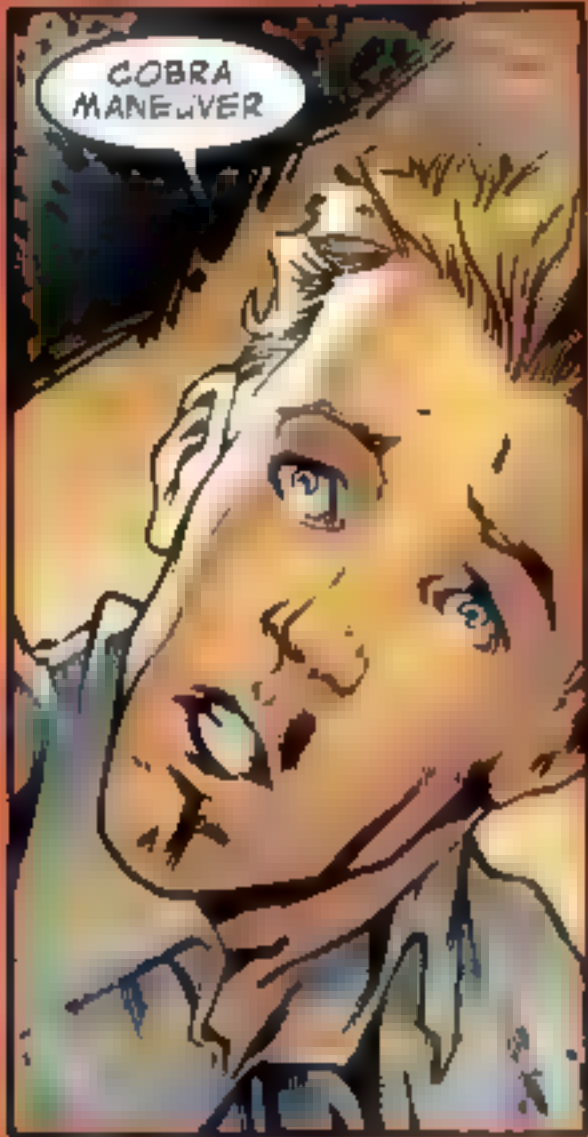
OH DEAR
GOD IN HEAVEN
PLEASE PLEASE
PLEASE--



THAT WAS
THE FIRST MAN
I'D KILLED IN
S.X YEARS.



THOSE WERE
THE SECOND,
THIRD, AND
FOURTH.



COBRA
MANEUVER



WORKS
BETTER IN
THE A.I.R.

I DIDN'T
EVEN BLINK.
THEY WERE
TERRORISTS.

BRRAKDOOM!



AND THIS
WAS WAR.



I DIDN'T
DOUBT FOR AN
INSTANT THAT I
WAS DOING THE
RIGHT THING...

TODAY.
MACKELROY
ARMY BASE.

...SO I
KNOW EXACTLY
HOW THIS
GUY FEELS.

**BRANKA
BRANKA
BRANKA!**

I'M THE
SCAREST
THING HE'S
EVER SEEN

EIGHT HUNDRED
POUNDS OF
PURE AMERICAN
TRAITOR...

...PERPETRATOR
OF THE WORST
SURPRISE ATTACK ON
AMERICAN FORCES
SINCE PEARL
HARBOR.

HE HAS NO
IDEA WHAT I'M
DOING HERE.

BUT HE'S
PRETTY DAMN
SURE HE'S
GONNA D.I.E.

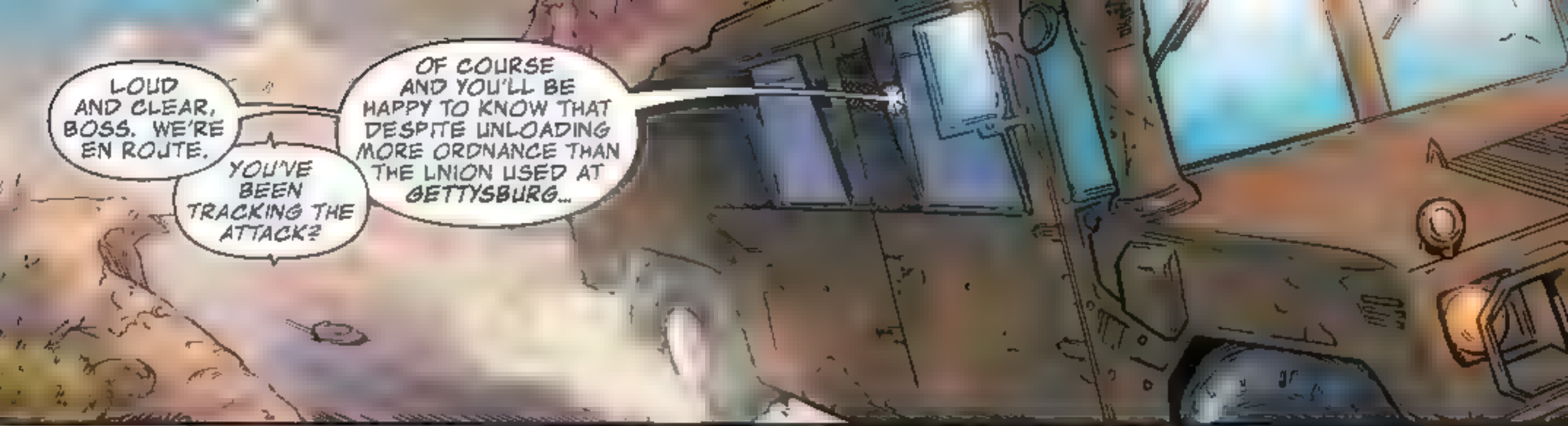
AND YET
HE'S STILL
FIGHTING

IF THAT
AIN'T WORTH
SALUTING, I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT IS.

WHAT
THE--

SUZI,
YOU READ
ME?

CRASH



LOUD
AND CLEAR,
BOSS. WE'RE
EN ROUTE.

YOU'VE
BEEN
TRACKING THE
ATTACK?

OF COURSE
AND YOU'LL BE
HAPPY TO KNOW THAT
DESPITE UNLOADING
MORE ORDNANCE THAN
THE UNION USED AT
GETTYSBURG...



...YOU'VE
MANAGED TO
AVOID HITTING A
SINGLE HUMAN
BEING.

MEANWHILE,
YOU'VE TAKEN OUT
EVERY PLANE, JEEP,
AND TRANSPORT
ON THE BASE..



...SO IF
THERE'S A NEW
OUTBREAK OF THE
ULTIMO INFECTION,
IT CAN ONLY SPREAD
ON FOOT.

SO, SO
FAR SO
GOOD.

THE R&D
FACILITY IS DIRECTLY
IN FRONT OF YOU WE
NEED THE DATABANKS
IN THERE TO PROVE
WHAT THEY'VE
BEEN DOING...



...SO TRY NOT
TO BLOW IT UP
COMPLETELY--

DAMMIT

HEH.



OH
GREAT



HEY, SUZI...
CORRECT
ME IF I'M
WRONG...

A full-page comic book illustration showing Iron Man in a combat stance against a massive, cracked, orange-colored head of the Ultimo. Iron Man is in the foreground, wearing his iconic red and gold armor, with his right arm extended forward. The background is a desolate, rocky landscape with a large, glowing red energy beam or explosion emanating from the giant head. The scene is dynamic and action-packed.

"...BUT THAT GIANT
ULTIMO HEAD
LOOKS LIKE
PLENTY OF PROOF
TO ME"

WAAAAAHHH!!!

**AVENGERS TOWER.
NEW YORK CITY.**



WHAT THE HELL ARE WE LOOKING AT HERE DIRECTOR OSBORN?



IT'S ULTIMO, GENERAL. A KILLER ROBOT FROM OUTER SPACE NEARLY DESTROYED SPOKANE A FEW YEARS BACK.

AND WHAT THE HELL IS H.A.M.M.E.R. DOING HIDING THIS KIND OF DEATH MACHINE ON AMERICAN SOIL?

WAIT JUST ONE--

BYE, NOW.

KEEPING US SAFE, GENERAL



BOMBS, MS. HAND LOTS OF THEM, NOW

THEY'VE GOT SOME KIND OF SCRAMBLER GOING, SIR WEAPONS CONTROL FAILS WHEN WE TARGET ANYTHING IN THE AREA

TCH. NEAREST INITIATIVE TEAM?

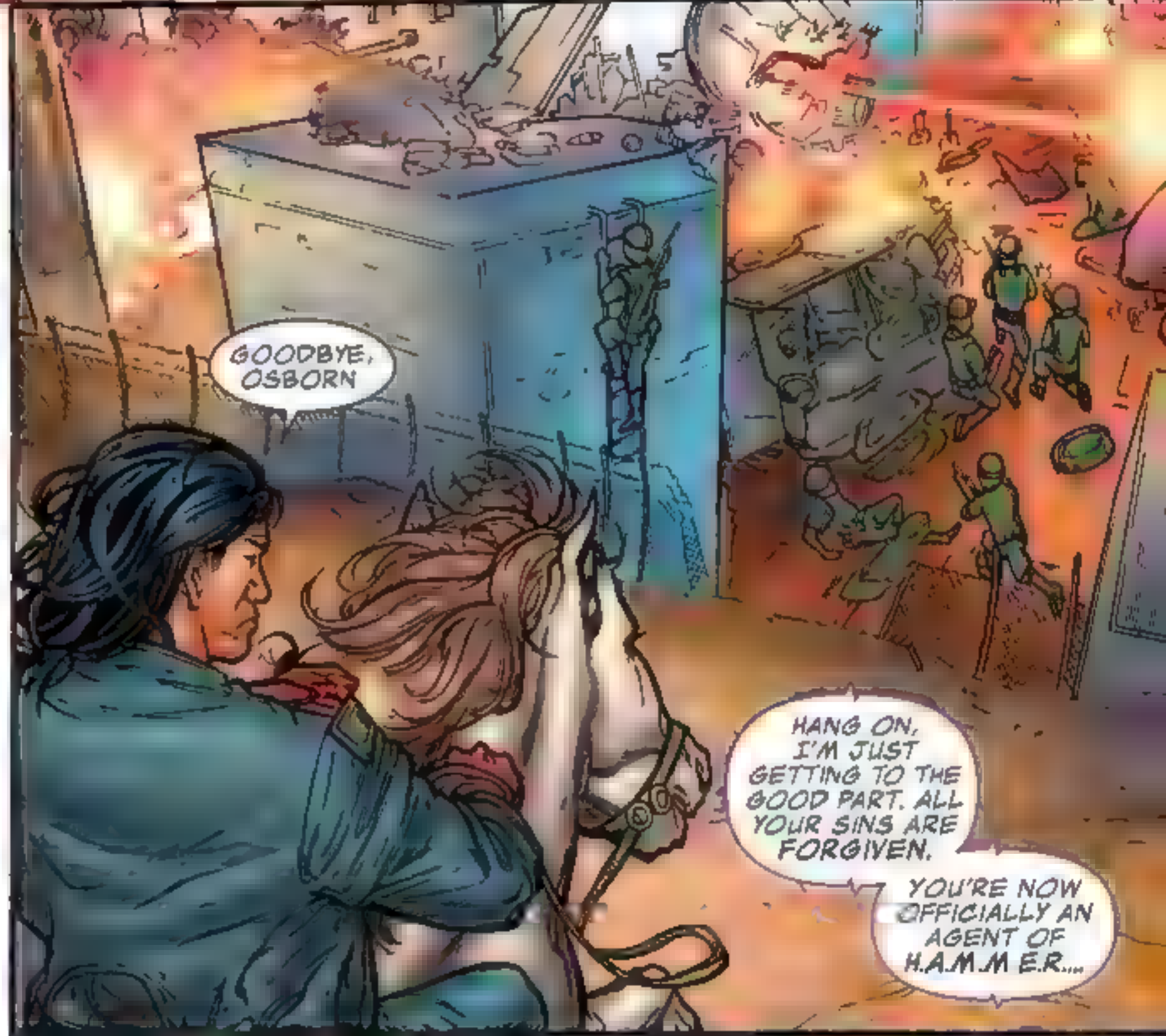
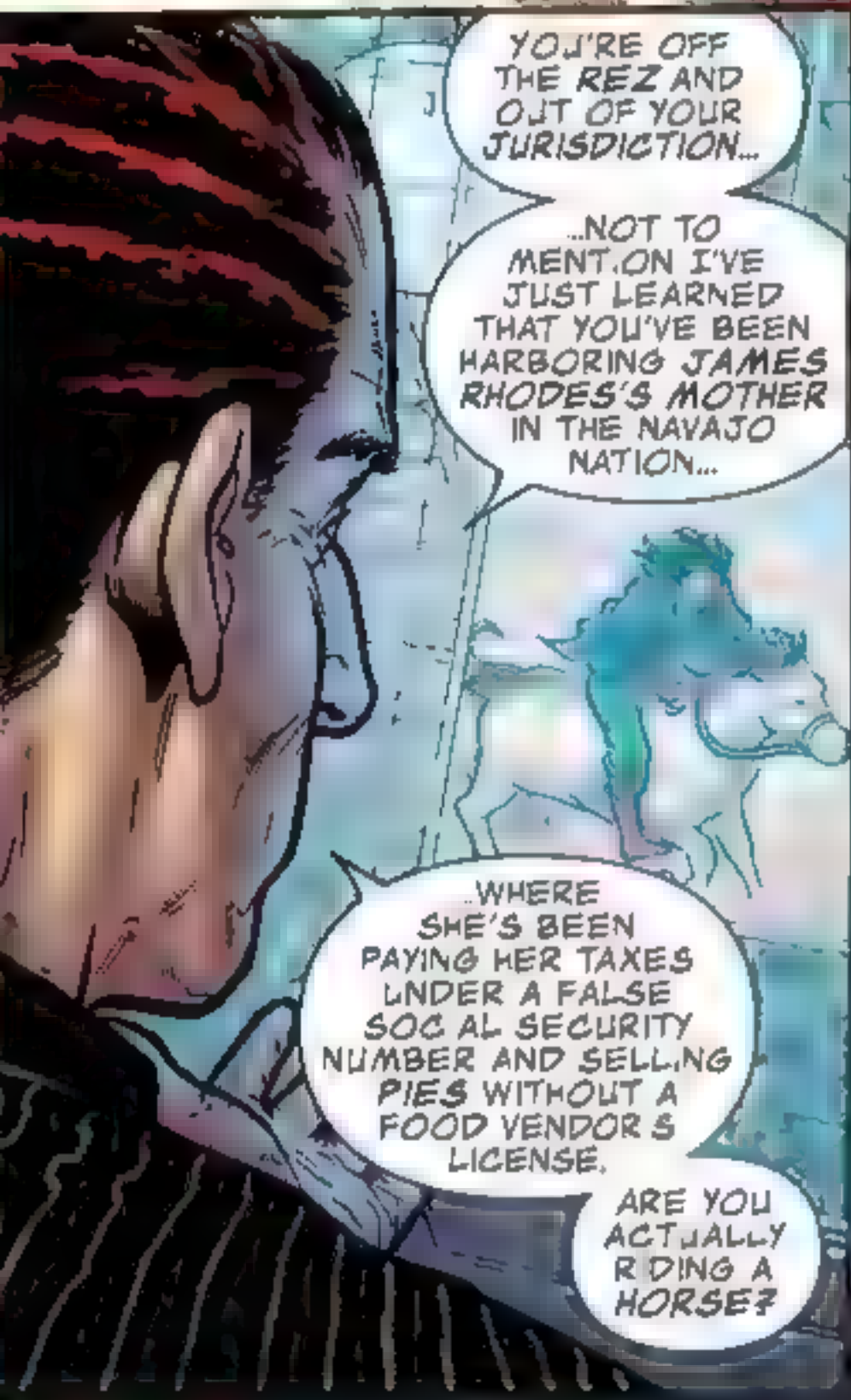
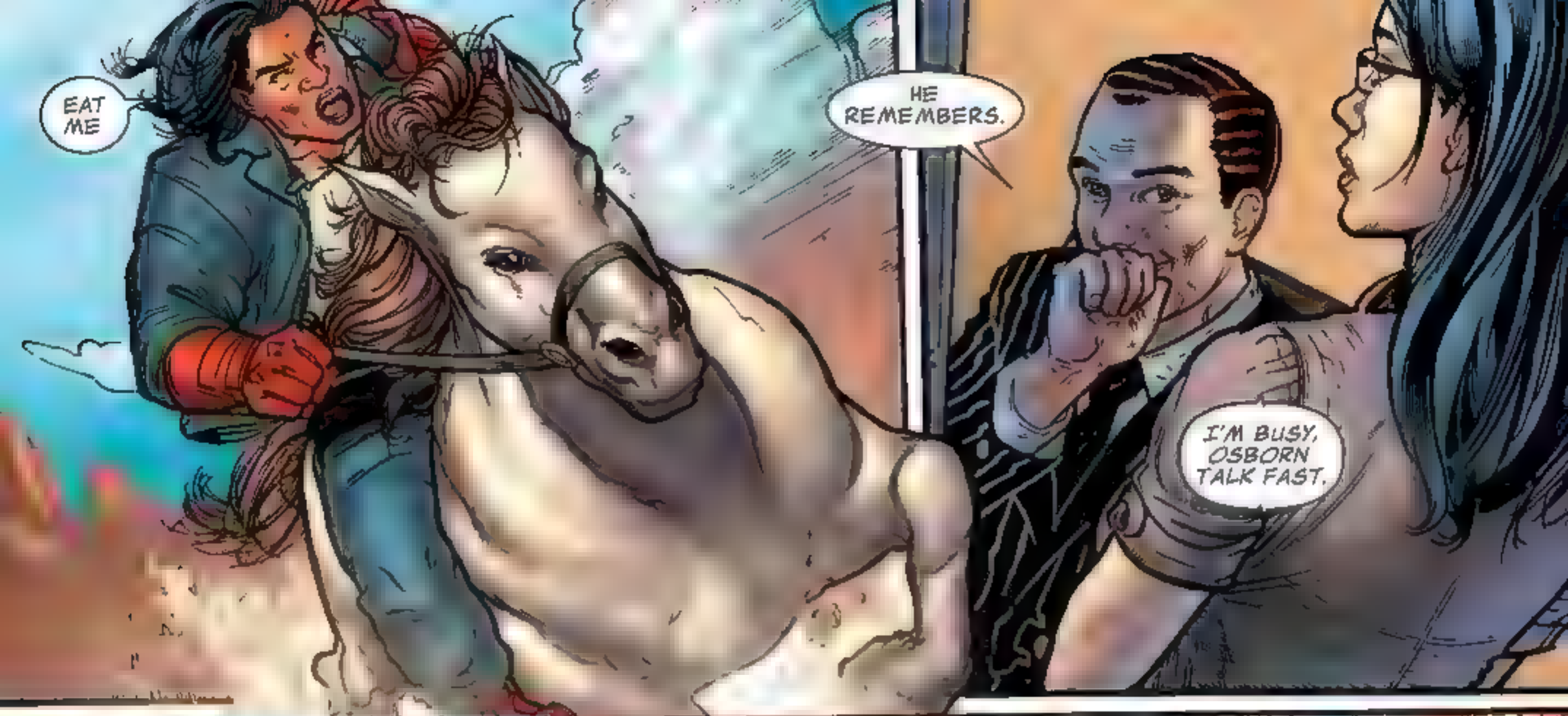
THE DESERT STARS. BUT THEY'RE A THOUSAND MILES AWAY AND TWO MILES UNDERGROUND, INVESTIGATING A TYRANNUS RUMOR.

BUT JASON STRONGBOW'S ALREADY EN ROUTE, SIR.



AMERICAN EAGLE, HUM?

I TRIED TO KILL HIM ONCE. THINK HE REMEMBERS?

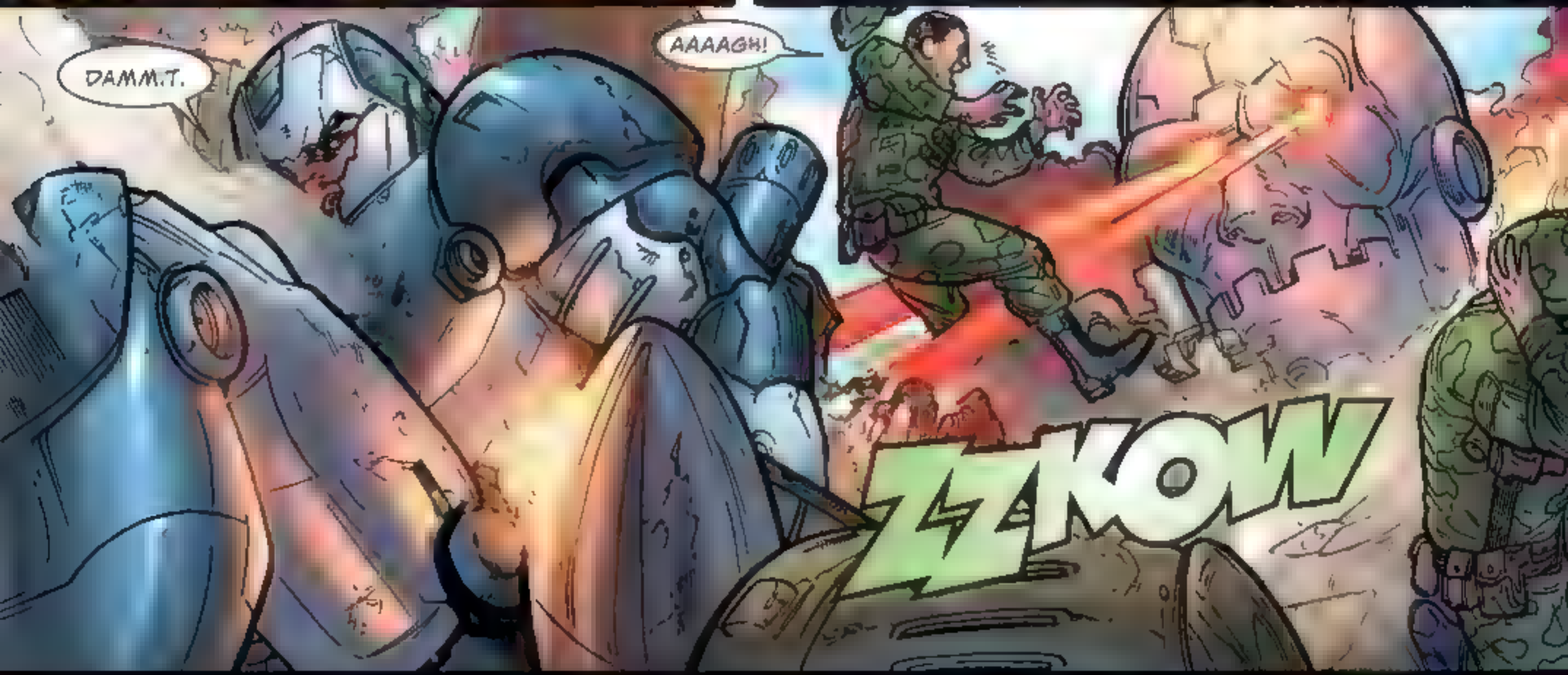
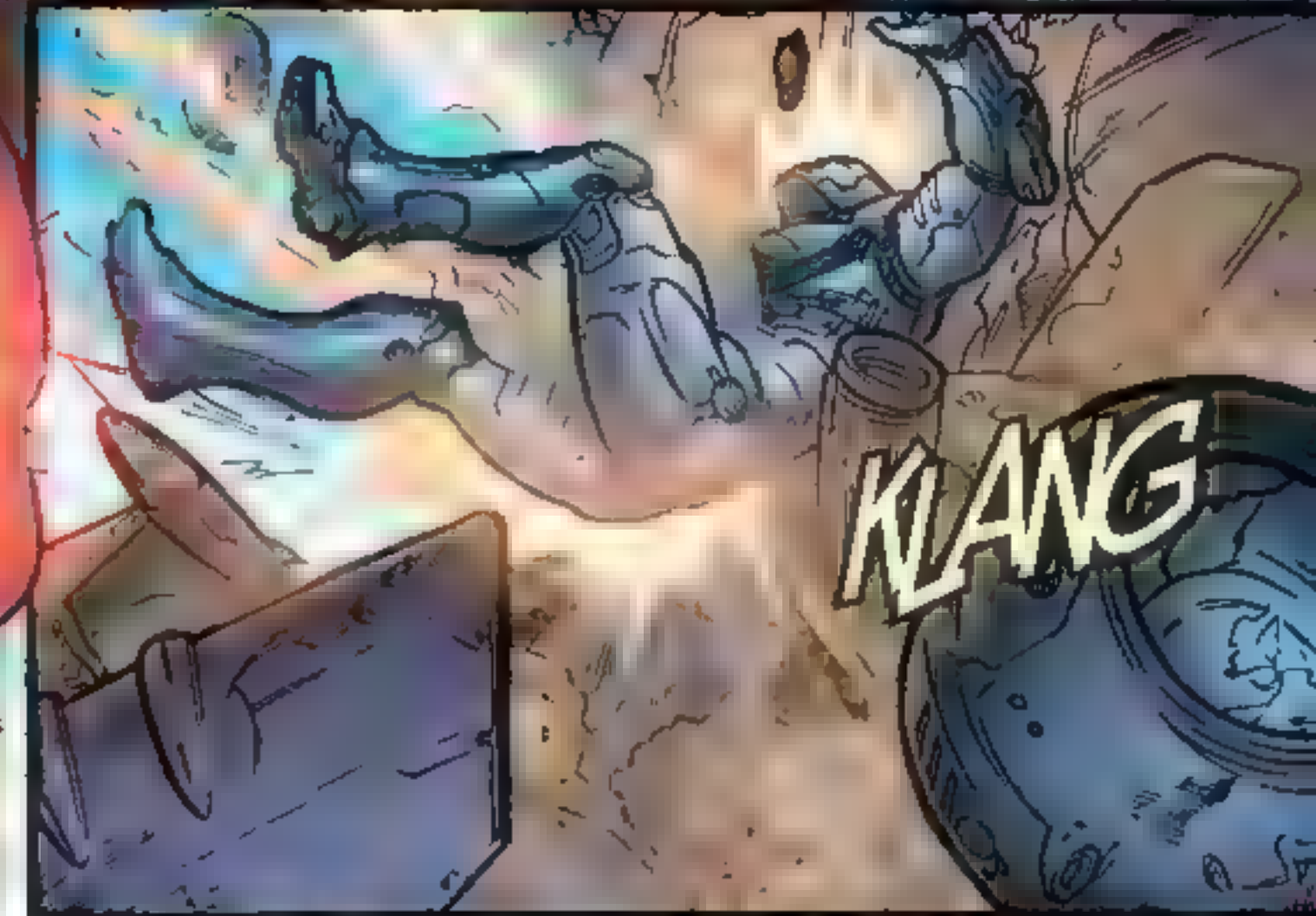
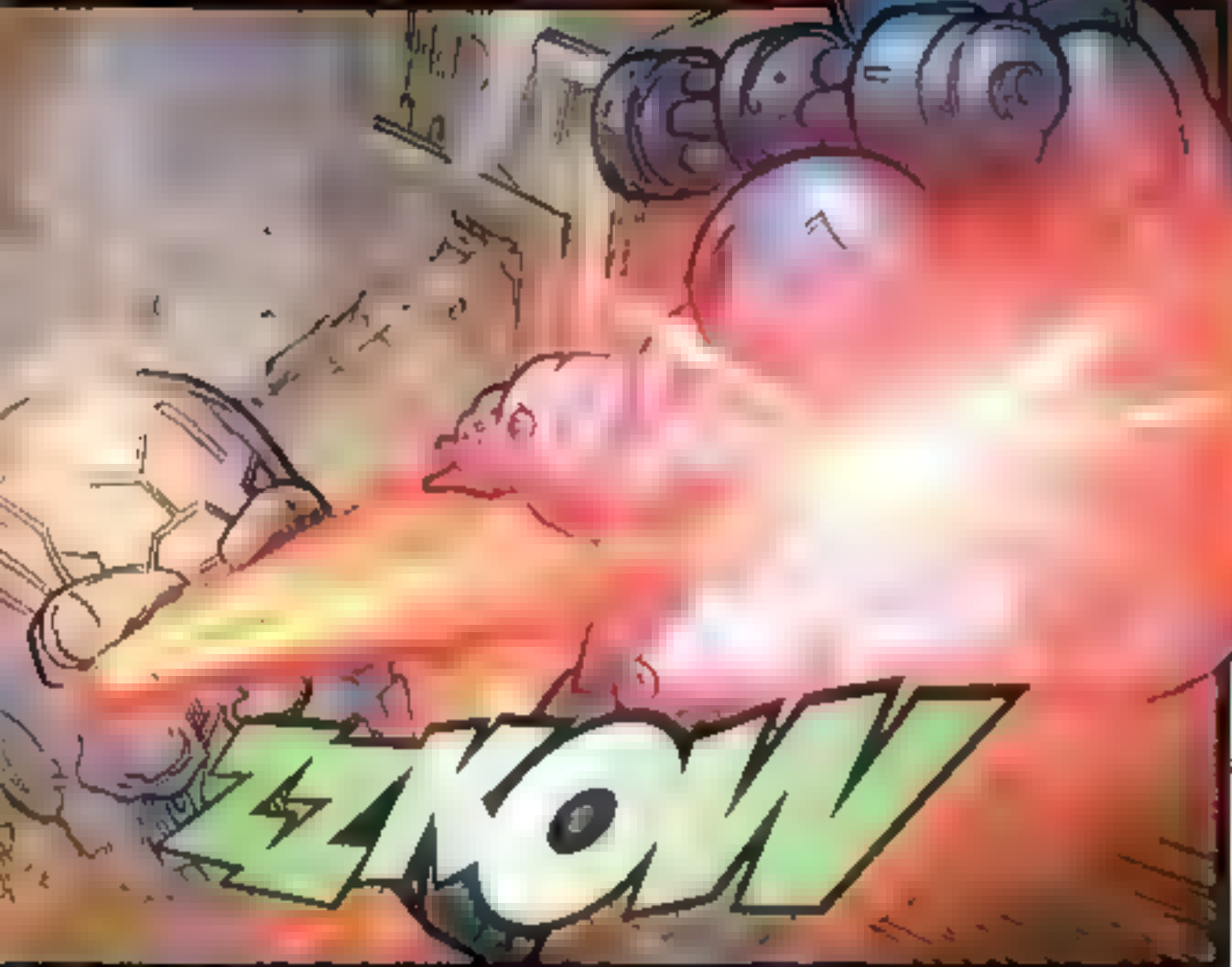




"...BUT RHODES
AIN'T THE
PROBLEM!"

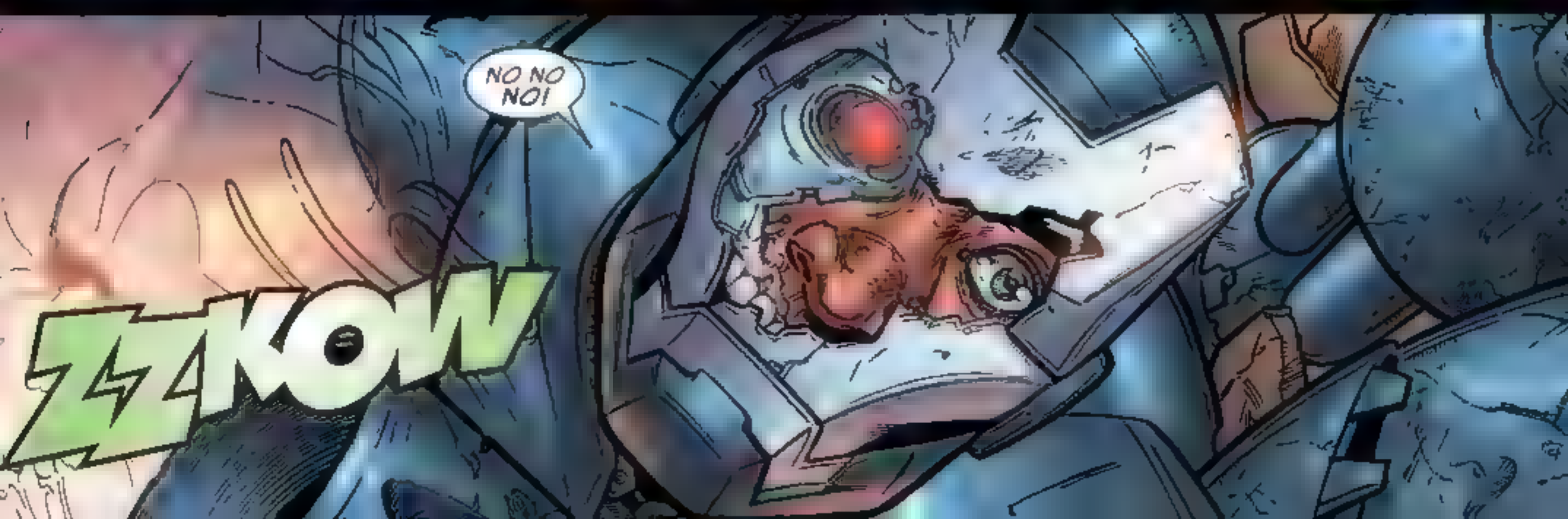
YOU
SOLDIERS
CAN'T FIGHT
THIS THING!

PULL
BACK AND
LET ME--



DAMN IT.

AAAAGH!



NO NO
NO!

DUBAI

G-GET
UP, HUMMEL!
YOU GOTTA
RUN!

I
CAN'T. MY
LEG--

BRATTA

AAGH!

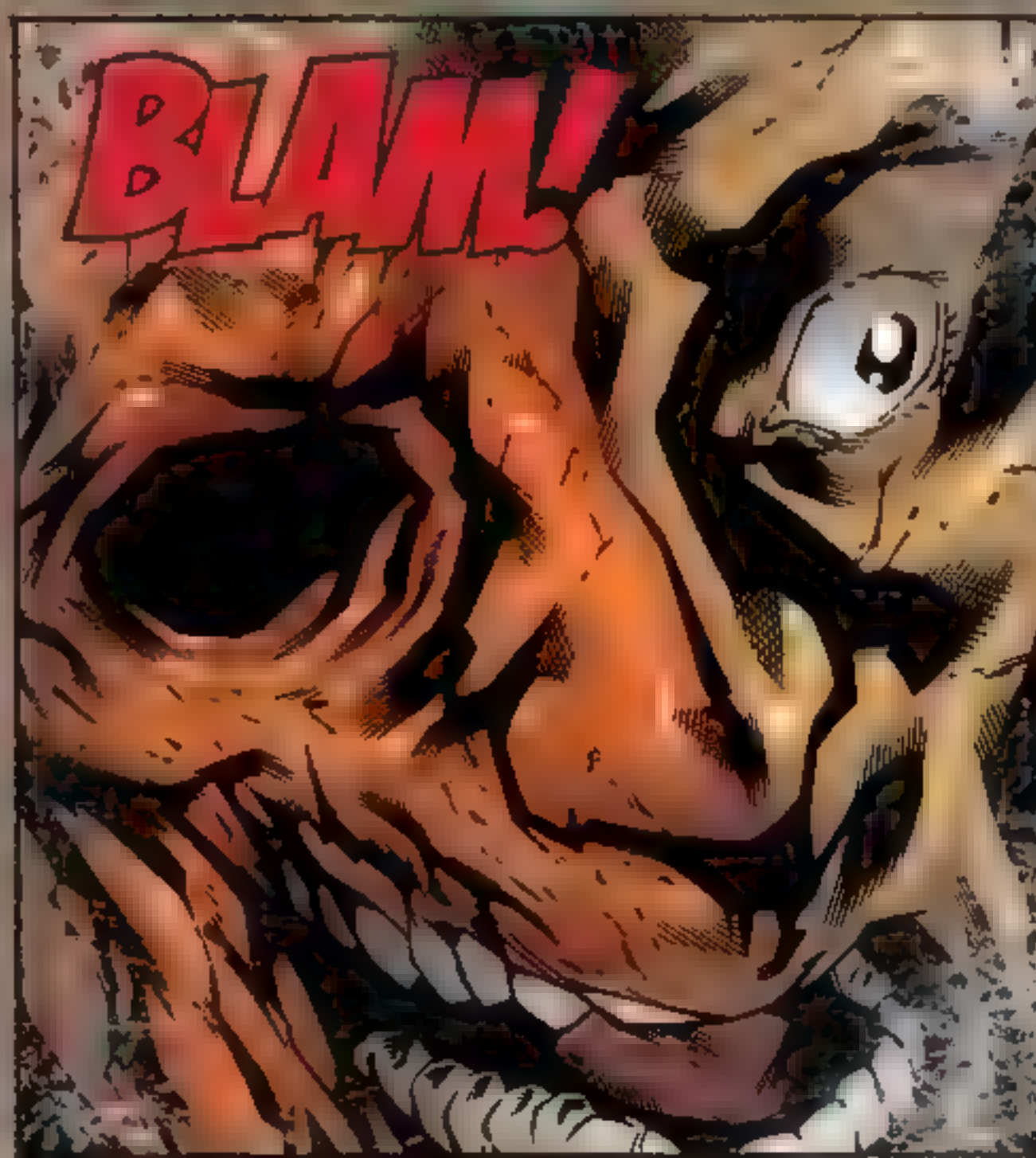
LOOK
AT YOU.
SO MUCH
HATE

I SWEAR
TO GOD I'LL
KILL YOU, YOU
SONOFA--

OH GOD
OH GOD OH
GOD!

OH,
REALLY?

THEN
GO AHEAD
TAKE IT.



RRNNNGH...

IT'S WAY
TOO LATE TO
SAVE YOU,
HUMMELL...

WAR MACHINE MAGNO
LOCKS ENGAGING.

BUT EVER
SINCE TONY
STARK REBUILT
ME...

TRACKING VIABLE
AUGMENT COMPONENTS.

RRRRJUMMMBLE

...AND PARNELL
JACOBS MADE A
FEW TWEAKS OF
HIS OWN...

SSSHAAANG

INITIATING CAPTURE
AND INCORPORATION.

CLANK

SKRATCH

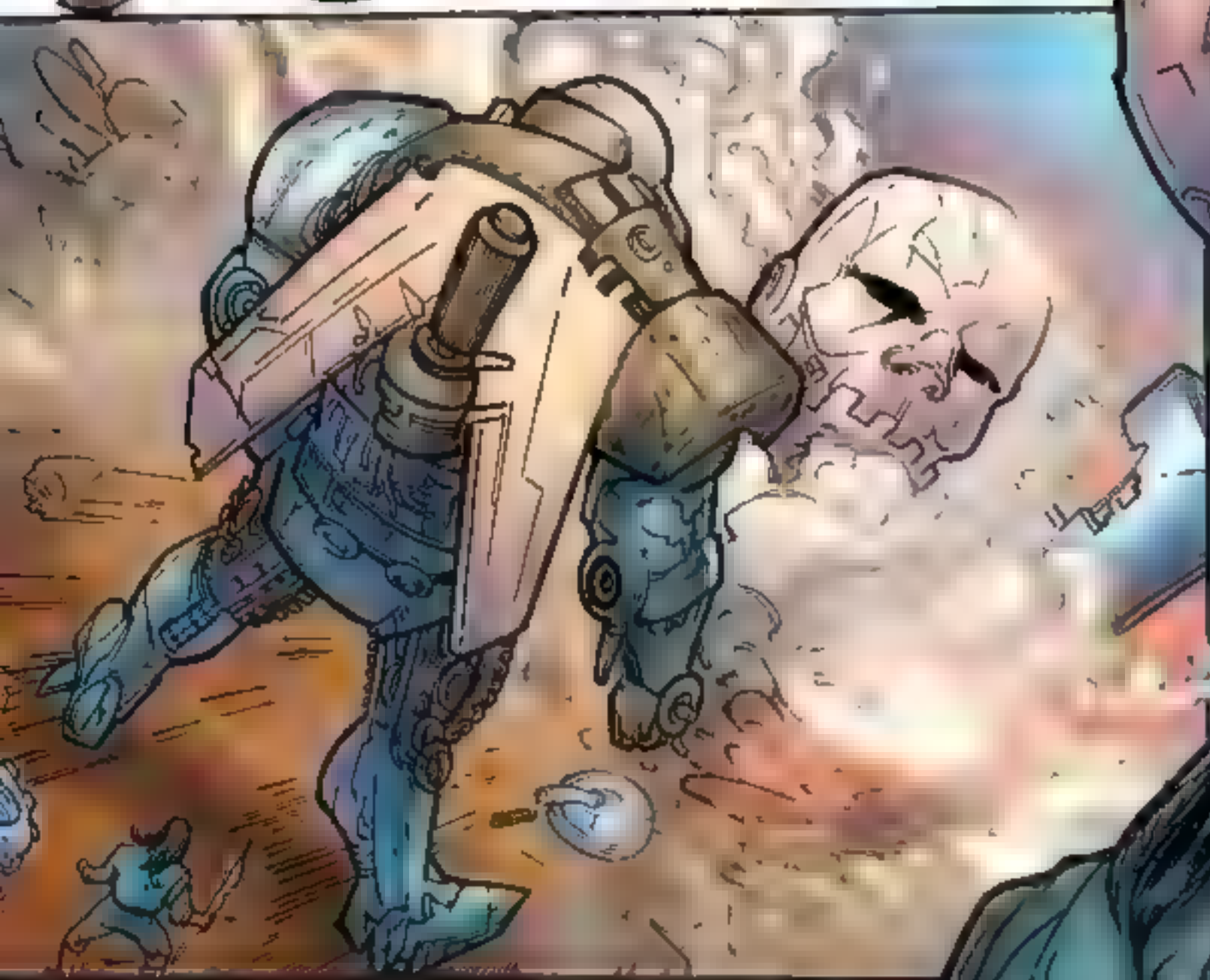
KLONG

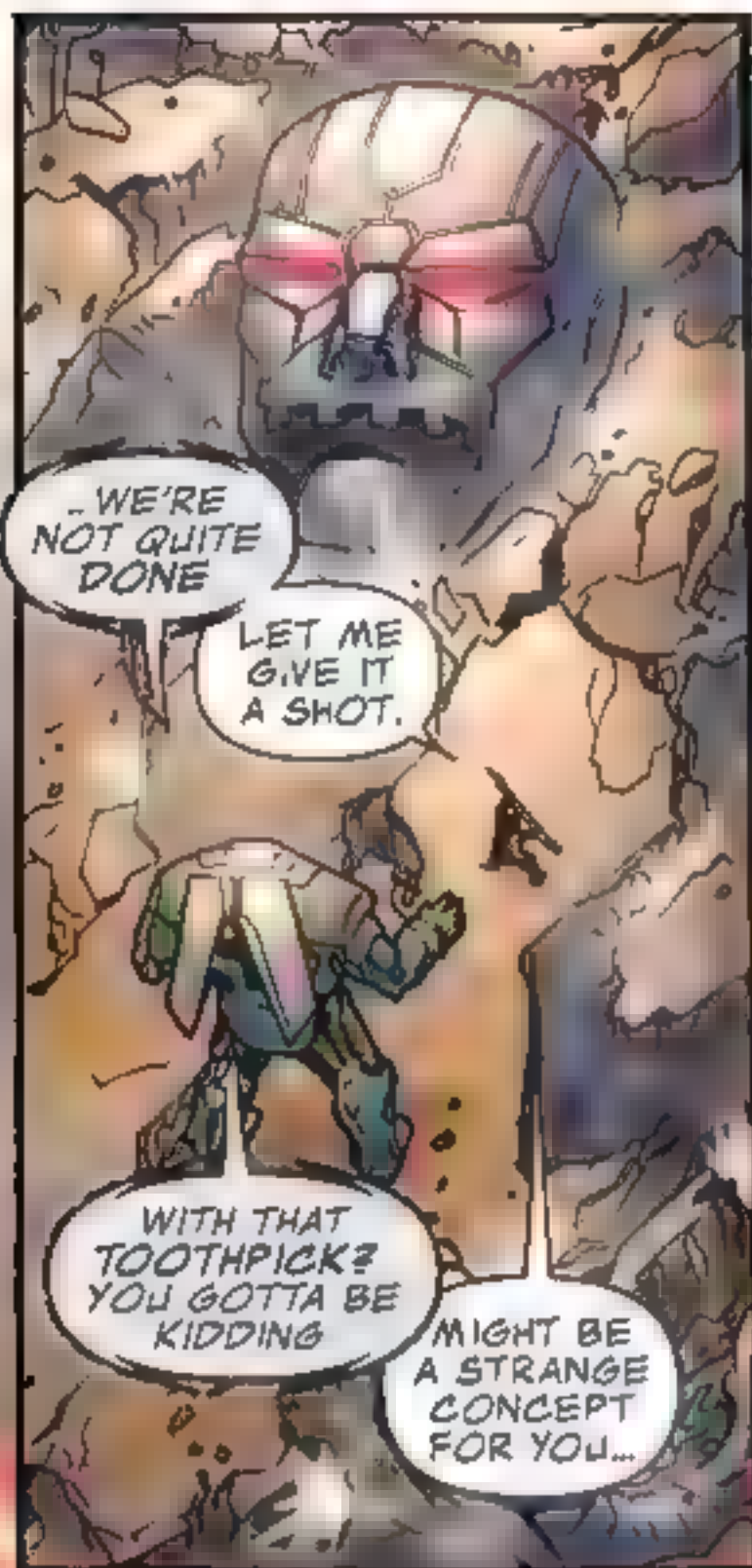
ALL SYSTEMS
ONLINE.

...I'VE
BEEN DOING MY
DAMNEDEST...

TO SAVE
EVERYONE
ELSE

SHAKOOOON!



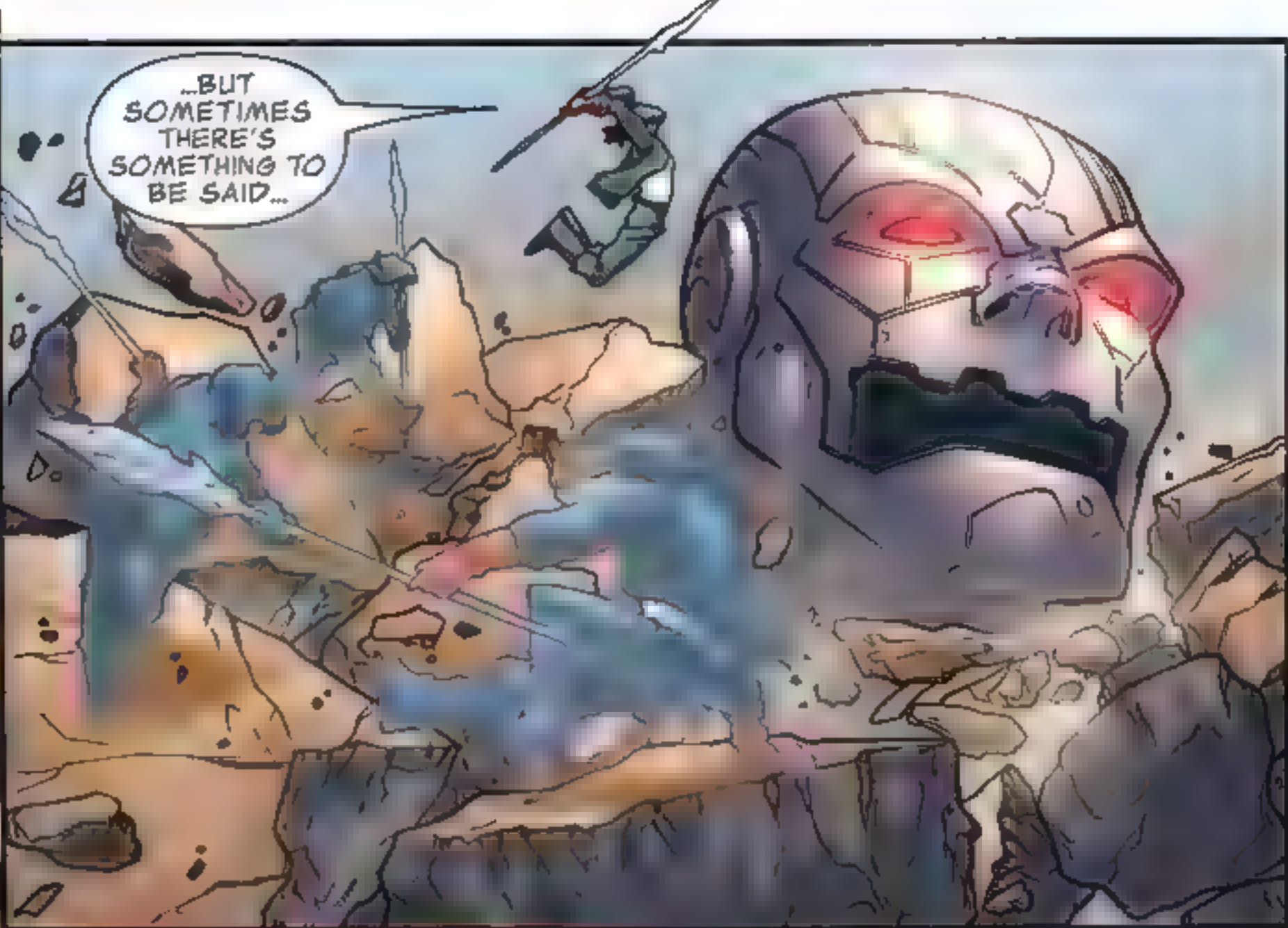


WE'RE NOT QUITE DONE

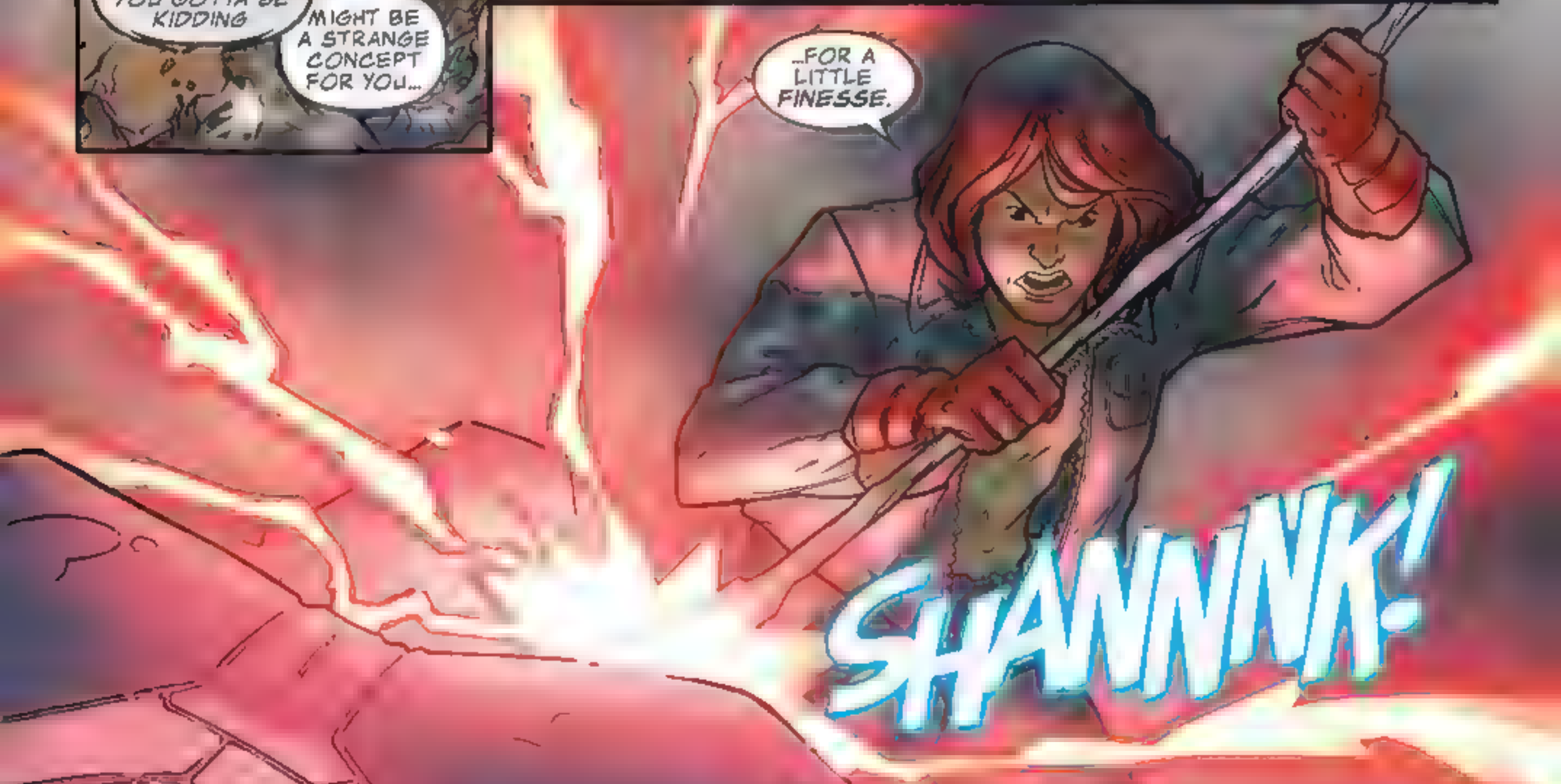
LET ME GIVE IT A SHOT.

WITH THAT TOOTHPICK? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING

MIGHT BE A STRANGE CONCEPT FOR YOU...

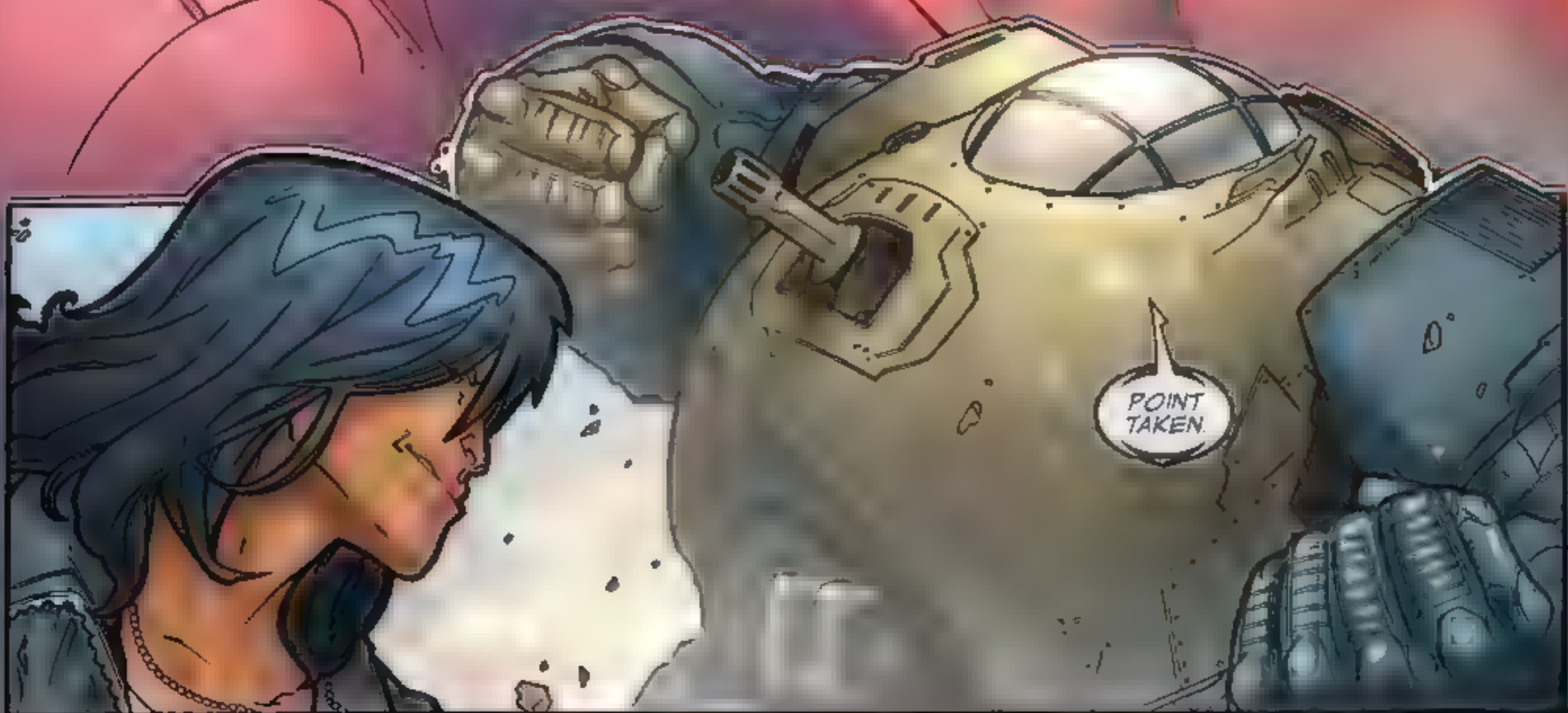


...BUT SOMETIMES THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID...

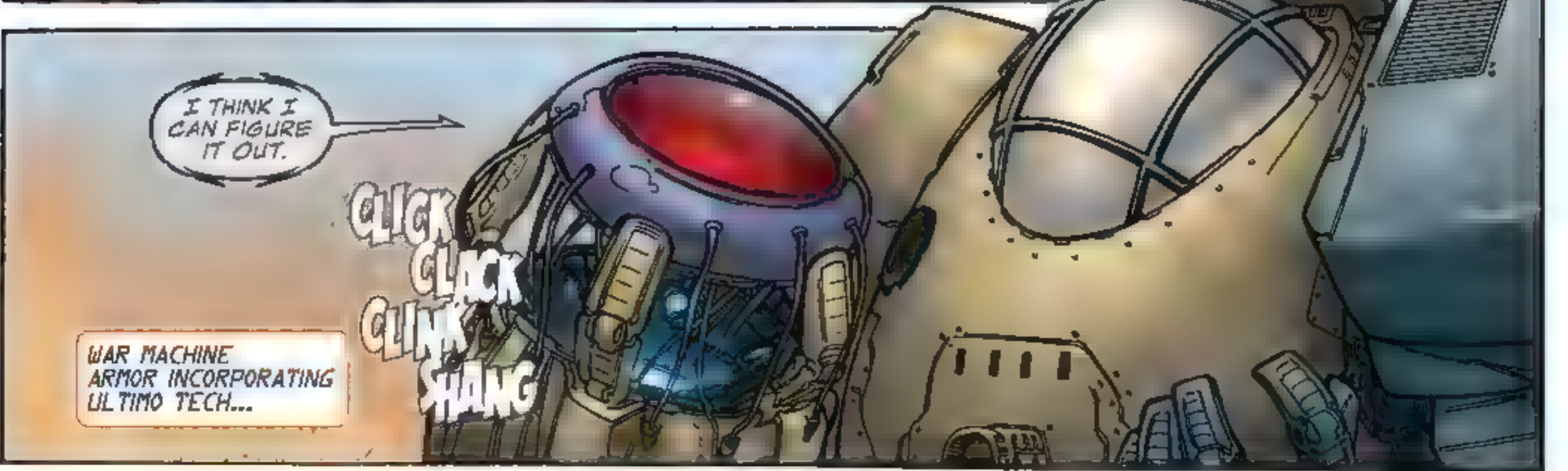
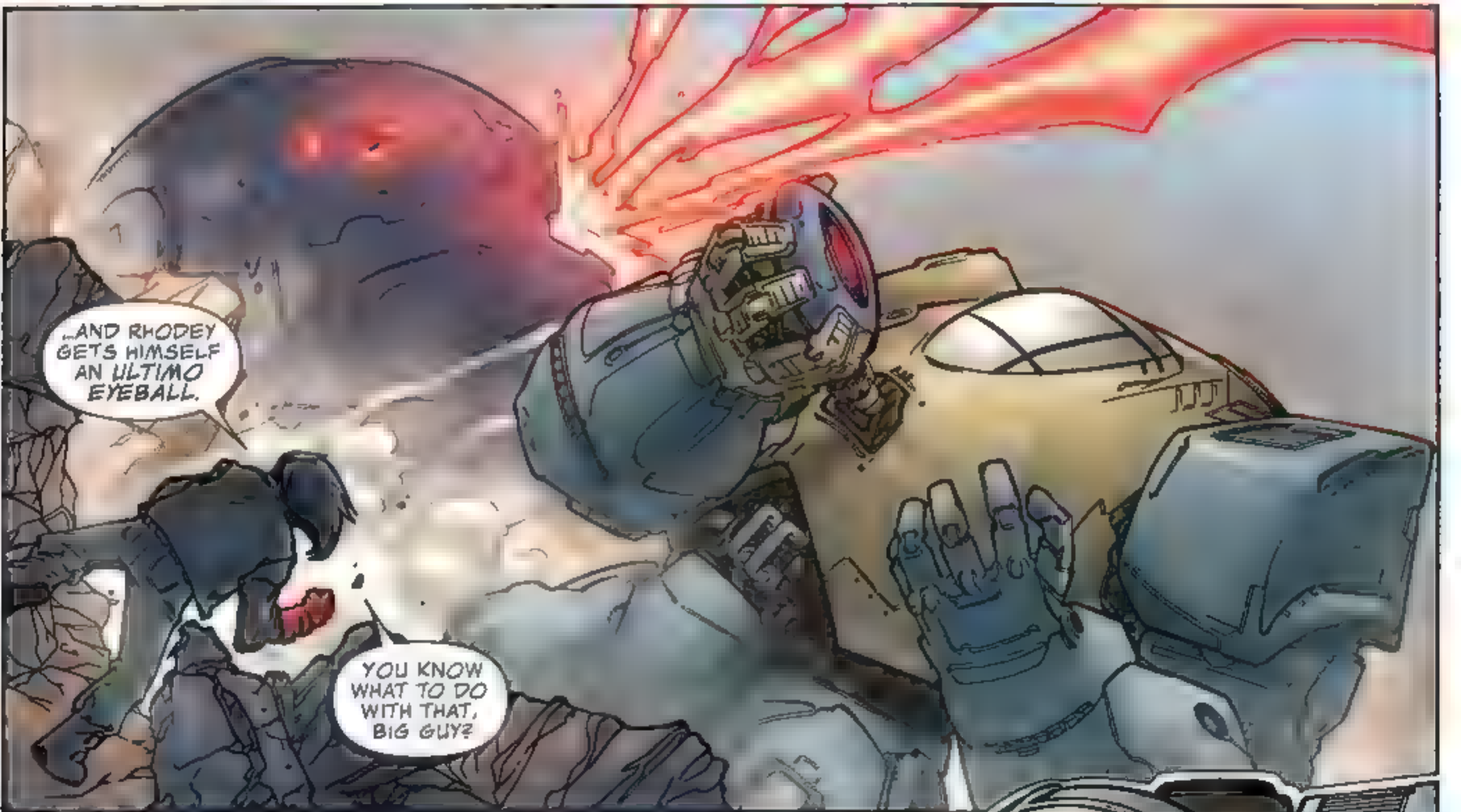
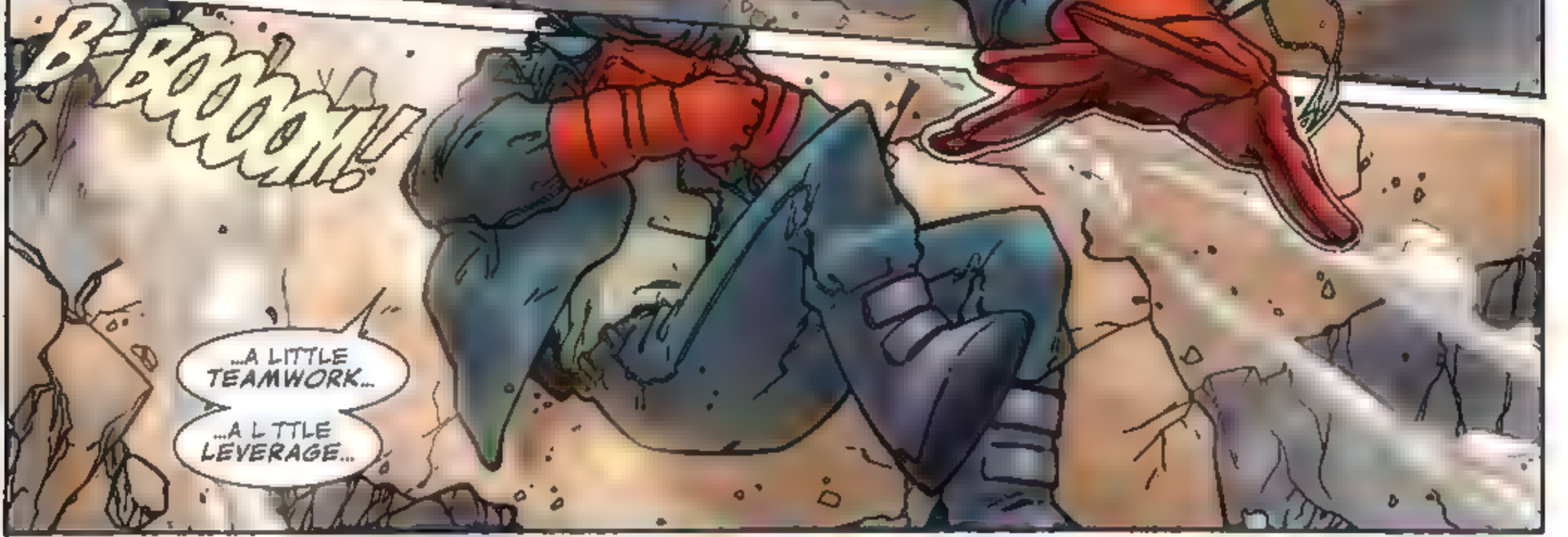
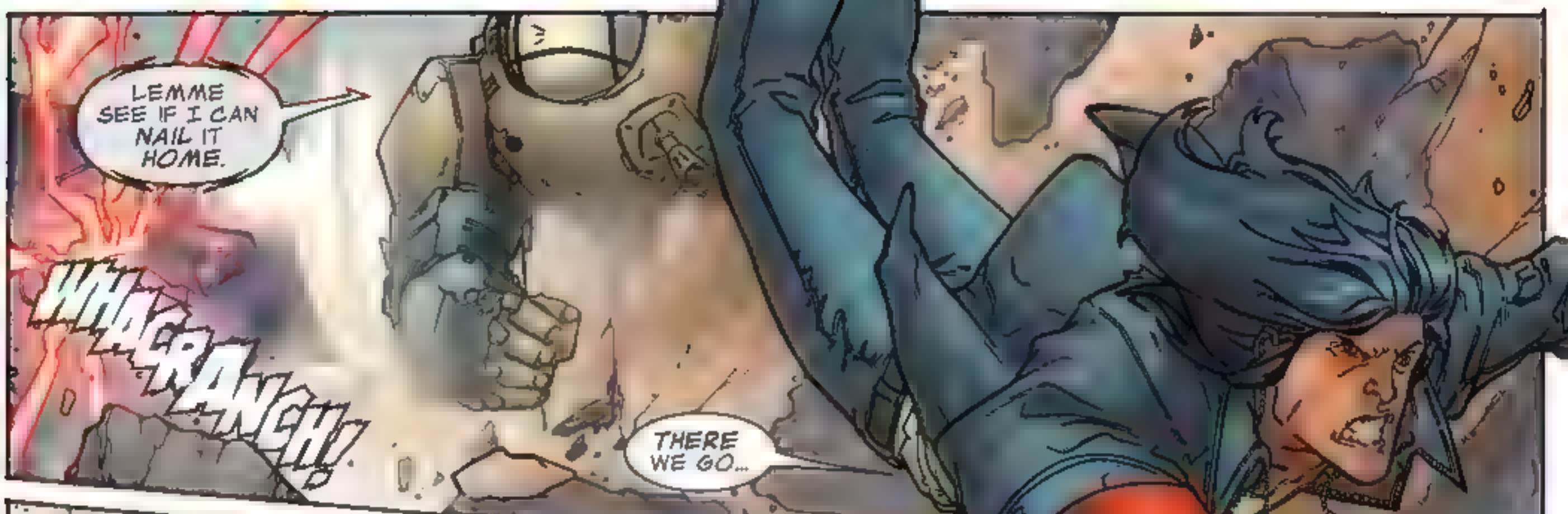


...FOR A LITTLE FINESSE.

SHANNINK!



POINT TAKEN.



...ACCESSING OPTIC
BLAST WEAPONRY...

HRMMH

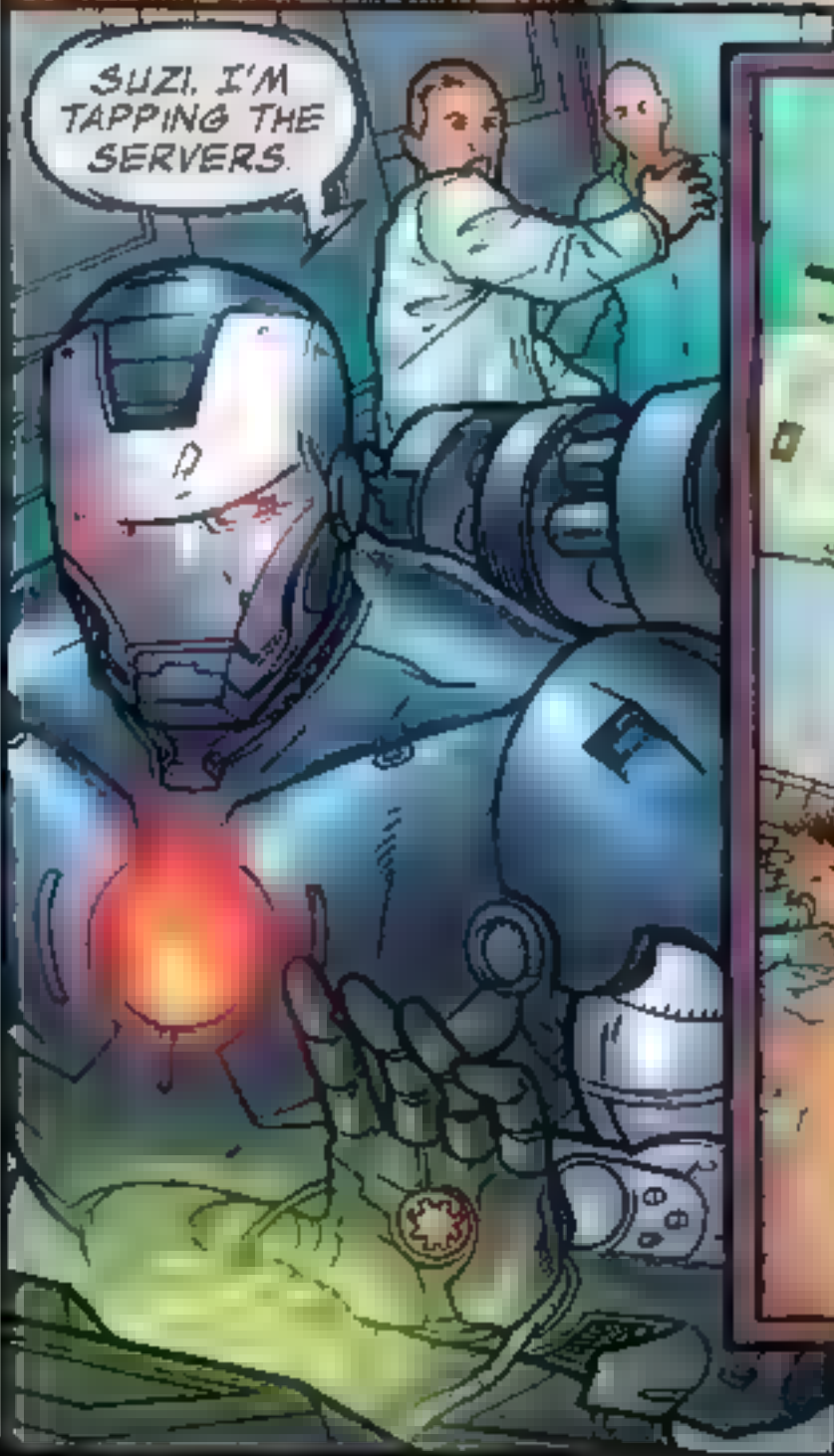
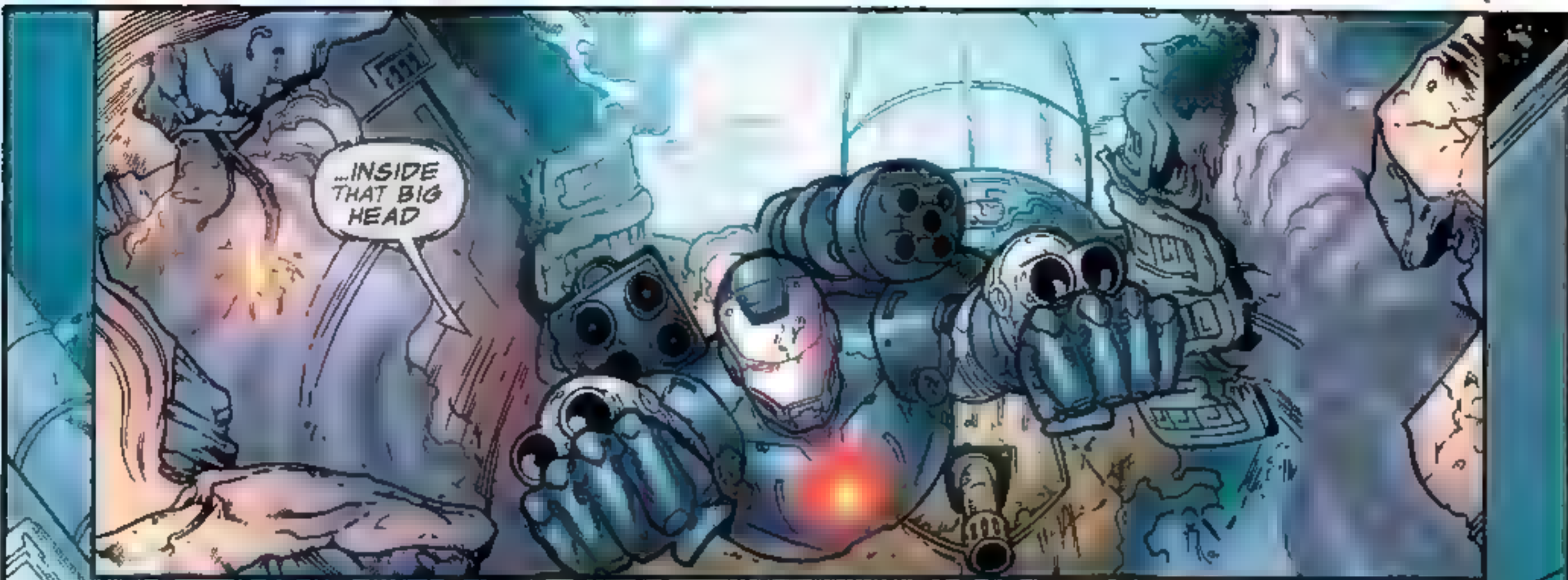
...AND FIRING.

BRSS!!

ULTIMO SHELL
BREACHED.

ALL RIGHT
THEN...

...LET'S
SEE WHAT'S
COOKING...



...REALLY WELL DONE.

DR. PHILIP PROMETHEUS, DIRECTOR OF THE HUMAN ENGINEERING LIFE LABORATORIES.

ON PAPER, THERE'S NO WAY YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BREACH THE FACILITY. I'LL HAVE TO CHECK MY CALCULATIONS AND--

DEVELOPED THE ULTIMO VIRUS. ILLEGALLY PROVIDED SAMPLES TO DAVIS HARMON OF EAGLESTAR INTERNATIONAL.

DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF 72 TEST SUBJECTS.

JUST TELL ME--

--HOW DO I KILL IT?

YOU JUST DID.

NO, ITS BRAIN. WHERE'S ITS BRAIN?

INDIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS OF 623 PEOPLE IN THE CAPITOL CITY OF AQIRIA.

KILL NUMBER: 921

AH, YOU THINK WE'D KEEP THAT IN THE SAME FACILITY AS ITS BODY?

ULTIMO'S BRAIN IS PROGRAMMED TO KILL EVERY LIVING THING IT ENCOUNTERS

IT'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS TO--

WHERE IS IT?

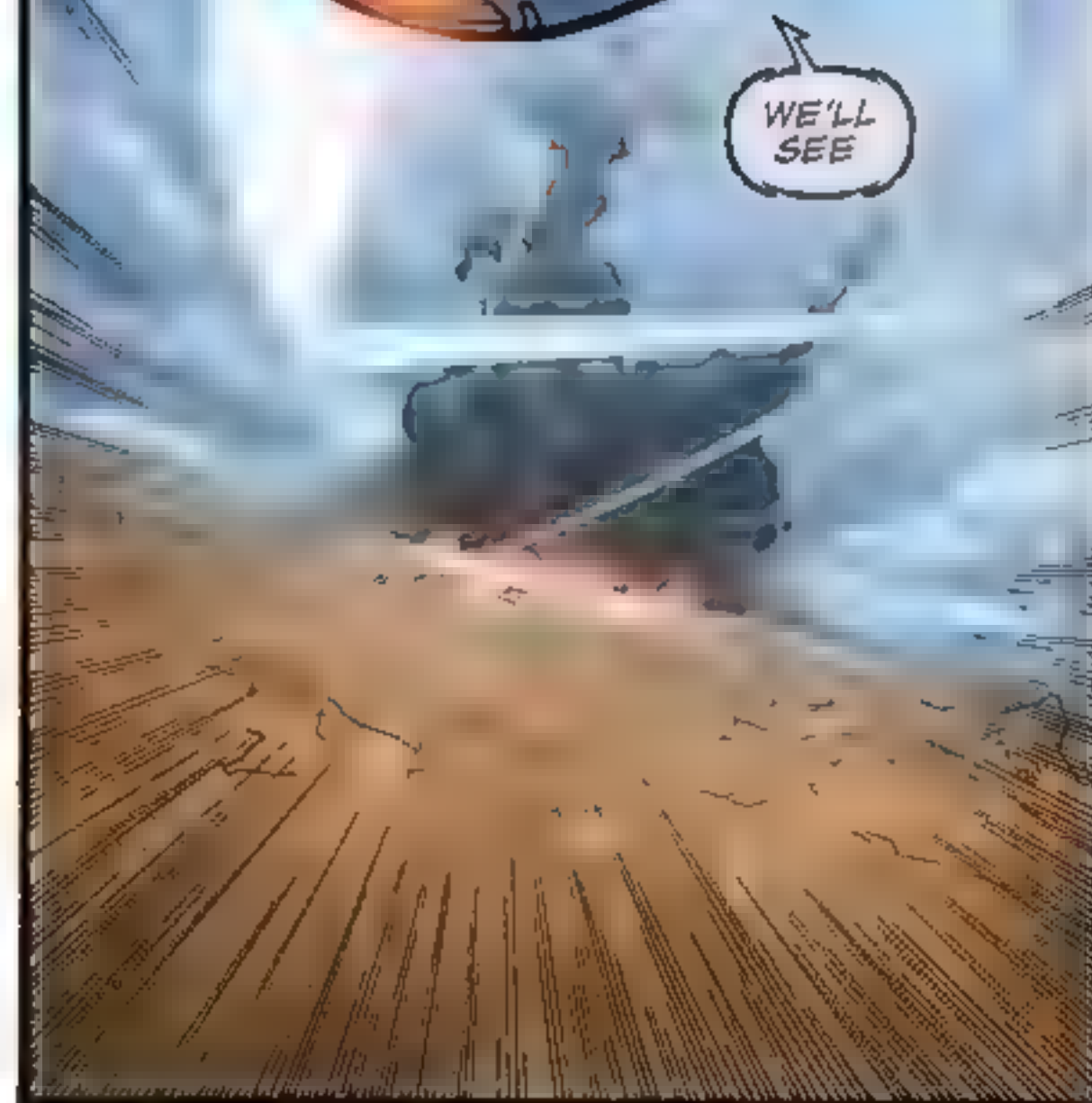
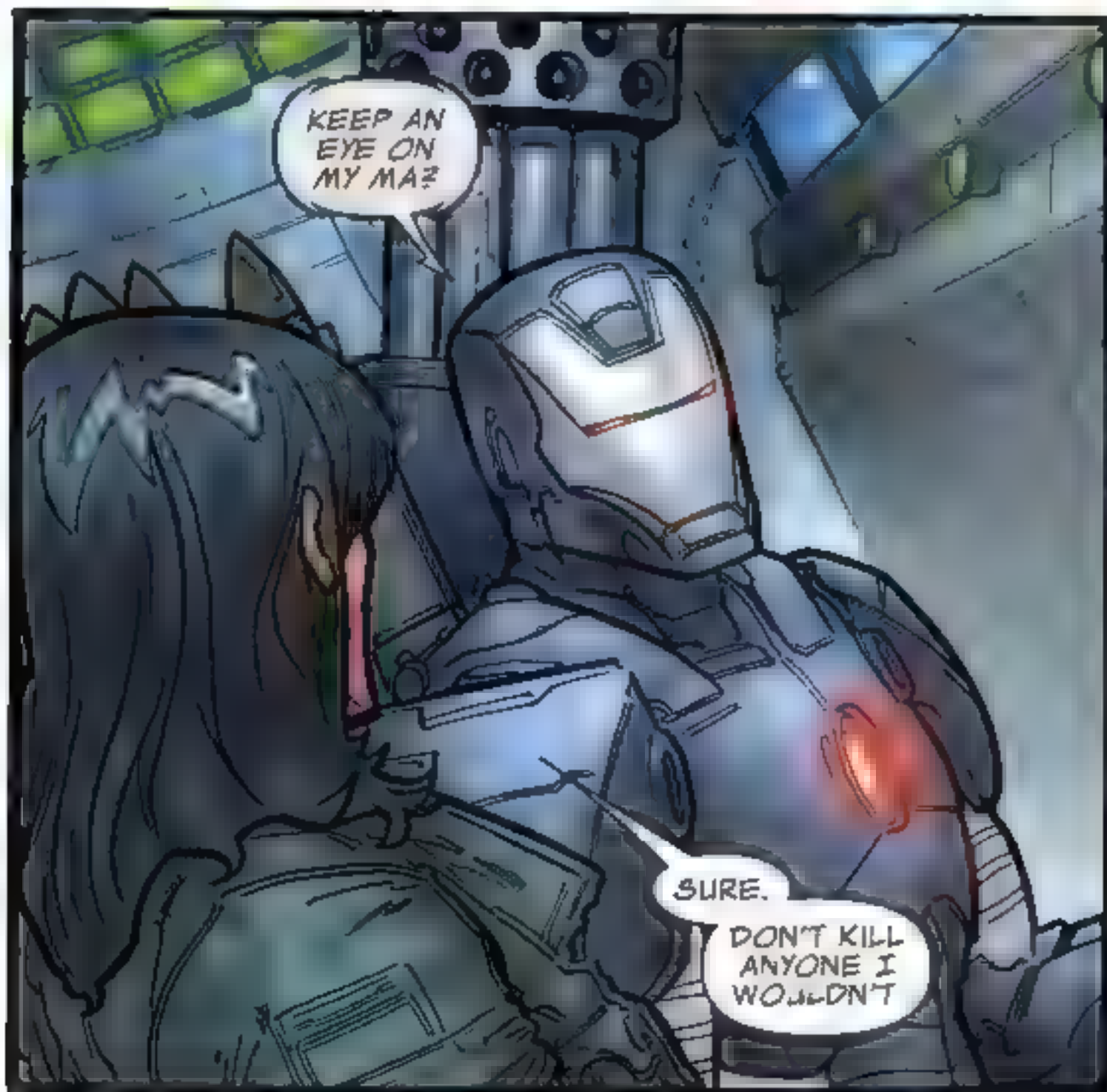
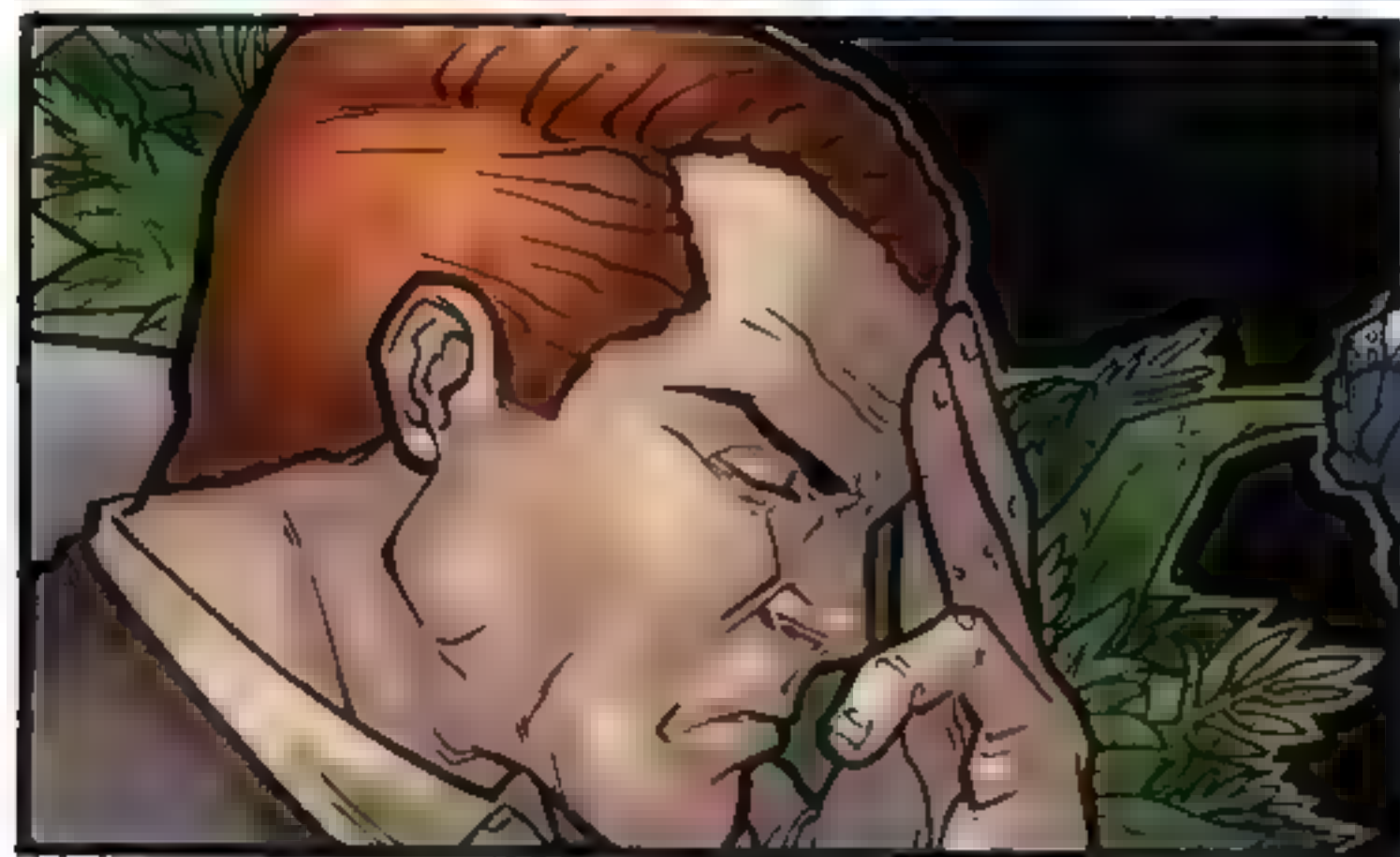
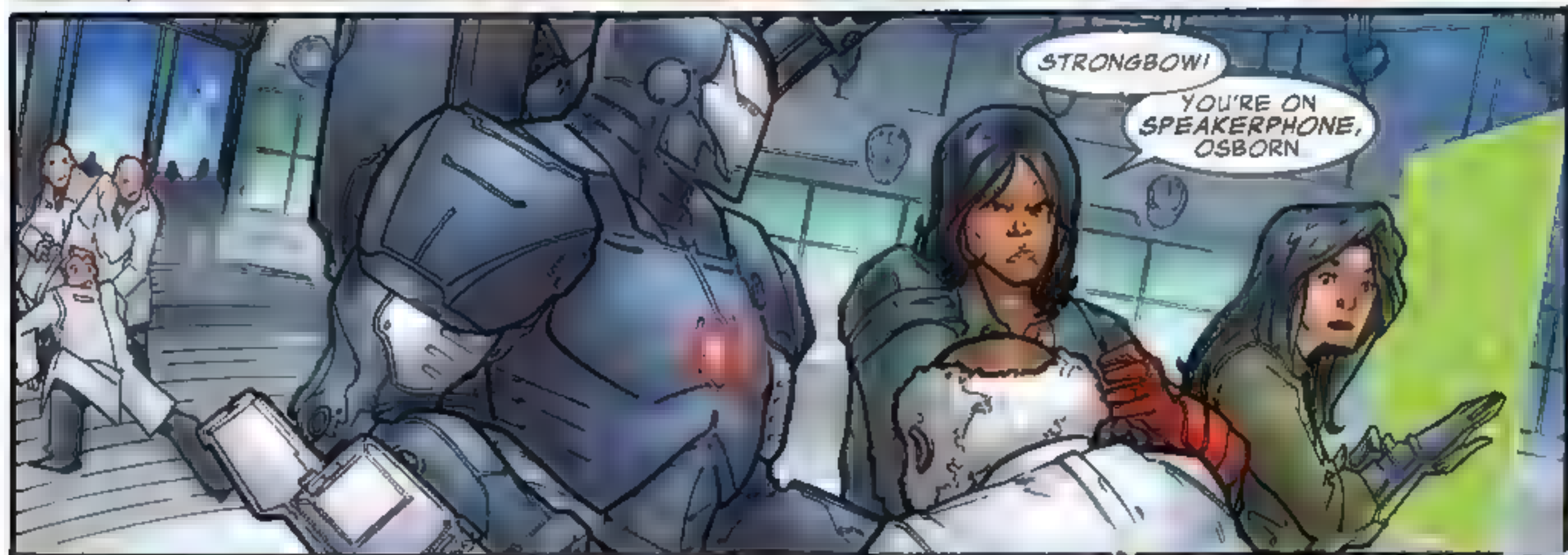
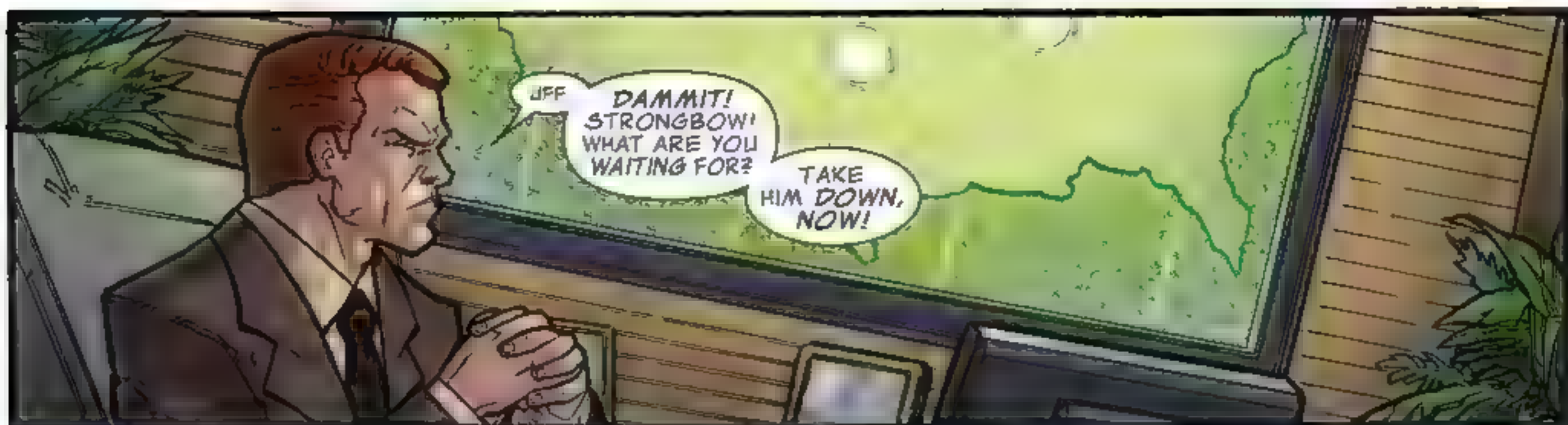
CACHUNK!

I DON'T HAVE ACCESS TO THAT INFORMATION. AND EVEN IF I DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T TELL YOU.

ULTIMO IS A SENTIENT CREATURE, POSSIBLY UNIQUE IN THE UNIVERSE. GIVEN YOUR OWN CURRENT MAKEUP, I'D IMAGINE YOU'D UNDERSTAND THE NEED TO STUDY HIM INSTEAD OF--

BINGO

THEY SPLIT THE CPU INTO THREE UNITS. STASHED EACH OF THOSE IN FACILITIES IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE COUNTRY



**TWO MILES OVER
LEBANON, KANSAS.**

**GEOGRAPHIC
CENTER OF THE
CONTIGUOUS UNITED STATES.**

JAKE,
BETHANY,
YOU
READY?

LOUD
AND CLEAR,
SUZI...

WE'RE
GETTING ITCHY
UP HERE WATCHING
YOU GUYS HAVE
ALL THE FUN.

SOMEONE
HAD TO TRANSMIT
THE TARGETING
DISABLERS...

AND WE
NEEDED YOU
IN THE BEST
POSITION TO
REACH THE NEXT
TARGET AS
QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE

BUT NOW
WE'RE GETTING
COORDINATES--I'M
ABOUT TO UPLOAD THE
FLIGHT PLANS TO
YOUR SUITS. YOU
SCRAMBLE
IN FIVE.

THIS IS
GONNA BE SO
AWESOME.

DUDE,
WE NEED
NAMES!

DUDE,
DON'T CALL
ME DUDE

YOU CAN BE
WAR MACHINA.
GET IT?

NO...NO...
IRON MAIDEN.
GET IT?

JAKE, I
HATE TO BREAK
IT TO YOU...

...BUT IF THIS
IS YOUR IDEA
OF FLIRTING,
IT AIN'T
WORKING.

HA. SUZI,
WHAT'S MY
TARGET?

OH,
BOY.
GET
READY FOR A
SURPRISE...

PLANO, TEXAS.

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

WHAT THE HELL...

I GAVE EXPRESS ORDERS THAT I NOT BE DISTURBED.

I KNOW I'M SORRY, SIR...

...BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO SEE THIS.

RHODEY.

DIDN'T WASTE ANY T ME, DID HE?

HE SUCCESSFULLY BREACHED THE ULTIMO HEADQUARTERS AND TAPPED THE DATABANKS.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE OUR MOVE.

WE'RE NOT READY, SIR.

I FINISHED THE CODING THIS MORNING. MOVE TO EXECUTE

THE BOARD SHOULD VOTE ON THIS. AT THE VERY LEAST, THE ENGINEERS SHOULD REVIEW---

ENOUGH. THERE'S NO TIME JUST TELL THEM YOU GOT THE DIRECTIVE.

STARK SOLUTIONS

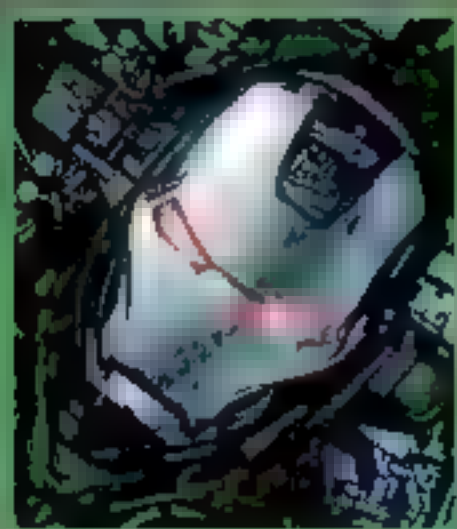
...STRAIGHT
FROM MR.
STARK
HIMSELF

TO BE CONTINUED!

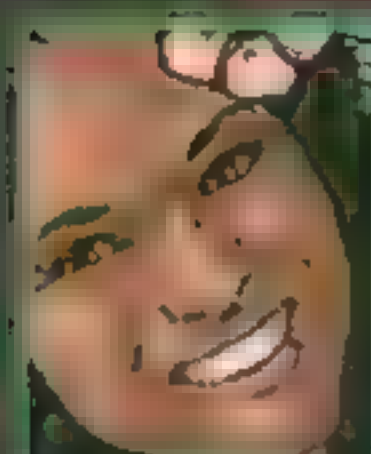
CAN THE WEST COAST AVENGERS STOP

WAR MACHINE[®]





War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Dr. Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



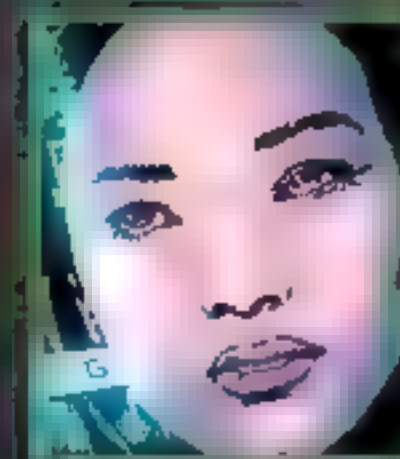
Hethany Cabe

Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.

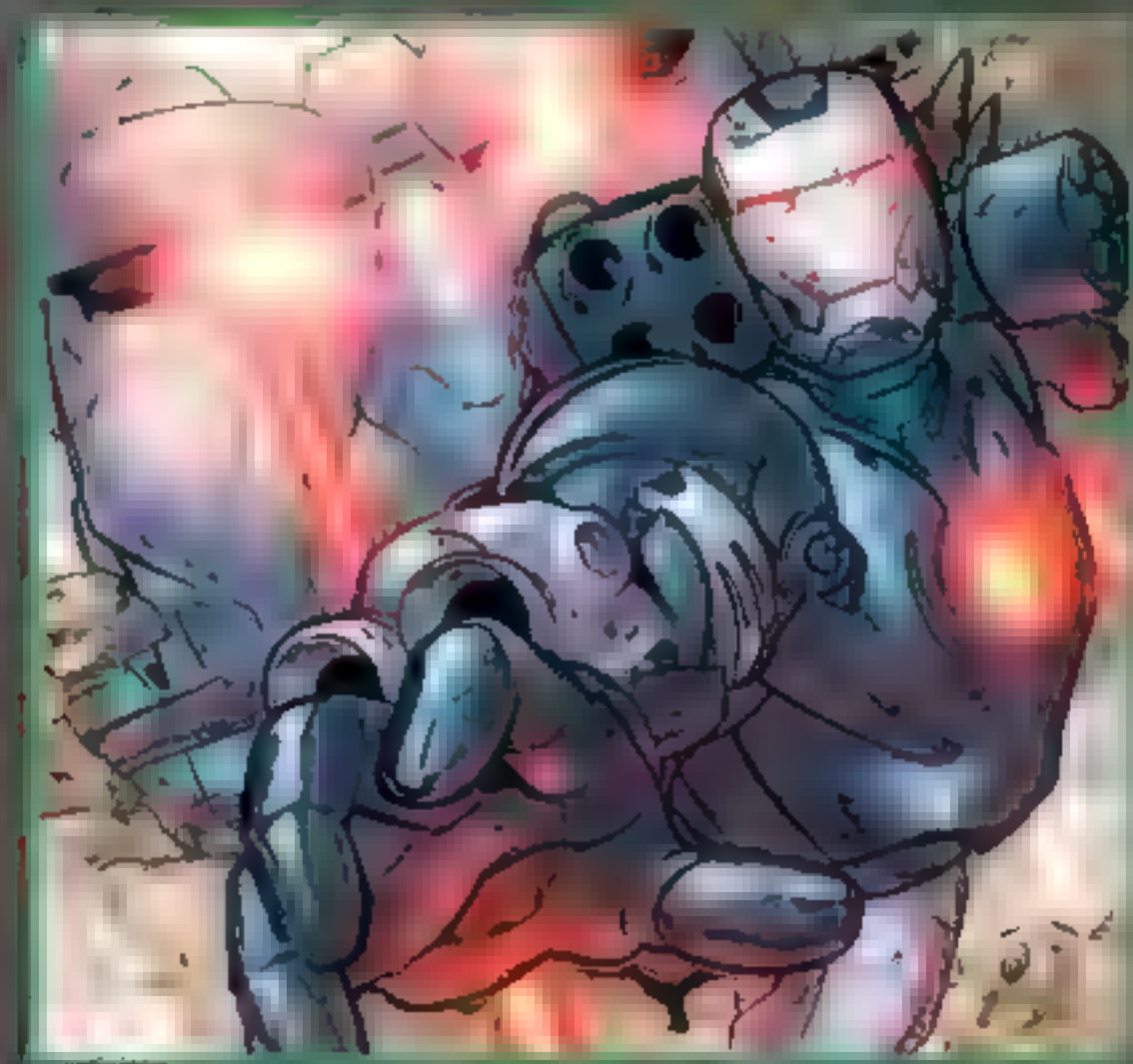


Jake Oh.

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eagleson military contractor.



Former super hero and tech-wizard for hire.



Parnell's Log

Science: the art of taking something bad and making it worse.

Case in point: Ultimo. Someone gave the doomsday device a 21st century makeover, transforming the killer robot from another world into a sentient contagion capable of weaponizing anything it comes into contact with.

Jim Rhodes isn't having any of that.

The man left half his humanity mortared to hell in Dubai, but his cyborg enhancements make him even less tolerant of H.A.M.M.E.R. stooge Norman Osborn's efforts to keep Ultimo out of the public eye. After dismantling a secret R&D facility in Arizona, Rhodey's finally got some answers about Ultimo's mysterious upgrade and he's none too pleased when it appears the paper trail leads back to his best friend, Tony Stark...

WAR MACHINE

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37.2 MILES
FROM MANGACARA
NATIONAL FOREST,
ARIZONA.

LOOK IF
JIM RHODES
THINKS IT'S THE
RIGHT THING
TO DO...

BOBBI MORSE
A.K.A. **MOCKINGBIRD**
NEW AVENGER.
FORMER WEST
COAST AVENGER

IT'S THE
RIGHT THING
TO DO.

LETTING
POLAR BEARS
EAT A ROXXON
EXECUTIVE IN
THE ARCTIC?

DUDE
EXTERMINATED
AN ENTIRE VILLAGE.
RIGHT THING
TO DO.

GUNNING
DOWN TWENTY-
SIX SOLDIERS IN
SANTO MARCO?

GENOCIDAL
MONSTERS.
RIGHT THING
TO DO

TEARING
UP AN INDIAN
RESERVATION AND
DESTROYING A
U.S. ARMY BASE?

CLINT BARTON
A.K.A. **ROBIN**
NEW AVENGER
FORMER WEST
COAST AVENGER

COME ON, BOBBI, WE'VE
KNOWN RHODEY FOR A
BAZILLION YEARS! FOR GOD'S
SAKE, HE FOUNDED THE
WEST COAST AVENGERS
WITH US!

WHICH IS
EXACTLY WHY
WE HAVE THE
RESPONSIBILITY
TO STOP
HIM.

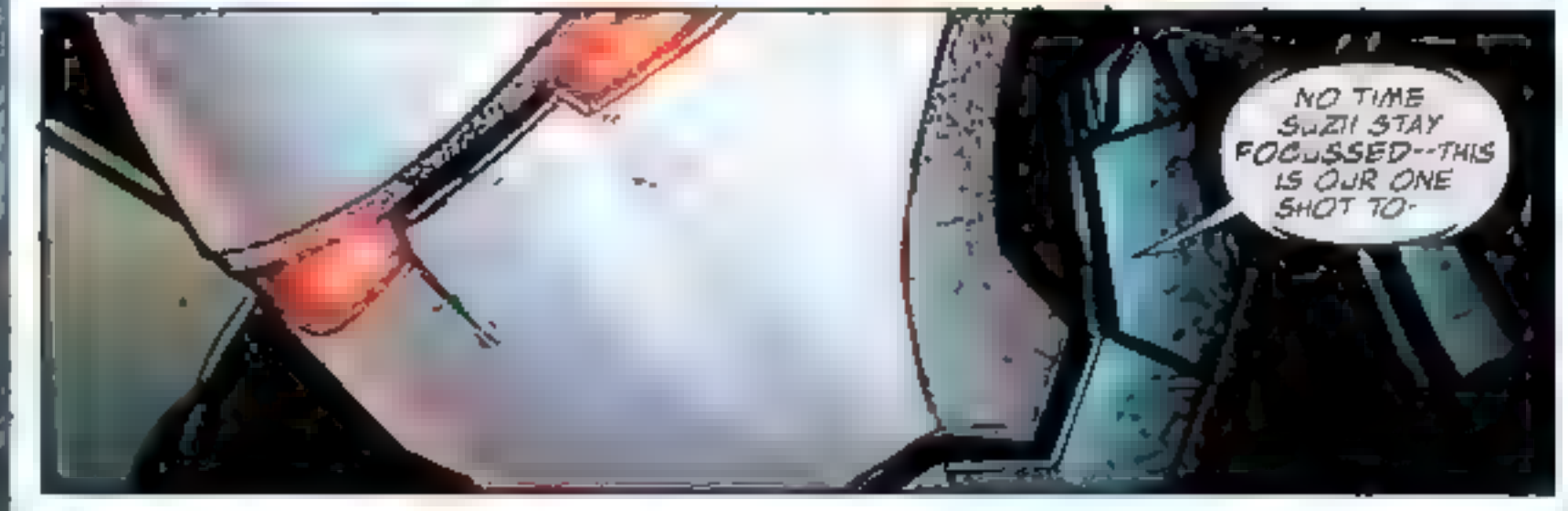
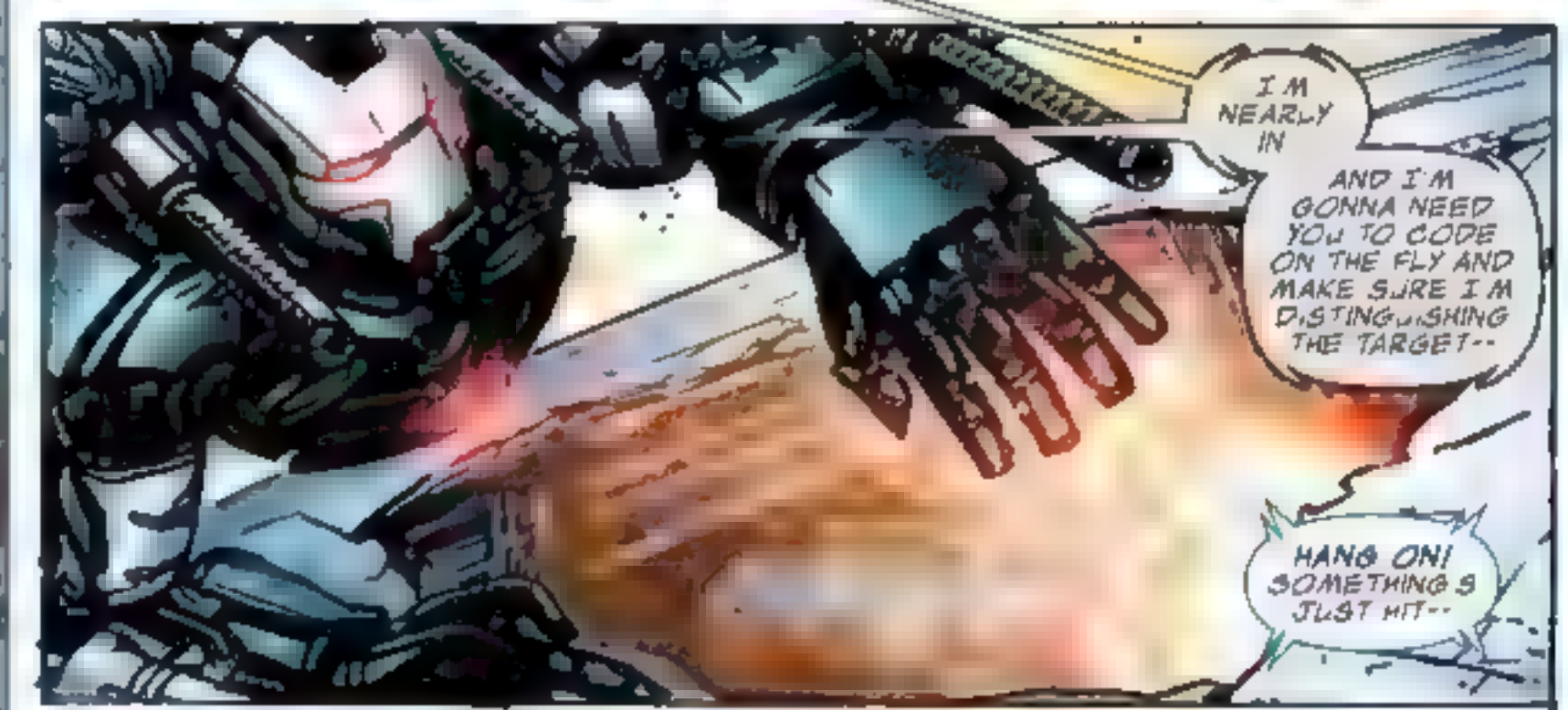
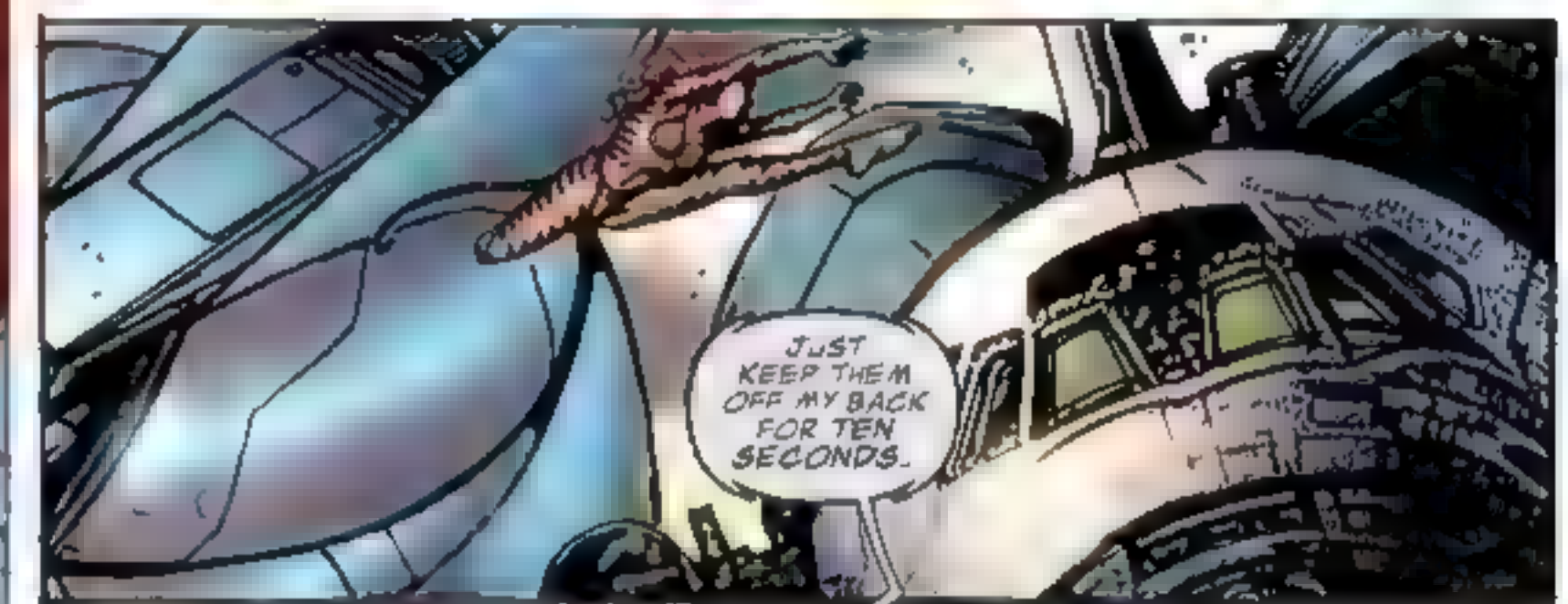
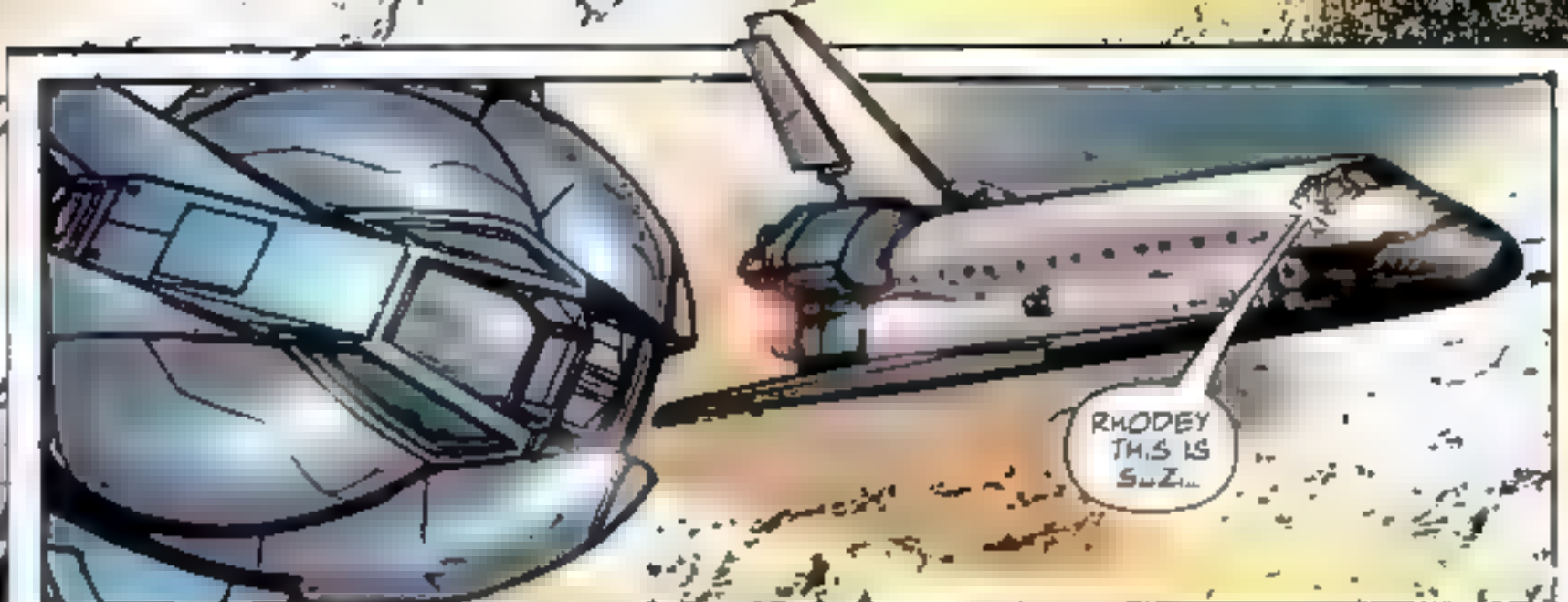
STOP HIM
FROM WHAT?
WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT HIS
GAME PLAN
IS!

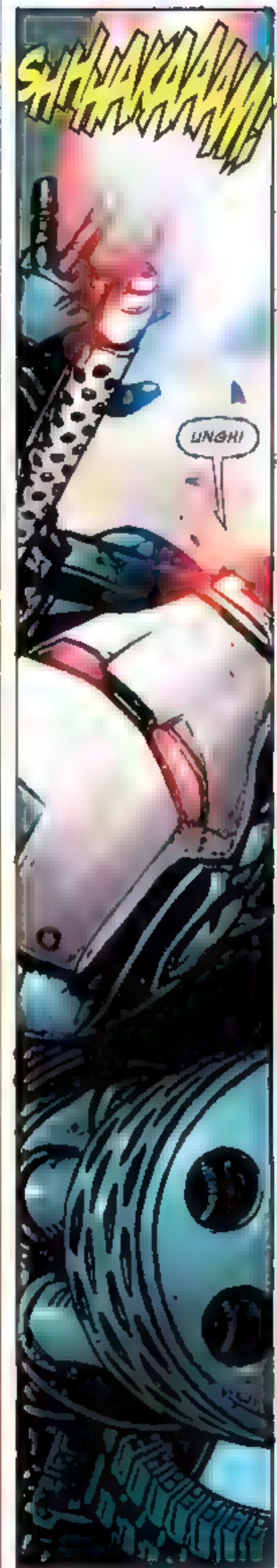
WAR
MACHINE VISUAL
CONTACT IN TEN,
NINE, EIGHT...

WELL,
WE'RE ABOUT
TO FIND
OUT...

ALL
RIGHT, DON'T
GO OFF HALF-
COCKED,
NOW.

I'LL
BELIEVE
RHODEY'S A
HOMICIDAL
MANIAC...

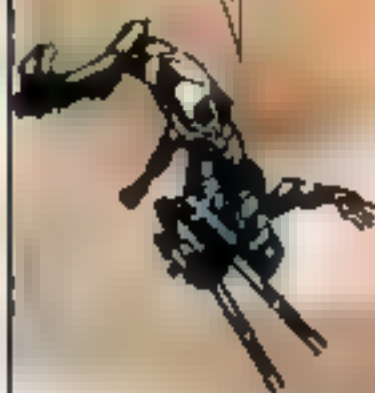




UNSHI



I KNOW THAT LEFT HOOK



SIMON WILLIAMS,
ALIAS: WONDERMAN,
FORMER WEST
COAST AVENGER



GET
READY
FOR THE
RIGHT



MAYBE
LATER



COME
ON J.M. IT'S
OVER

TELL
ME ABOUT
IT



YOU JUST
RUINED OUR
ONE CHANCE OF
SELECTIVELY
EXTRACTING
THE TARGET



NOW
WE'RE GONNA
HAVE TO GET
MESSY



MAYBE
LATER



PARNELL

I'M A
LITTLE TIED
UP HERE YOU'RE
ON POINT YOU HAVE
FIVE MINUTES BEFORE
THE TARGET'S
OUT OF
RANGE



GREER NELSON
FORMER WEST
COAST AVENGER

SORRY, RHODEY NO
ONE'S SHOOTING
PASSENGER PLANES
OUT OF THE SKY
TODAY

THAT YOU,
GREER? SO
LET ME GUESS...
YOU'VE GOT CLINT
AND BOBBI IN THE
OTHER SHIP.



GANG'S
ALL HERE,
BUDDY

NICE.
WE GONNA
BARBEQUE
LATER?

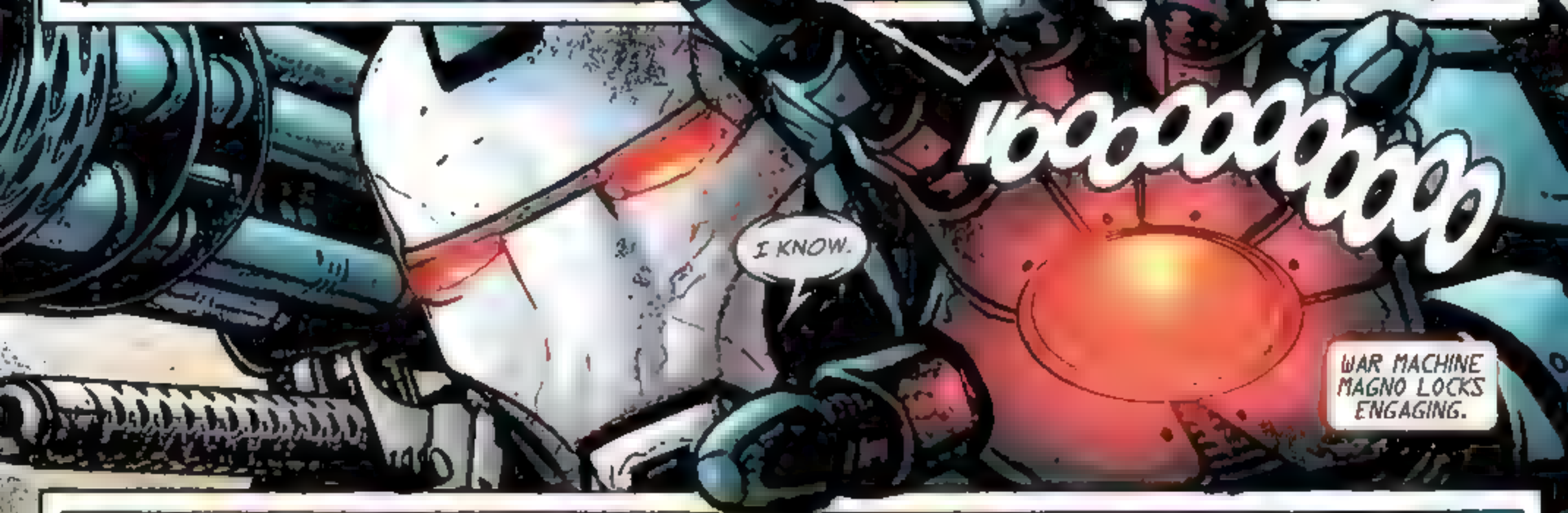
SURE MY
PLACE, EIGHT
O' CLOCK, YOU
BRING THE
BEER.

SWEET.



MIGHT
WANT TO HOLD
OFF ON THAT E.M.P.
ARROW, THOUGH. IF
IT GOES OFF AT THIS
CLOSE RANGE IT'LL
DROP BOTH THESE
SHUTTLES.

DON'T
TRY ANYTHING
FUNNY. YOUR
OWN TEAM'S
RIGHT HERE
WITH US.



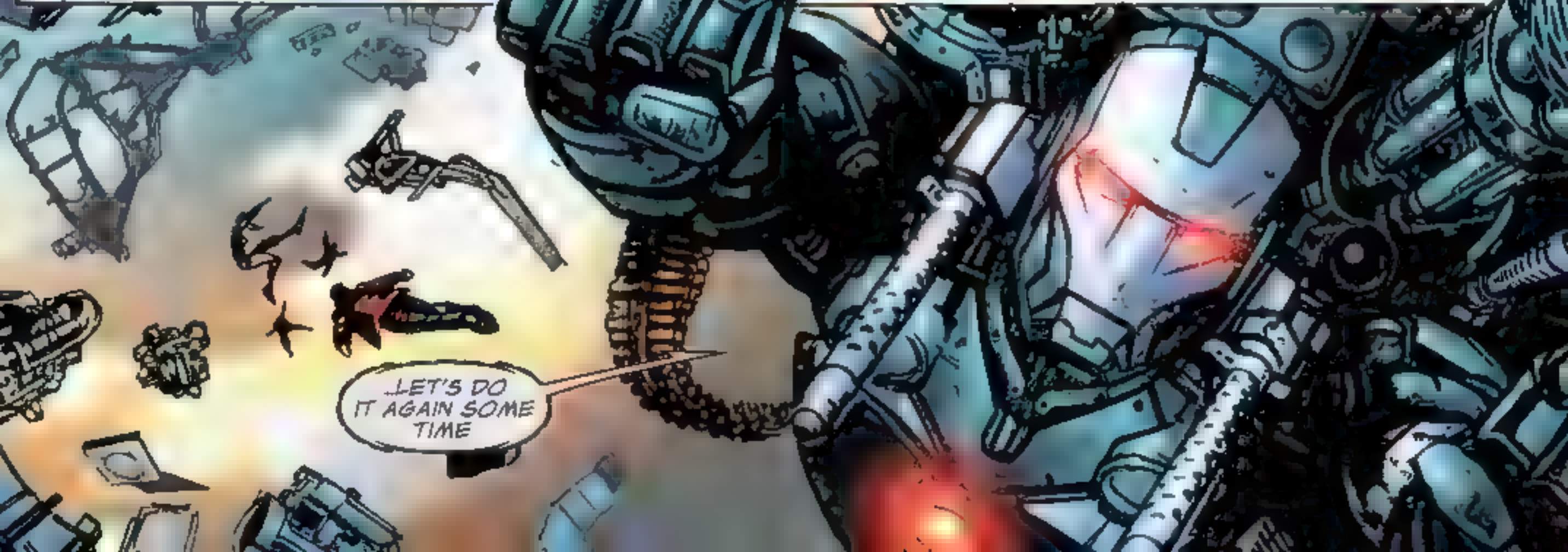
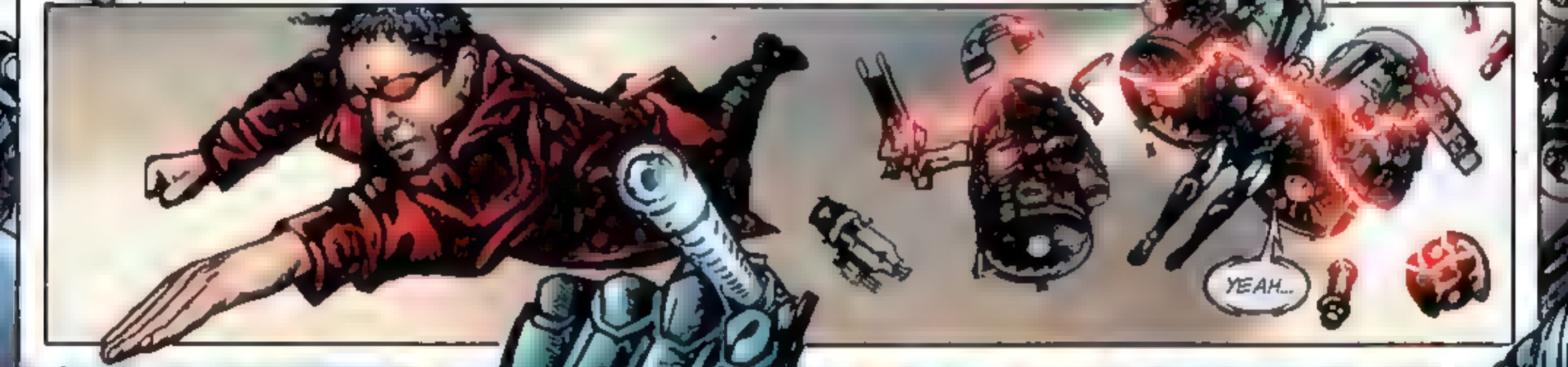
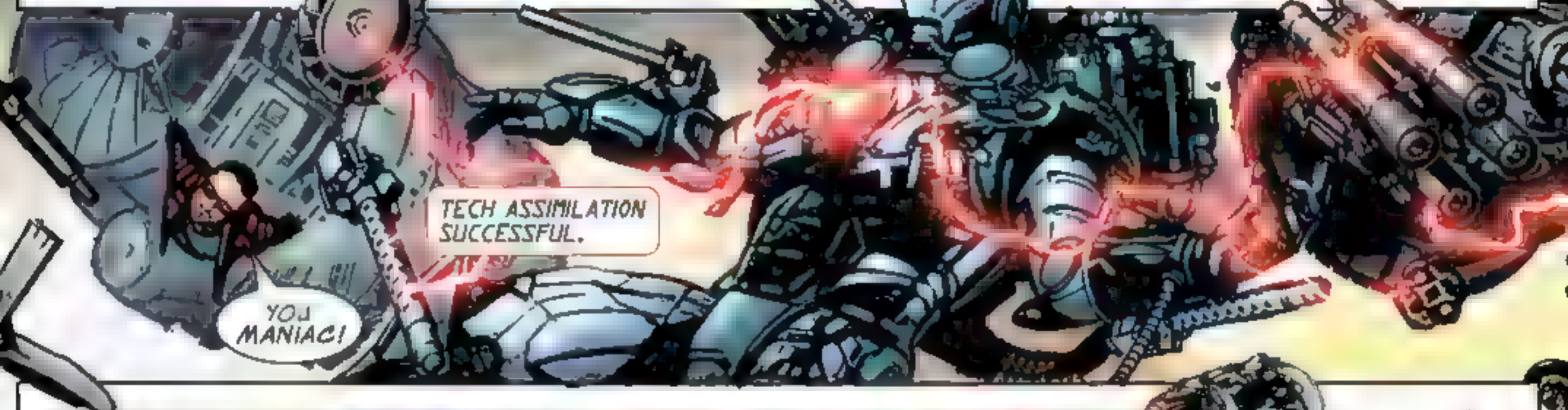
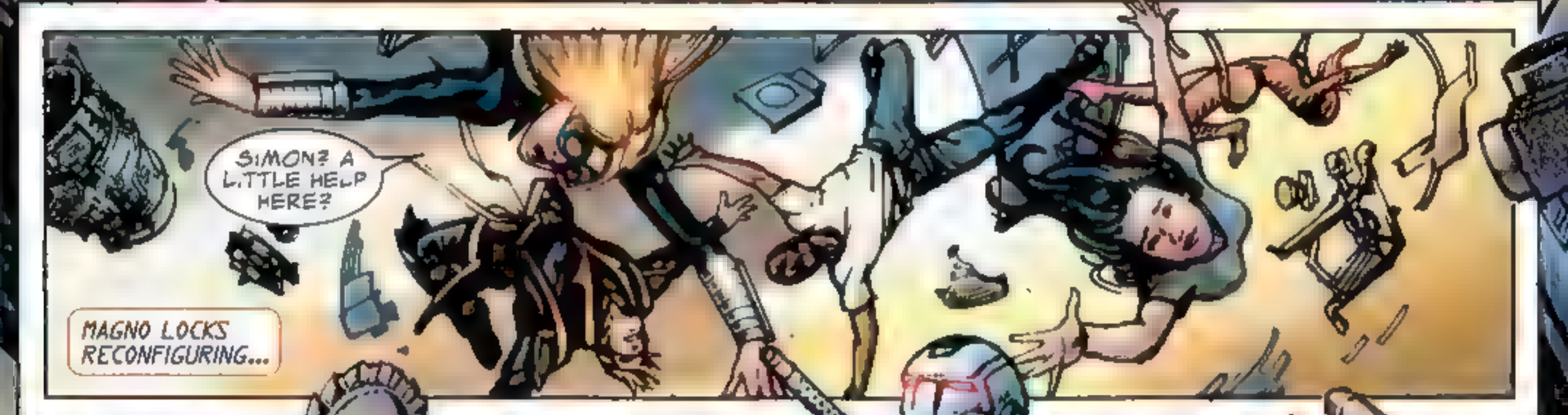
I KNOW.

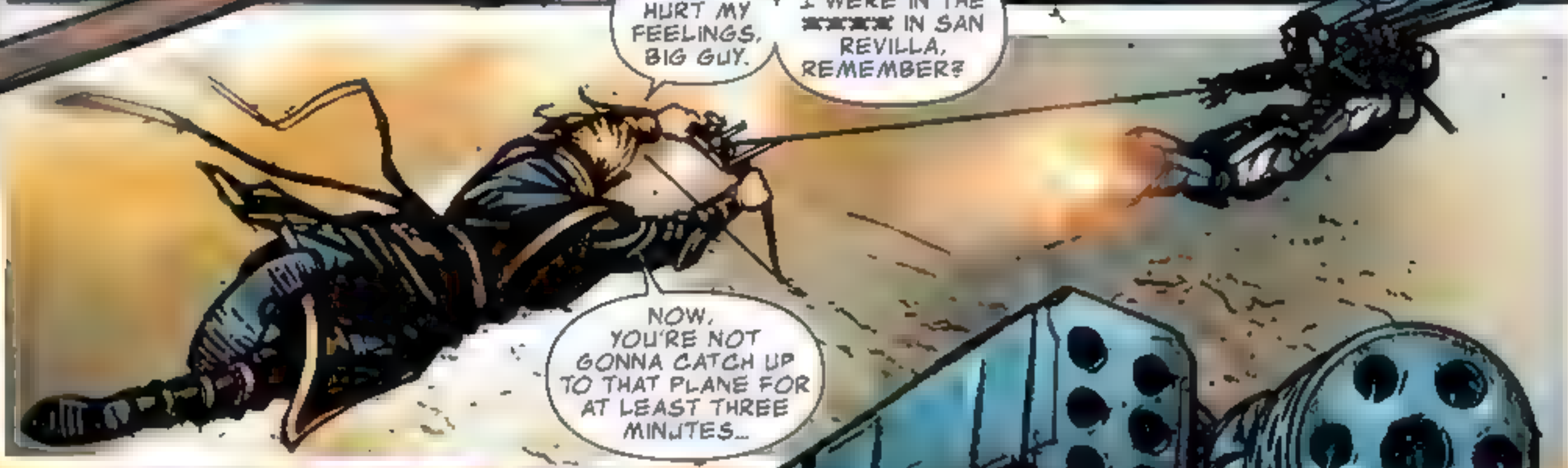
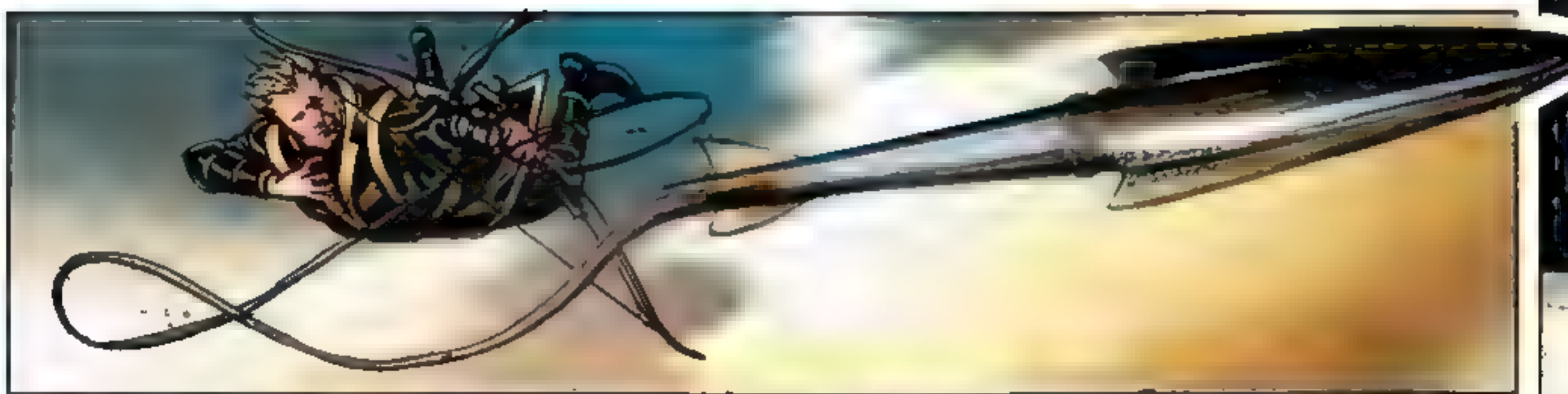
WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
ENGAGING.



OH,
GREAT

CRREEEEAAKKK--





WHAT,
GIANT KILLER
ROBOT FROM
OUTER SPACE
ULT.MO?

YEAH,
CLINT HELPED
THOR PUT HIM
DOWN BACK
IN THE DAY.

WELL,
ULTIMO WAS
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE BEEN PUT
ON ICE...

..BUT SOME THINK-TANK-
INTERN-TURNED-AGENCY-
DIRECTOR DECIDED THIS
WAS THE PERFECT PLACE
TO IMPLEMENT A
PRIVATIZATION
SCHEME

REGINALD "REGGIE" GUNDERSON,
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, U.S.
AGENCY FOR ALIEN QUARANTINE
AND TECHNOLOGY.

KILL NUMBER: 132.

INFLIGHT
MOVIE
AWESOME

WHAT'S
A "KILL
NUMBER"?

IT'S A NUMERIC REPRESENTATION
GENERATED BY RHODEY'S DATABANKS
OF THE AMOUNT OF WILLFUL DEATH
AND DESTRUCTION A PERSON
HAS CAUSED DURING
HIS LIFETIME.

AND THAT'S
HOW RHODEY
KNOWS WHO
TO TAKE IN?

NO, TIGRA
THAT'S HOW HE
KNOWS WHO
TO KILL.

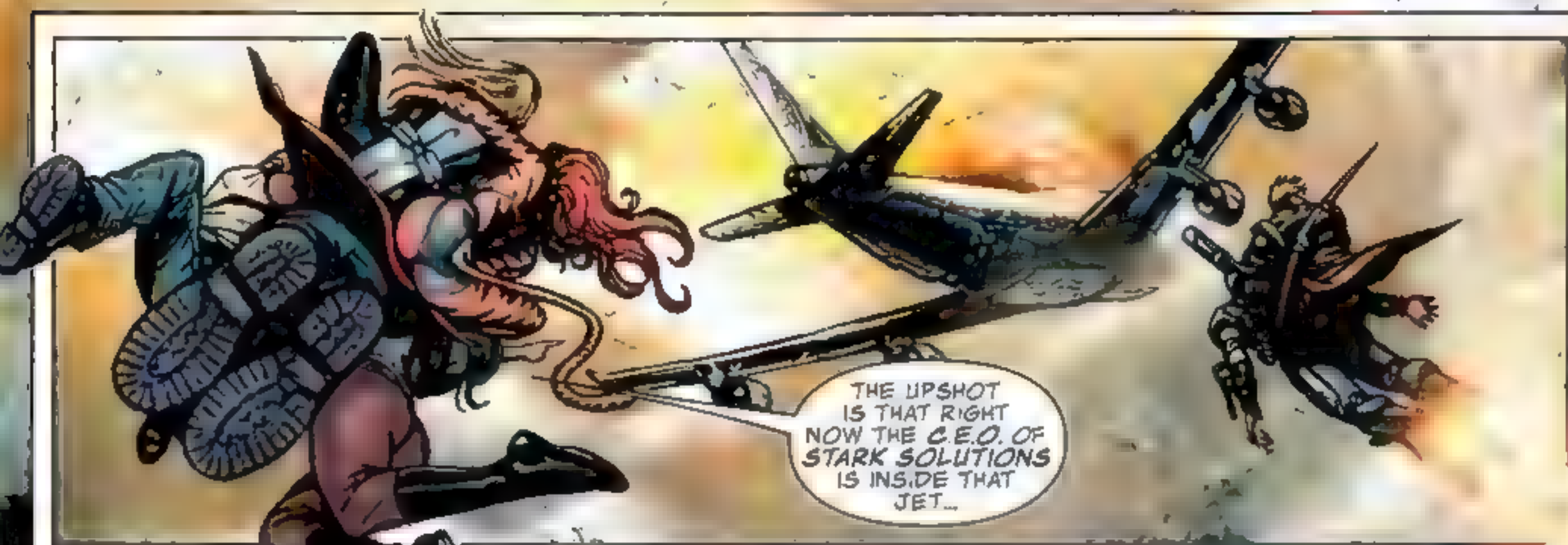
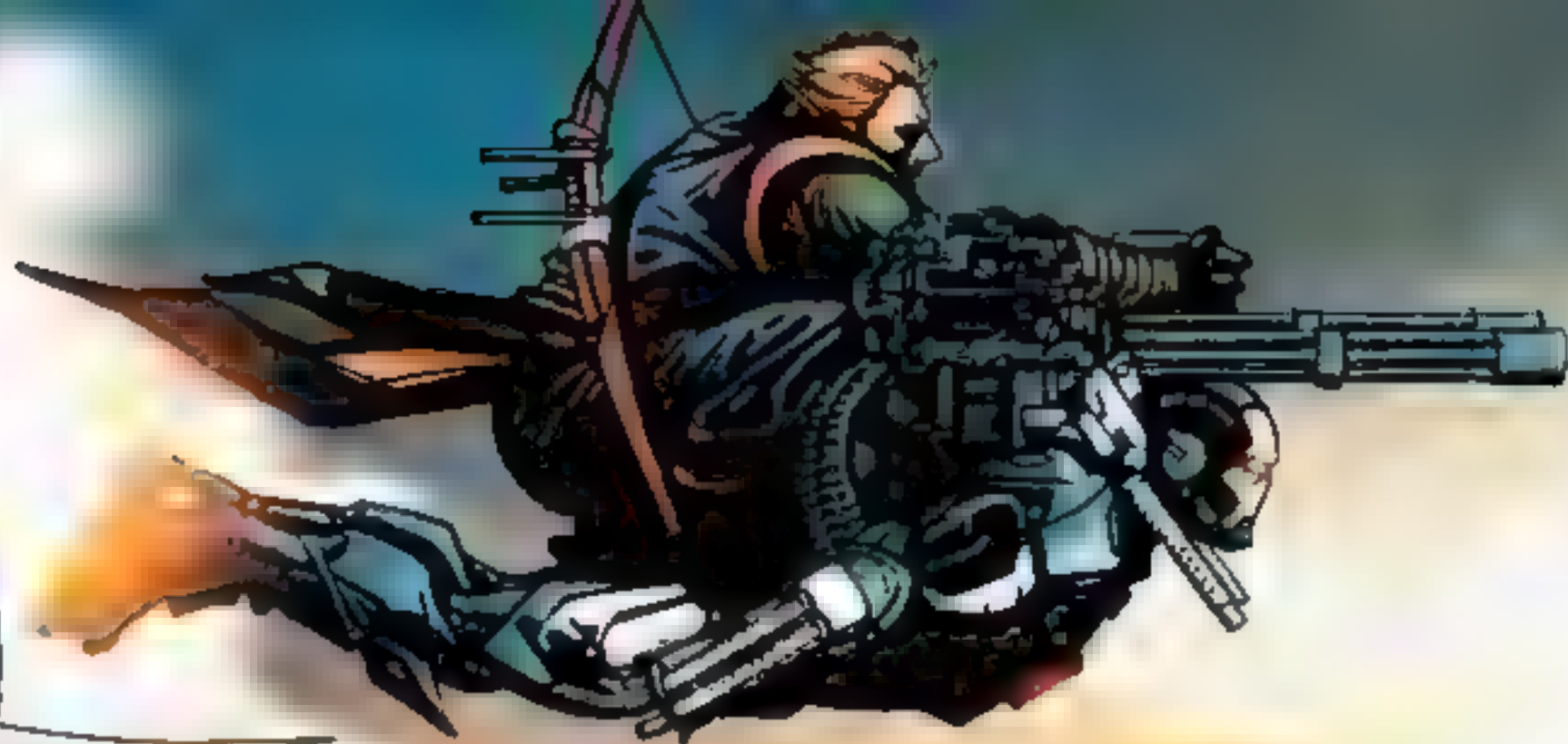
GREAT.

IT GETS
WORSE.

AS A
NOD TO SAFETY,
GUNDERSON
DIRECTED HIS
AGENCY'S SCIENTISTS
TO SPLIT ULTIMO'S
BRAIN INTO THREE
PARTS...

...DISCONNECTING
THE NEURAL NET
FROM THE MEMORY
BANKS AND THE
EMOTIONAL
CORE.

THEN THEY
FARMED THOSE
PARTS OUT TO
DIFFERENT PRIVATE
CONCERNS FOR
RESEARCH AND
DEVELOPMENT.



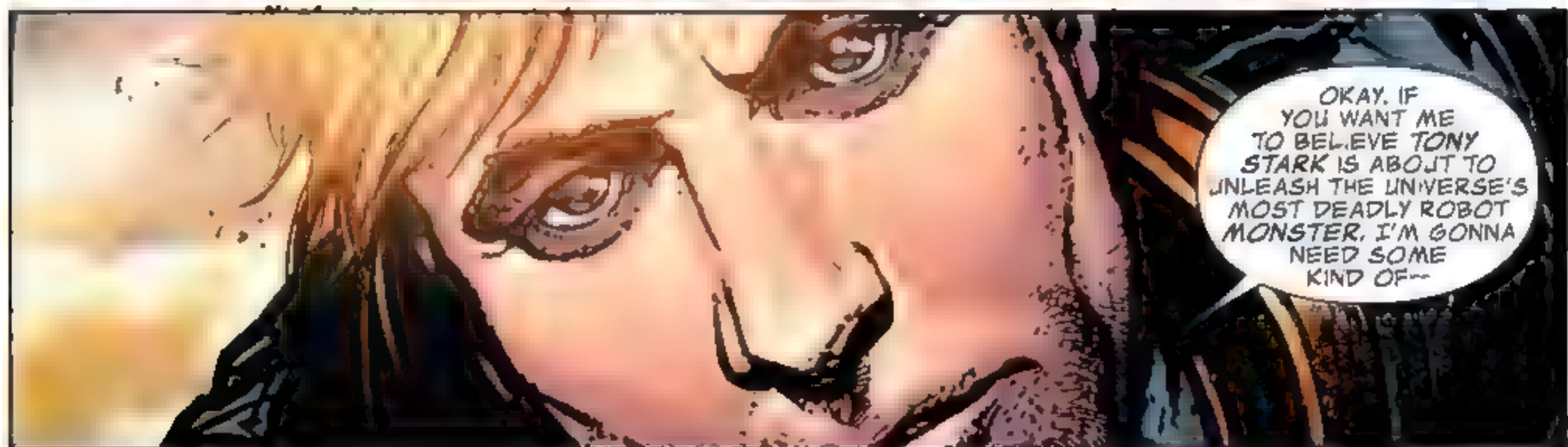
THE UPSHOT
IS THAT RIGHT
NOW THE C.E.O. OF
STARK SOLUTIONS
IS INSIDE THAT
JET...



...OPENING UP A BRIEFCASE
THAT CONTAINS ULTIMO'S
REACTIVATED
NEURAL NET...



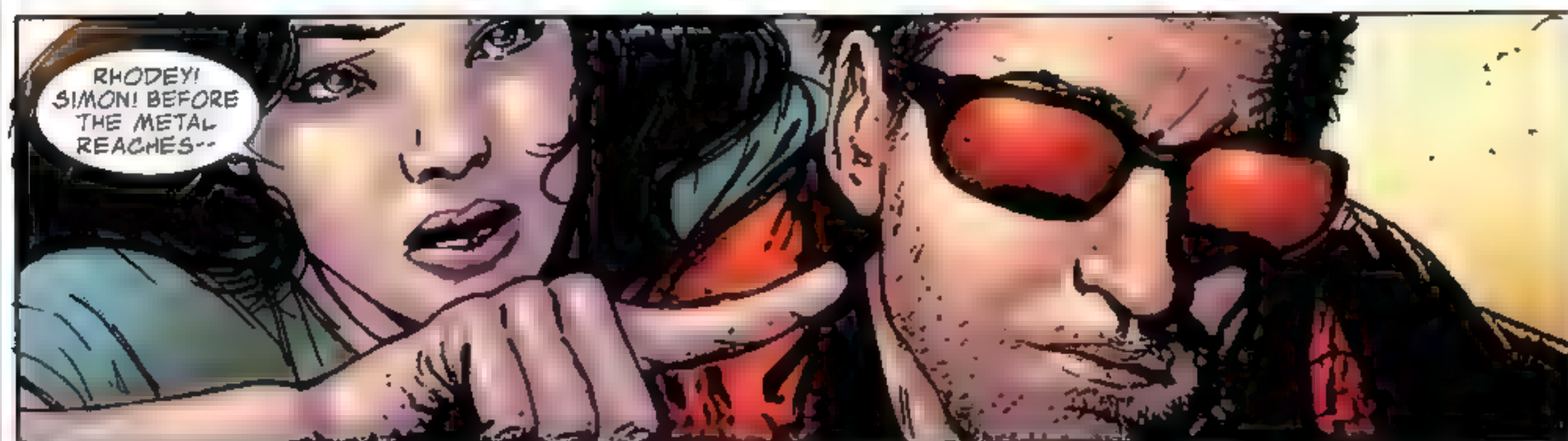
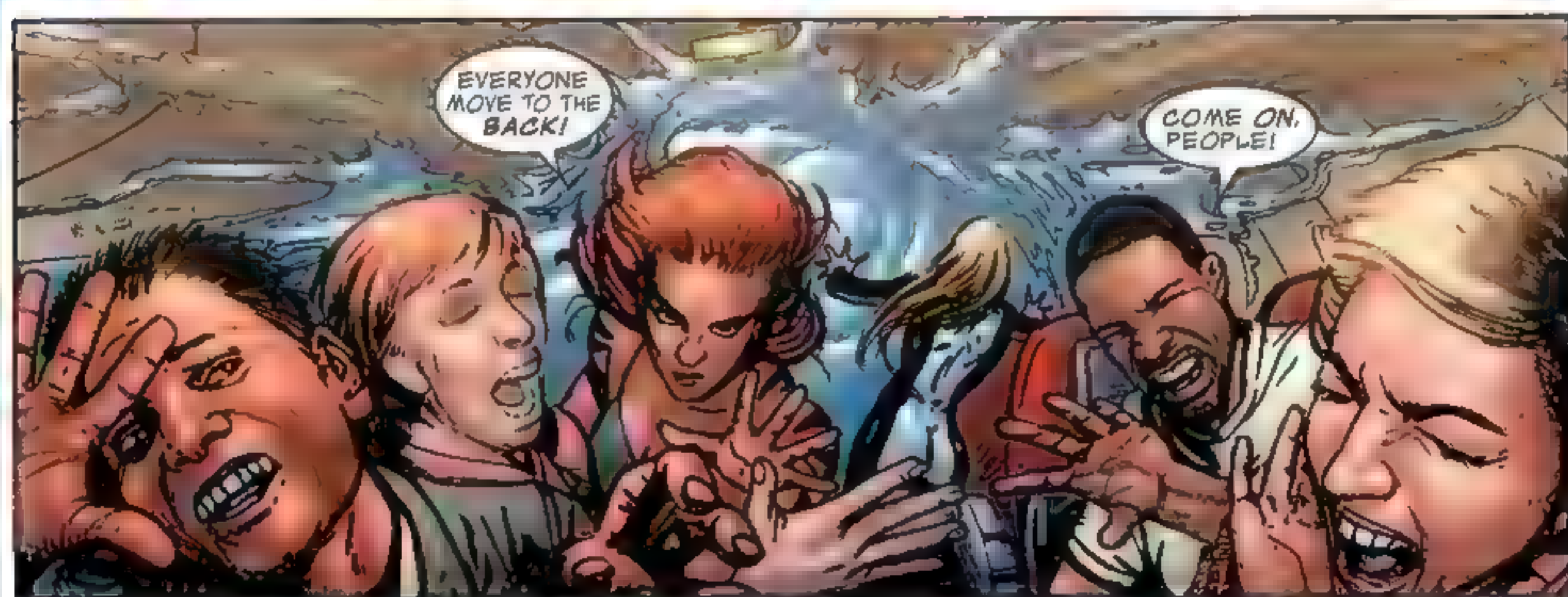
...AND
DRINKING
IT"

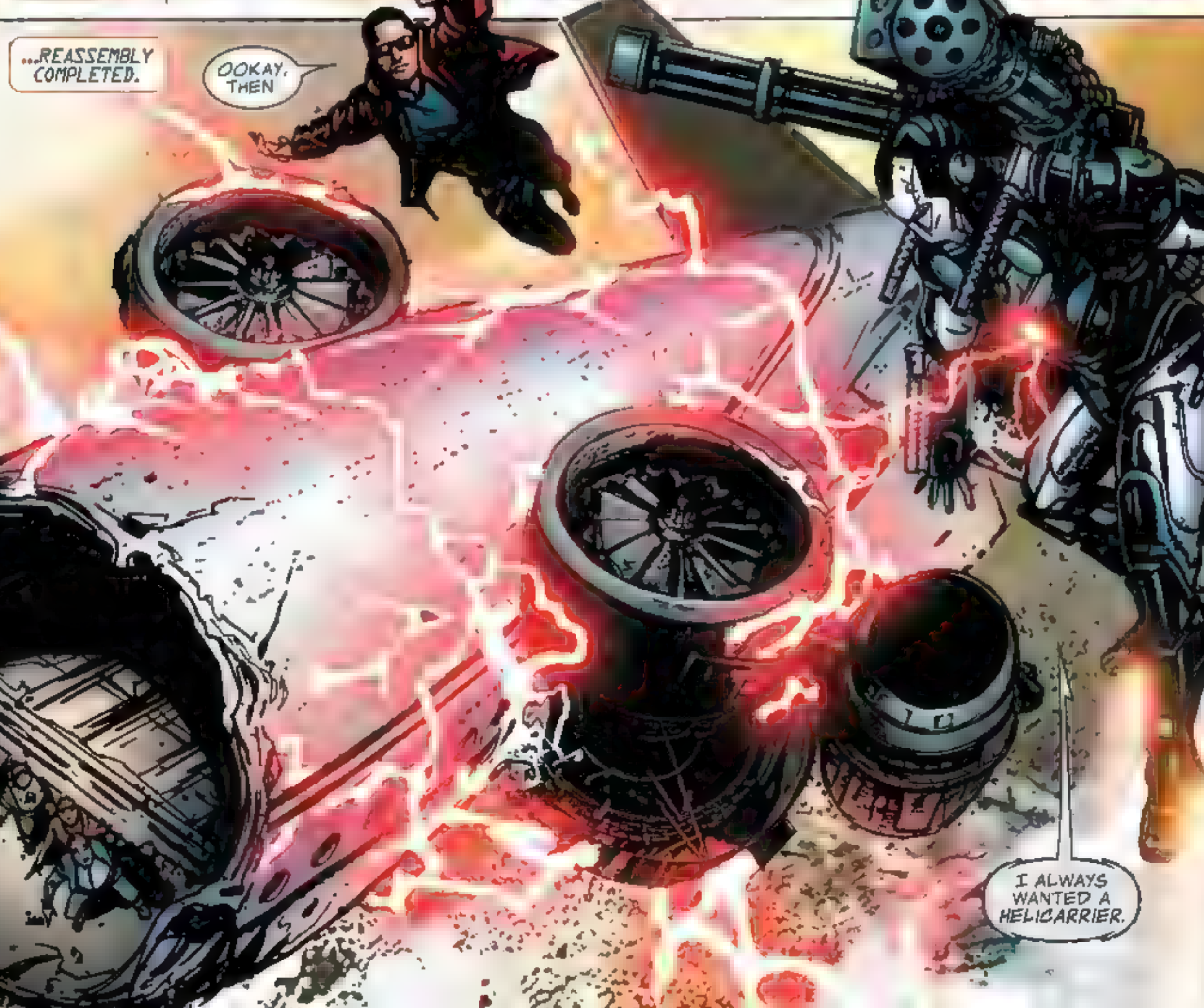
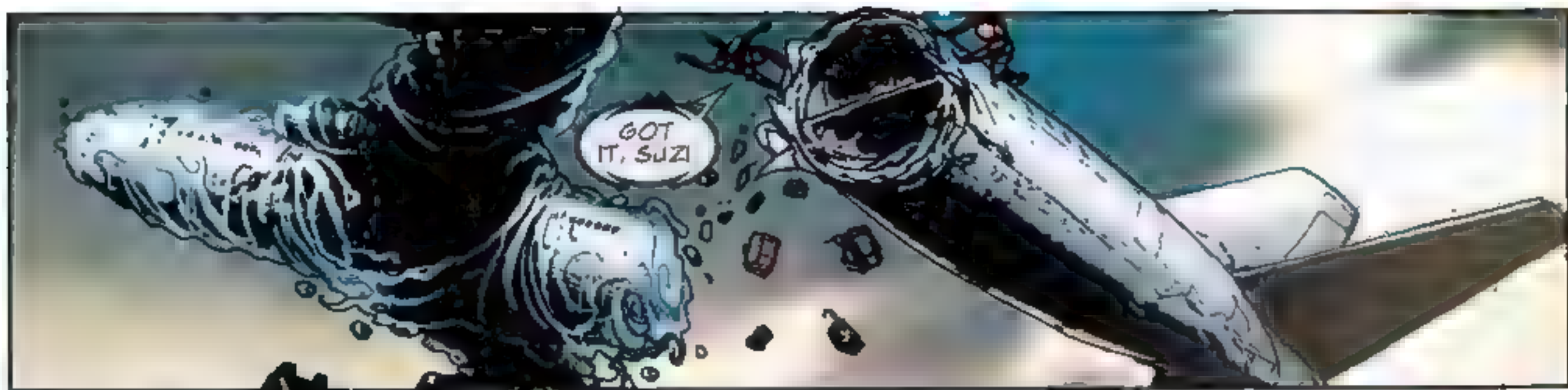


OKAY. IF
YOU WANT ME
TO BELIEVE TONY
STARK IS ABOUT TO
UNLEASH THE UNIVERSE'S
MOST DEADLY ROBOT
MONSTER, I'M GONNA
NEED SOME
KIND OF--



--PROOF...
NUTS!







NICELY
DONE,
RHODEY

BUT A
LITTLE RETRO,
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?

I'M ALL
ABOUT OLD
SCHOOL.

MY
CONDOLENCES

Gloop

Gloop

WHAT
THE HELL'S
GOING
ON?

I'M
NOT SURE...
BUT I'M
GUESSING...

WHACK!

"...THIS IS HOW
ULTIMOS ARE
BORN"



JAKE! BETHANY!
ULTIMO'S UP
AND RUNNING
AGAIN!

--AND IT'S SENDING OUT
WIRELESS COMMANDS
TO LOCATE THE
REST OF ITS
BRAIN!

BETHANY CABE.
WAR MACHINE
MARK 2.0.

ROXXON R&D FACILITY
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

SO
PLEASE
TELL ME YOU'VE
BLOWN THAT

UP!

I'VE
BLOWN
THAT ****
UP.

THE
MEMORY
BANKS,
ANYWAY

JAKE OH.
WAR MACHINE
MARK 3.0.

TEACHER'S
PET.

JUST
TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT WHICH OF
THESE A.I. THINGIES
IS ULTIMO.

WHAT'S
THE HOLDUP,
JAKE?

TRANSCORE ARTIFICIAL
INTELLIGENCE SOLUTIONS.
BINGSTON, INDIANA

JUST
HIT 'EM
ALL!

COME ON!
HAVEN'T YOU SEEN
"WALL-E"? NOT EVERY
ROBOT'S NECESSARILY EVIL.
SOME OF THESE GUYS--

BLOOMP!

WHOOOP.

OKAY. I
GOT IT...



...BUT SERIOUSLY "IRON GIANT"'S ANOTHER EXAMPLE. I SWEAR TO GOD, I ACTUALLY CRIED WHEN THE ROBOT--

AAAUGH!

OKAY, ULTIMO'S SCREAMING THAT HURT HIM...

BUT WE'RE NOT CLEAR YET!

RHODEY, IT'S TIME FOR THE BIG GUNS.

WAIT, SUZI THAT'S STILL TONY STARK IN THERE.

MY ARMOR ABSORBS TECH. WHAT ARE MY CHANCES OF EXTRACTING THE ULTIMO NEURAL NET WITHOUT HURTING TONY?

NO GOOD, RHODEY...

...YOU'RE MOSTLY METAL. IF HE TOUCHES YOU--

DAMMIT TONY! NO MORE FOOLING AROUND, NOW!

WE'VE TAKEN OUT THE OTHER PARTS OF ULTIMO'S BRAIN! NOW YOU'VE GOTTA FIGHT WHAT'S LEFT!

TONY?

HA NO. NO. NO. RHODEY

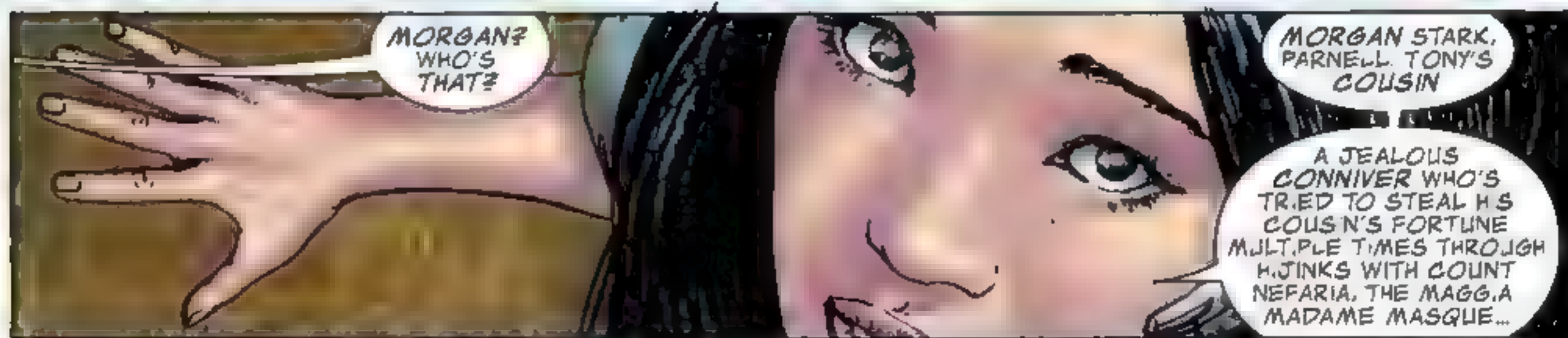
YOU'RE TALKING TO MORGAN

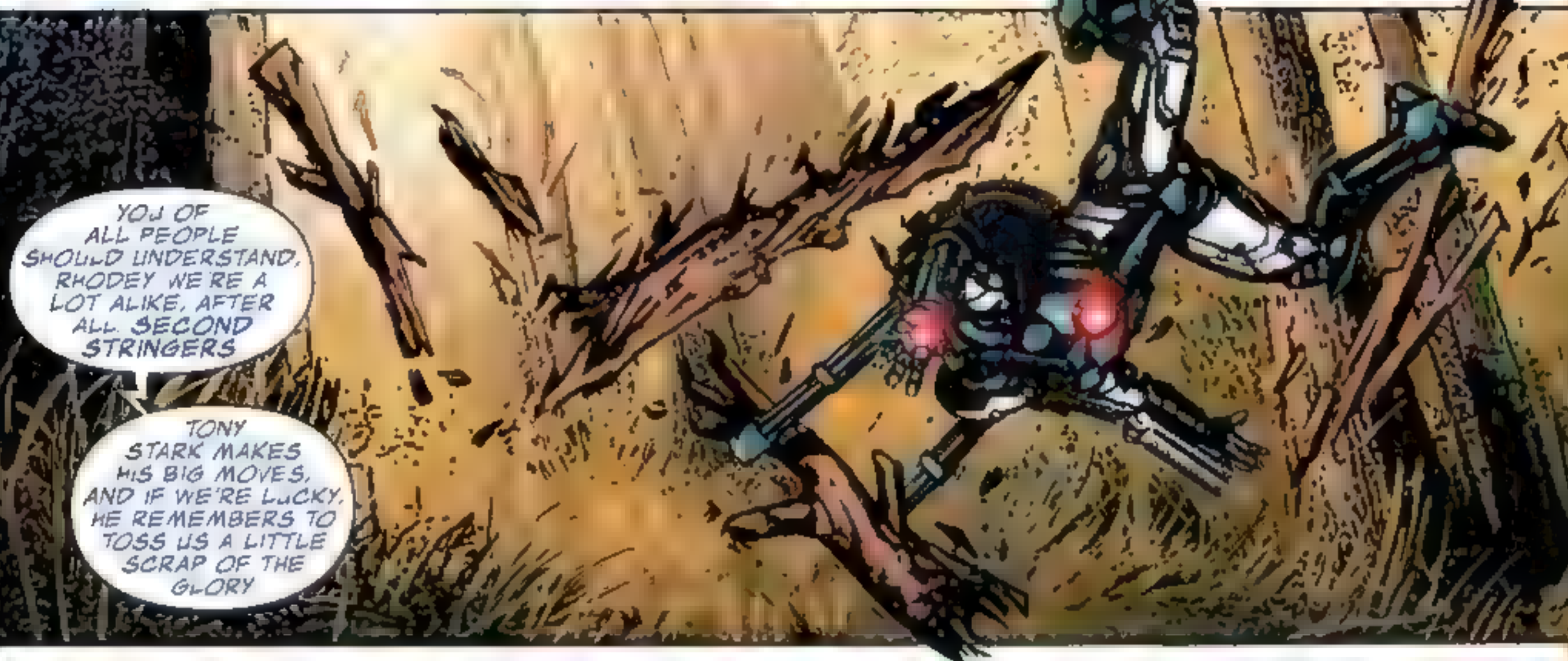
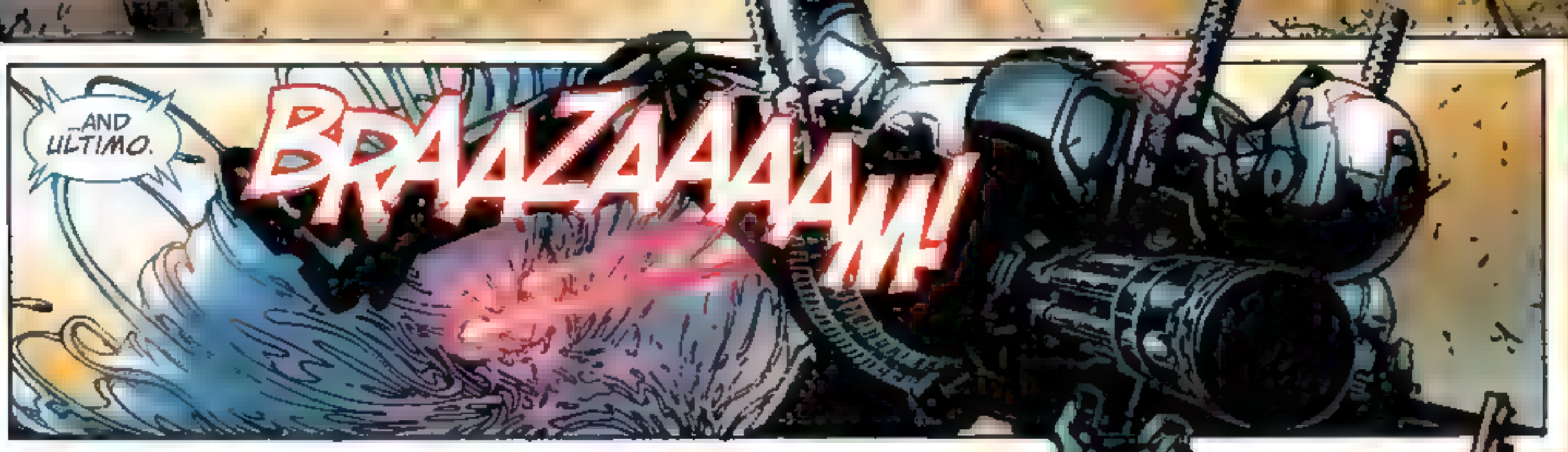


MORGAN? WHO'S THAT?

MORGAN STARK, PARNELL TONY'S COUSIN

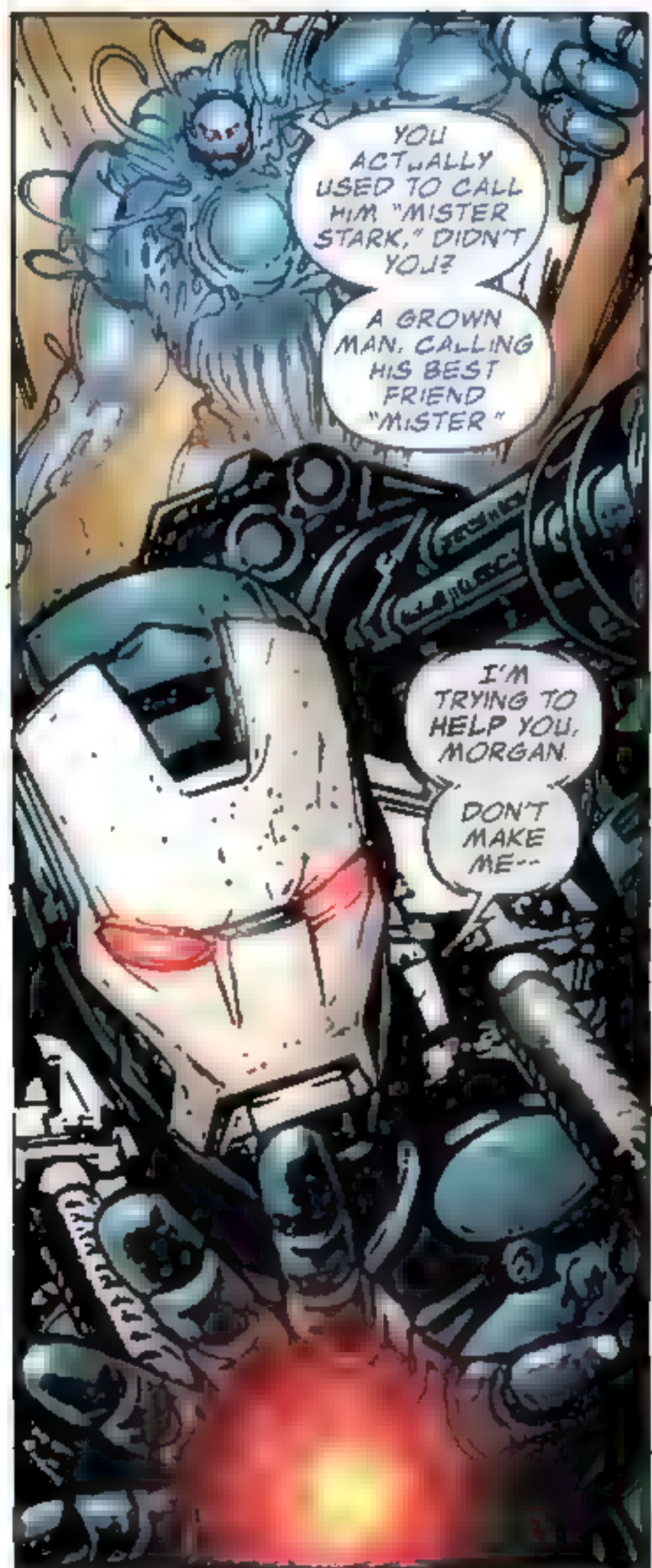
A JEALOUS CONNIVER WHO'S TRIED TO STEAL HIS COUSIN'S FORTUNE MULTIPLE TIMES THROUGH H.JINKS WITH COUNT NEFARIA, THE MAGG, A MADAME MASQUE...





YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD UNDERSTAND, RHODEY WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, AFTER ALL SECOND STRINGERS

TONY STARK MAKES HIS BIG MOVES, AND IF WE'RE LUCKY, HE REMEMBERS TO TOSS US A LITTLE SCRAP OF THE GLORY



YOU ACTUALLY USED TO CALL HIM "MISTER STARK," DIDN'T YOU?

A GROWN MAN, CALLING HIS BEST FRIEND "MISTER"

I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU, MORGAN.

DON'T MAKE ME--



I WAS FINALLY GOING TO BE SPECIAL.

SMART MAYBE EVEN SMARTER THAN HIM



I WANTED TO BE ABLE TO THINK LIKE ULTIMO

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS...



IMPRESSIVE
BUT
NOT REALLY
NECESSARY



I'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN A BIT
OF A JERK
BUT I'M
NOT REALLY A
KILLER...
...AND NOW
YOU'VE TAKEN OUT
THE EMOTIONAL
CORE OF ULTIMO'S
BRAIN, WITH ALL HIS
REFLEXES AND
BRUTAL KILLING
SPIRIT



ALL RIGHT,
MORGAN...



...COME
ON OUT OF
THERE.

WITHOUT
THAT PART OF
HIM I CAN'T SEEM
TO PULL THE
TRIGGER...



SO I
GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO TAKE
IT FROM
YOU.

WAAHGH!

WAR MACHINE
ARMOR COMPROMISED.

WAR MACHINE NEURAL
NET BREACHED.

THERE
WE GO.

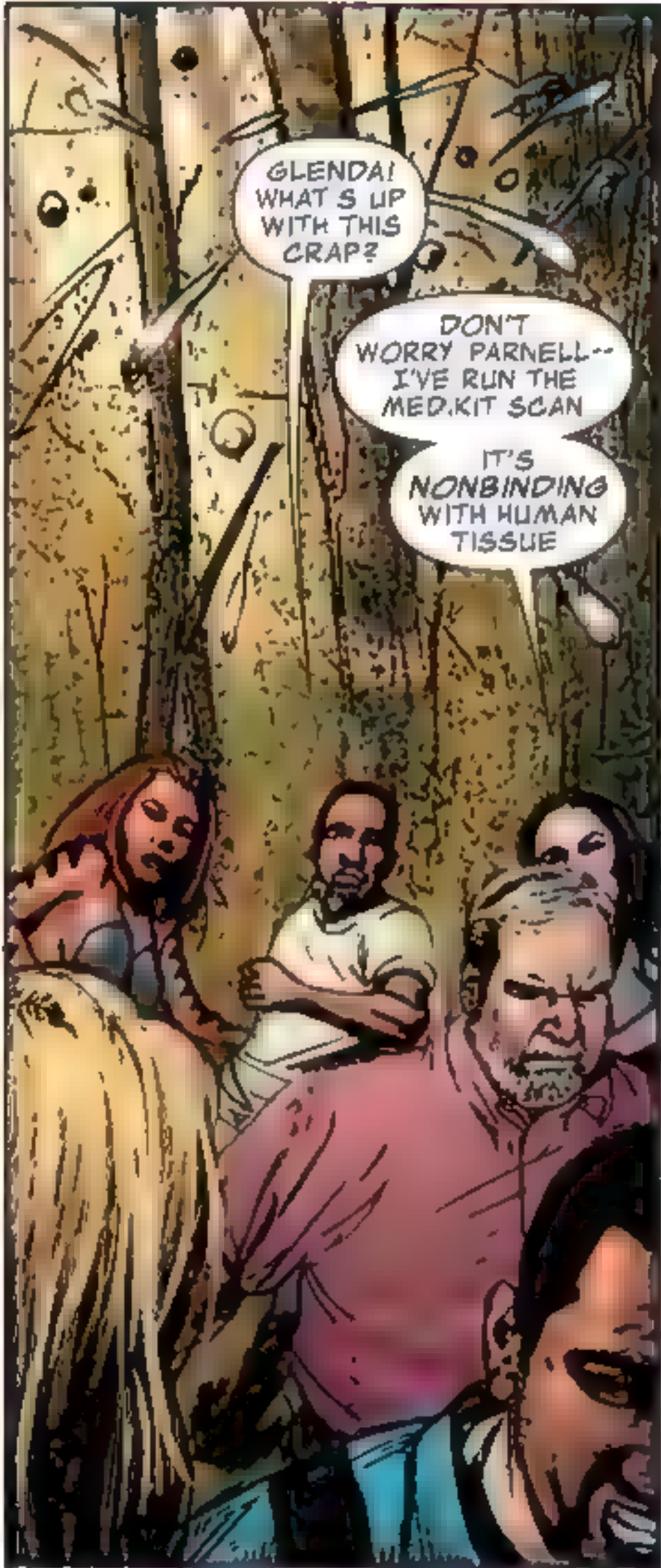
GOODBYE,
RHODEY.

ULTIMO CONSTRUCT
SELF-DESTRUCTING.

SHAKOOOM!



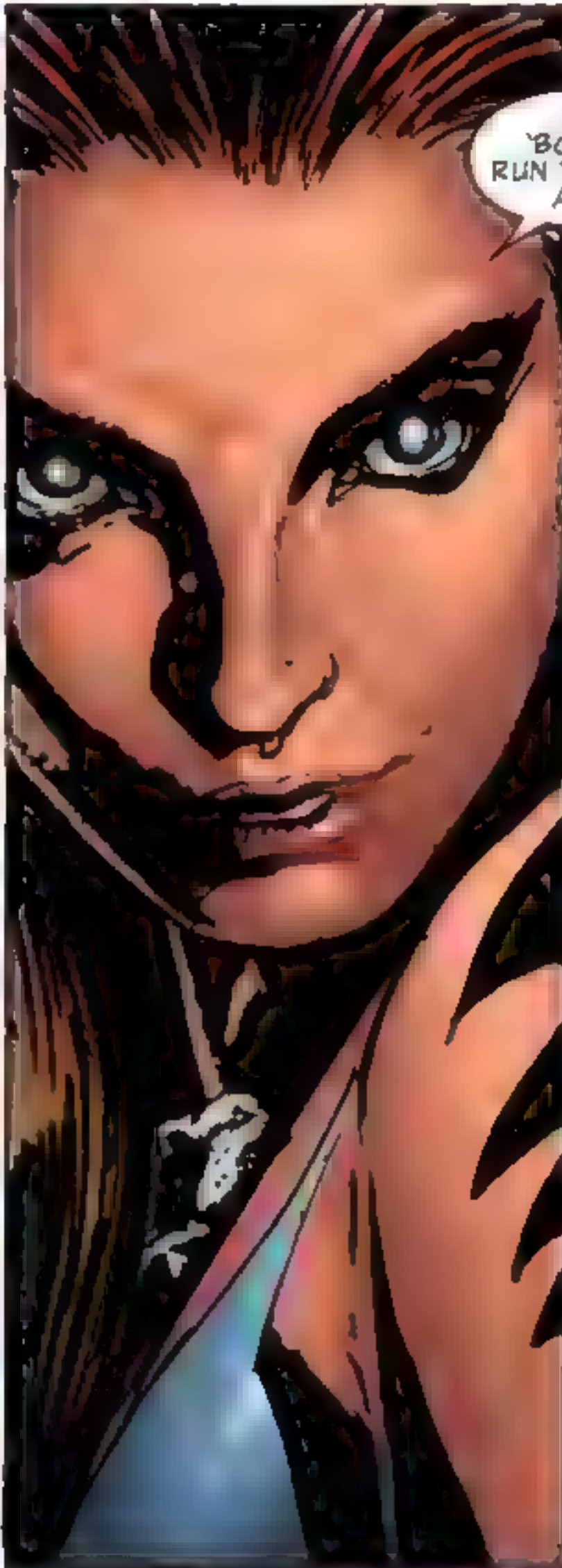
MORGAN!
NO!



GLENDAL
WHAT'S UP
WITH THIS
CRAP?

DON'T
WORRY PARNELL--
I'VE RUN THE
MEDIKIT SCAN

IT'S
NONBINDING
WITH HUMAN
TISSUE



HOW
'BOUT YOU
RUN THAT TEST
AGAIN...

...FOR
PLANTS.



AVENGERS TOWER
NEW YORK CITY

JUST
WONDERFUL.

MS.
HAND?

YES,
DIRECTOR
OSBORN?



CANCEL MY
APPOINTMENTS
FOR THE DAY

TO BE CONTINUED!

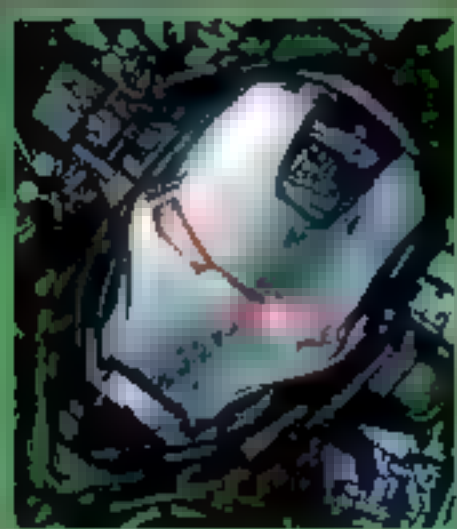
MARVEL
9 .com

PAK
JEFFERSON
PEREIRA
RAMOS

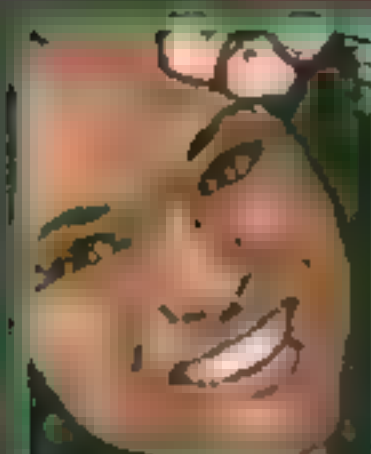
JAMES RHODES VS. NORMAN OSBORN!

WAR MACHINE





War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Dr. Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe

Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.



Jake Oh.

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eagles' military contractor.

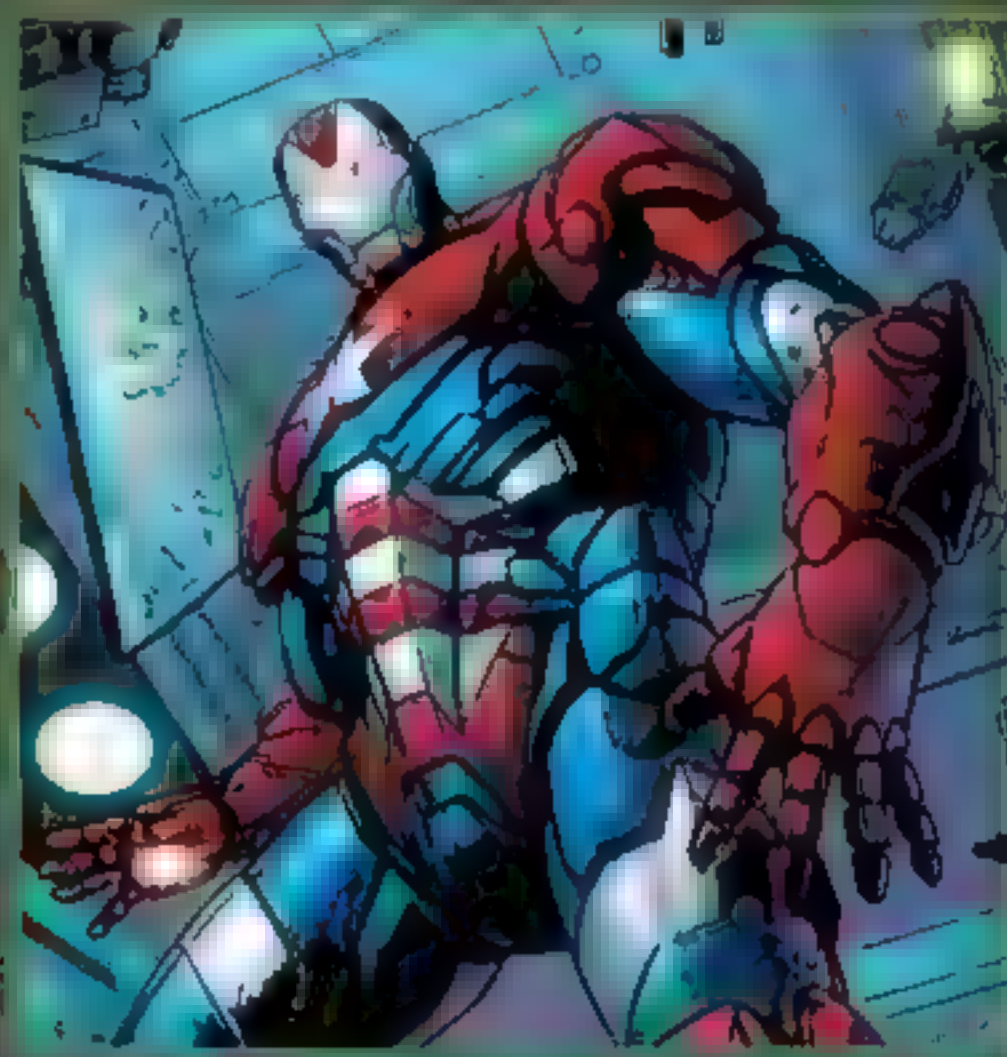


Former super hero and tech-wizard for hire.

When all evidence indicated that Stark was about to unleash his sentient doomsday device on an unsuspecting world, Jim Rhodes decided to hijack the magnates' plan. Which apparently is subtle for the Stark who took on the American military.

But not subtle enough to avoid the attention of Hawkeye, Mockingbird, and Tigra, Jim's old crew from the West Coast Avengers. His former teammates attempted to stop Jim from making the biggest mistake of his life...and instead found themselves on the wrong end of the Stark *really* behind Ultimo's unwanted comeback: Morgan, Tony's unscrupulous cousin. Morgan triggered the next stage of the weapon's evolution, merging his body and consciousness with the killer robot in the process. And naturally, this all ended up on camera.

It's a very bad day for Jim Rhodes...and Norman Osborn couldn't be happier.



WAR MACHINE

Writer

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Penciler

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**BASINVILLE
NATIONAL FOREST,
ARIZONA.**

JACKSON
WALKS TO THE
PLATE. LOT OF
PRESSURE ON
THIS YOUNG
MAN.

CAN'T YOU
TURN THAT
THING OFF FOR
ONE MINUTE,
JOHN?

SORRY,
PEGGY. BOTTOM
OF THE NINTH
AND ALL
THAT...

THERE'S
THE PITCH.
AND THE--

--BRRZZZZT

OH,
HECK

YOUR
ATTENTION
PLEASE.

I AM
ULTIMO...

AN ARTIFICIAL
INTELLIGENCE
PROGRAMMED TO
ELIMINATE ALL
LIFE ON
EARTH.

I'VE INSTIGATED A SUB-
MOLECULAR PROCESS
IN THE BASINVILLE
NATIONAL FOREST THAT'S
CONVERTING ANY
VEGETATION IT TOUCHES
INTO METAL.

WITHIN TWO
WEEKS THE PROCESS
WILL HAVE SPREAD OVER
YOUR ENTIRE PLANET.

I GUESS
I'D RATHER
WATCH THE
GAME.

YEAH...

SO
WOULD
I.

HHSSSSSSSS--

WITHOUT PHOTOSYNTHESIS, THE OXYGEN CYCLE WILL CEASE AND YOU'LL SUFFOCATE

OF COURSE, BEFORE THEN MANY OF YOU WILL STARVE TO DEATH AS THE FOOD CHAIN COLLAPSES...

SSHHHHING!

SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK SHUNK

...OR SIMPLY IMPALE YOURSELVES ON YOUR LAWN'S AND BLEED TO DEATH.

THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT I'M FINALLY KILLING YOU

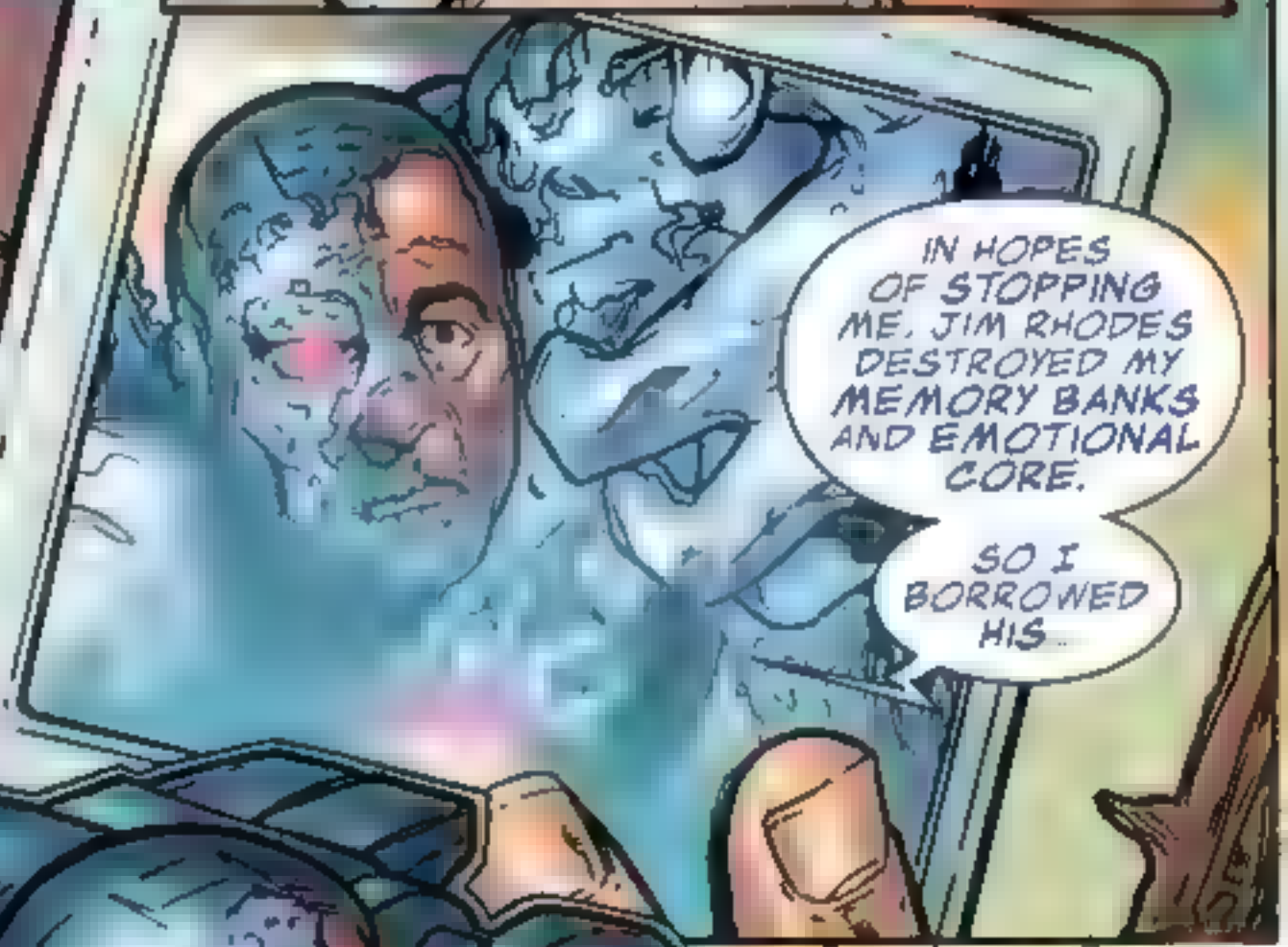
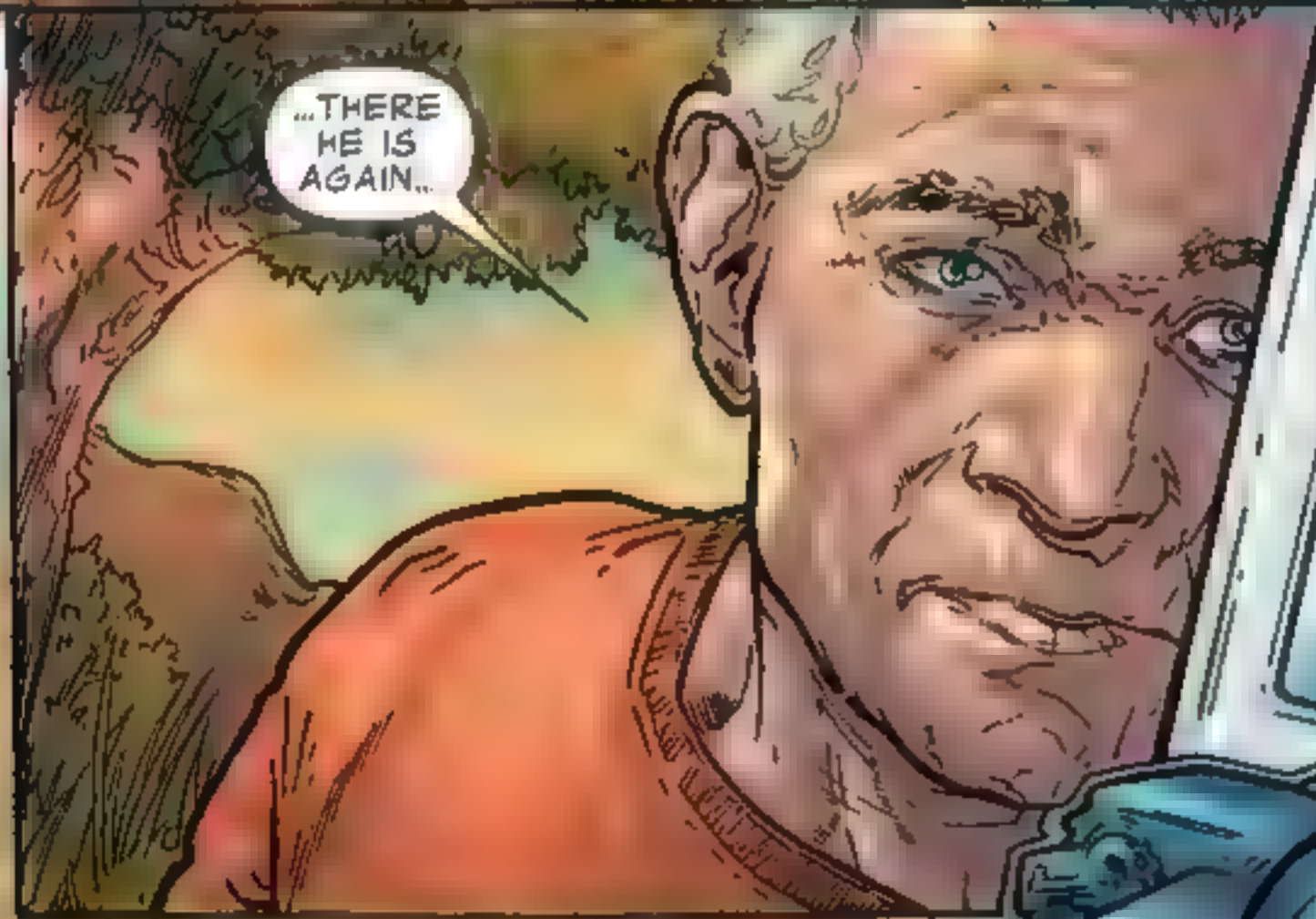
FWWWWWOOSH!

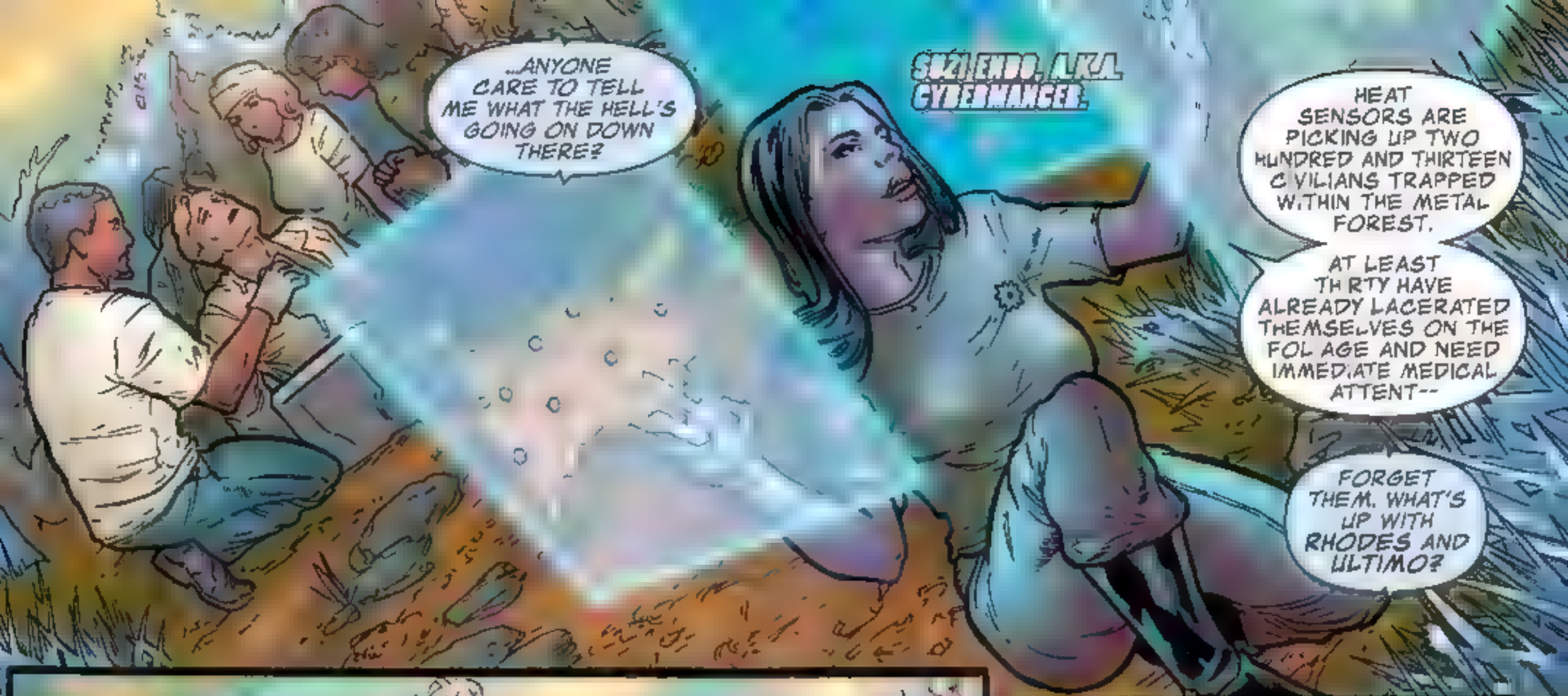
...THE
IMPORTANT
THING IS THAT
I'M FINALLY
KILLING
YOU



OR
NOT

Rlllooo





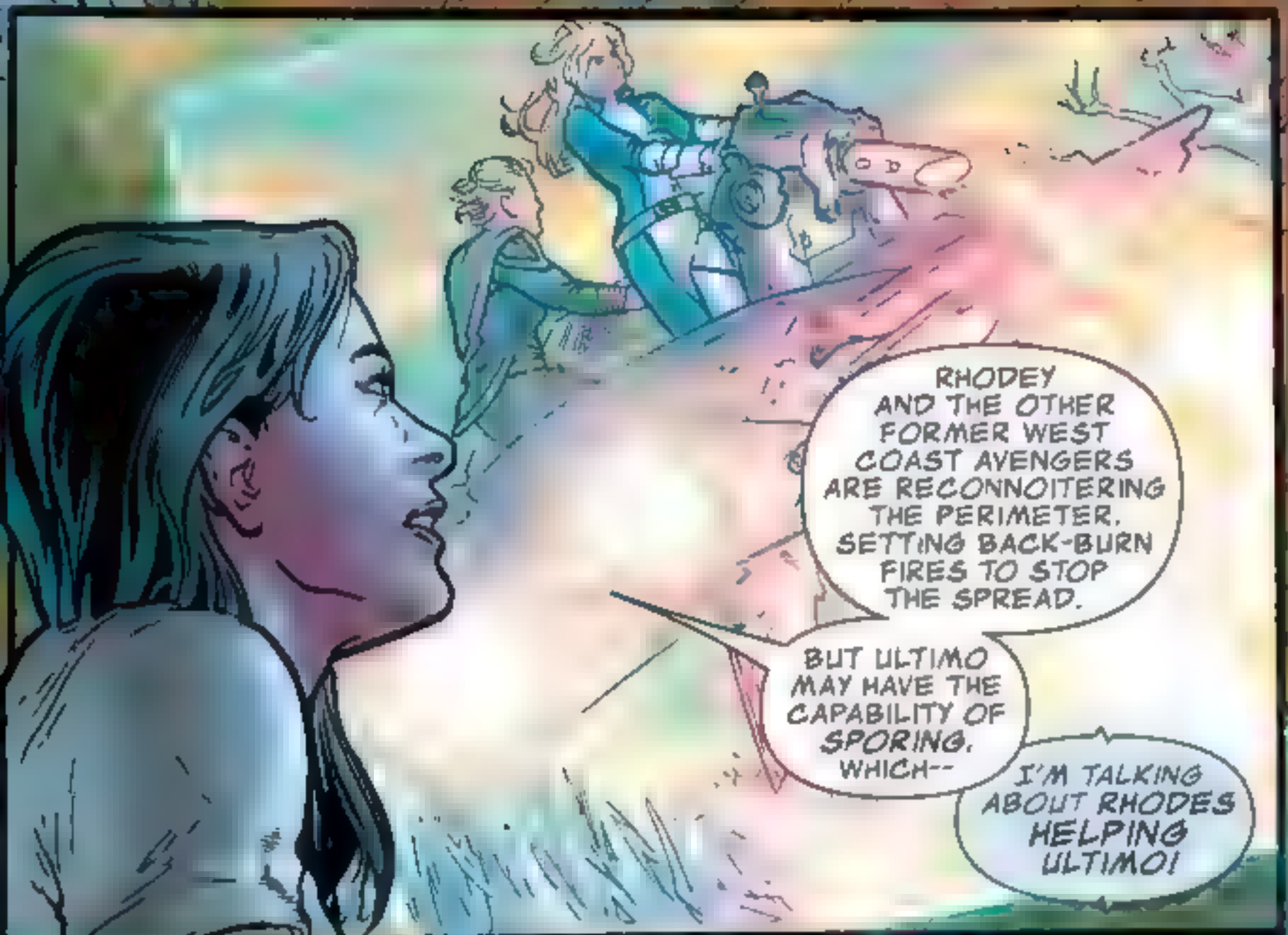
ANYONE CARE TO TELL ME WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

SUZIE ENDO, AKA CYBERMANGER.

HEAT SENSORS ARE PICKING UP TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN CIVILIANS TRAPPED WITHIN THE METAL FOREST.

AT LEAST THIRTY HAVE ALREADY LACERATED THEMSELVES ON THE FOLiage AND NEED IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION--

FORGET THEM. WHAT'S UP WITH RHODES AND ULTIMO?



RHODEY AND THE OTHER FORMER WEST COAST AVENGERS ARE RECONNOITERING THE PERIMETER, SETTING BACK-BURN FIRES TO STOP THE SPREAD.

BUT ULTIMO MAY HAVE THE CAPABILITY OF SPORING, WHICH--

I'M TALKING ABOUT RHODES HELPING ULTIMO!



ULTIMO TAPPED INTO RHODEY'S NEURAL NET, BUT RHODEY DIDN'T HELP HIM VOLUNTARILY.

AND THEY'RE NO LONGER PHYSICALLY CONNECTED

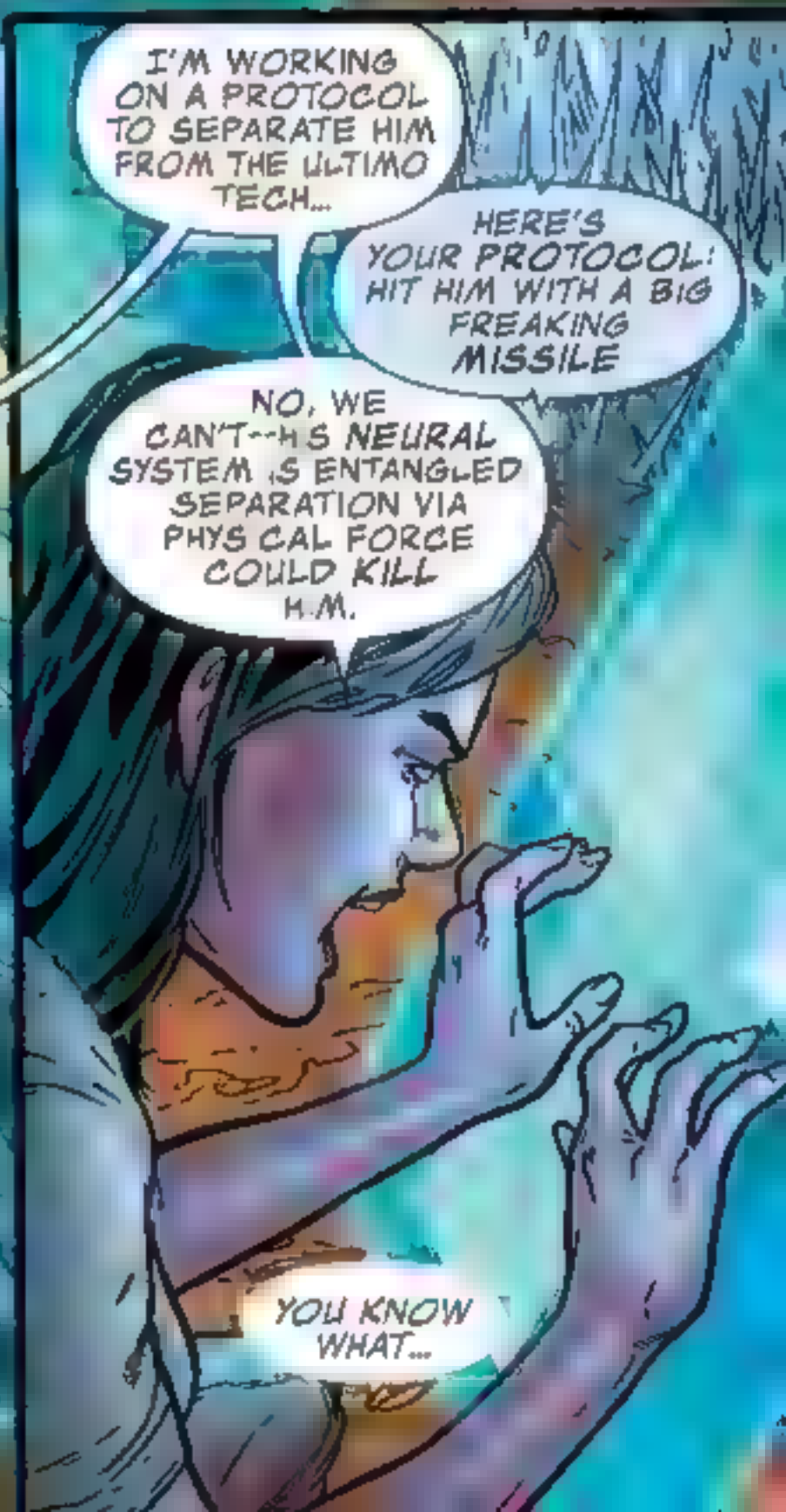
CHECK YOUR FLYSPY CAMERA 238.



DAMMIT

ENDO, TELL RHODES HE HAS TEN SECONDS TO EXPLAIN WHAT HE'S DOING.

I CAN'T. THE ULTIMO TECH IS INTERFERING WITH HIS COM DEVICES.



I'M WORKING ON A PROTOCOL TO SEPARATE HIM FROM THE ULTIMO TECH...

HERE'S YOUR PROTOCOL: HIT HIM WITH A BIG FREAKING MISSILE

NO, WE CAN'T--HIS NEURAL SYSTEM IS ENTANGLED SEPARATION VIA PHYSICAL FORCE COULD KILL H.M.

YOU KNOW WHAT...



I'M GOOD
WITH THAT

SMASH



STUPID.

CRAZY?
YOU BET!

EVIL?
DEBATABLE.
BUT
STUPID?

YOU
WOUND
ME, SIR.

YOU
DON'T GET IT,
OSBORN

AS
LONG AS I WAS
CONNECTED TO
ULT MO, I HAD A
CHANCE TO TALK
WITH HIM.

FIRST ULTIMO'S
AN IT, NOT A
HIM, YOU
JACKASS
SECOND, IF YOU
THINK YOU CAN
NEGOTIATE WITH
THAT THING, YOU'RE
CRAZIER THAN
I AM

WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
ENGAGING.

INCORPORATING ROXXON
TRUNKHACKER 2020
INCLUDING BRUSH RAKE
AND HYDRAULIC THUMB.

I MEAN, WHAT PART
OF "PROGRAMMED
TO DESTROY ALL LIFE
ON EARTH" REMAINS
FUZZY TO YOU?

C'MON,
OSBORN. YOU'VE
BEEN WATCHING
ME LONG ENOUGH
TO KNOW...

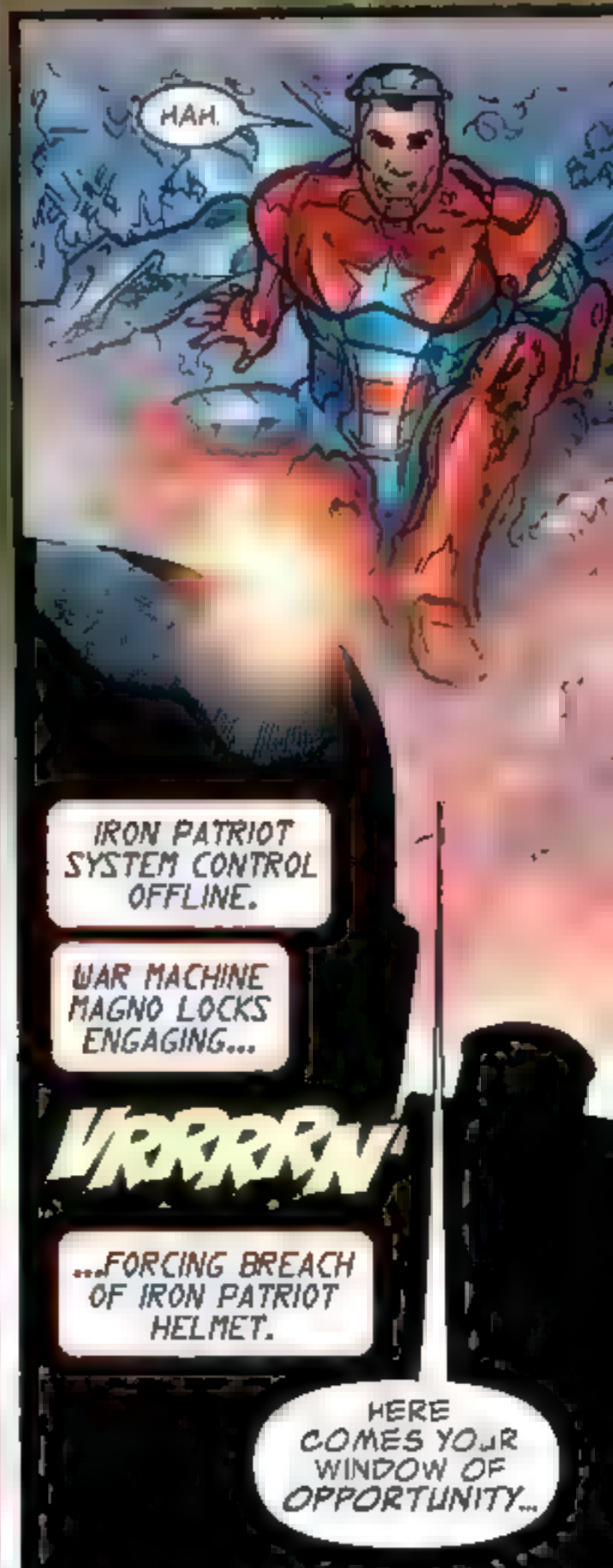


...MACHINES
ARE PEOPLE,
TOO.



DEPLOYING
ULTIMO OPTIC
BLAST.

BUT
YOU, ON
THE OTHER
HAND...



HAA.

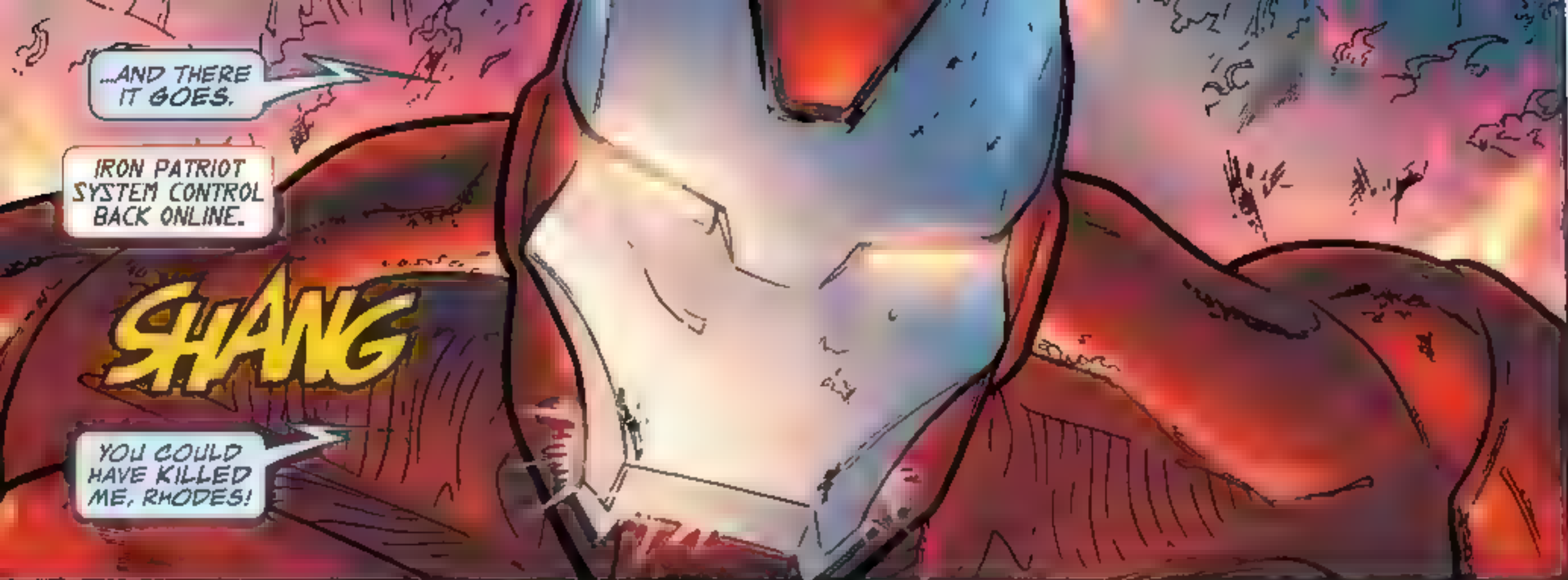
IRON PATRIOT
SYSTEM CONTROL
OFFLINE.

WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
ENGAGING...

VRRRRN

...FORCING BREACH
OF IRON PATRIOT
HELMET.

HERE
COMES YOUR
WINDOW OF
OPPORTUNITY...



...AND THERE
IT GOES.

IRON PATRIOT
SYSTEM CONTROL
BACK ONLINE.

SHANG

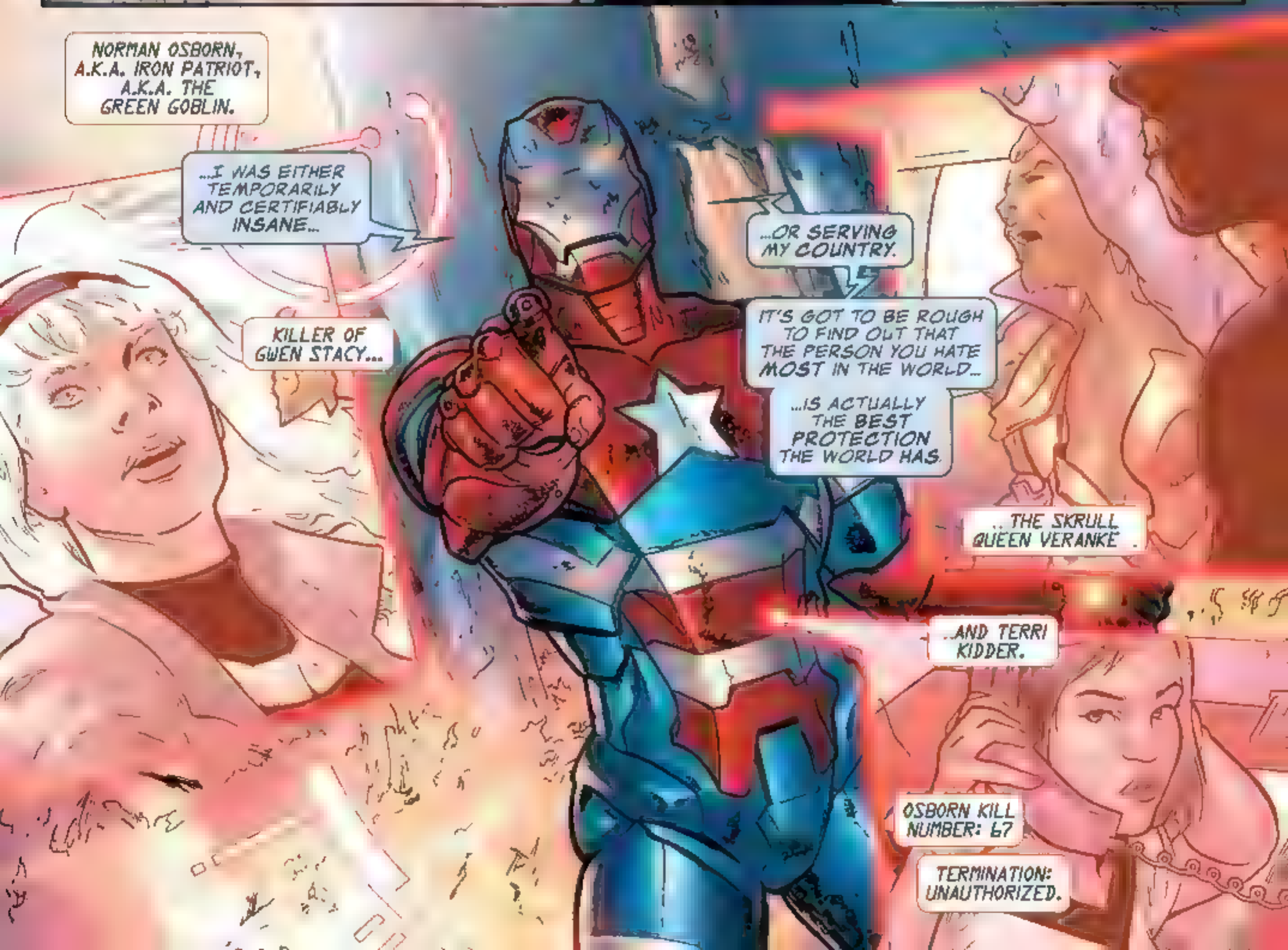
YOU COULD
HAVE KILLED
ME, RHODES!



BUT YOU RAN
THE NUMBERS,
DIDN'T YOU?

YOU WENT THROUGH
YOUR DATABASES,
STUDIED MY HISTORY...

...AND YOU
FOUND OUT THAT
EVERY TIME
I'VE KILLED...



NORMAN OSBORN,
A.K.A. IRON PATRIOT,
A.K.A. THE
GREEN GOBLIN.

...I WAS EITHER
TEMPORARILY
AND CERTIFIABLY
INSANE...

KILLER OF
GWEN STACY...

...OR SERVING
MY COUNTRY.

IT'S GOT TO BE ROUGH
TO FIND OUT THAT
THE PERSON YOU HATE
MOST IN THE WORLD...

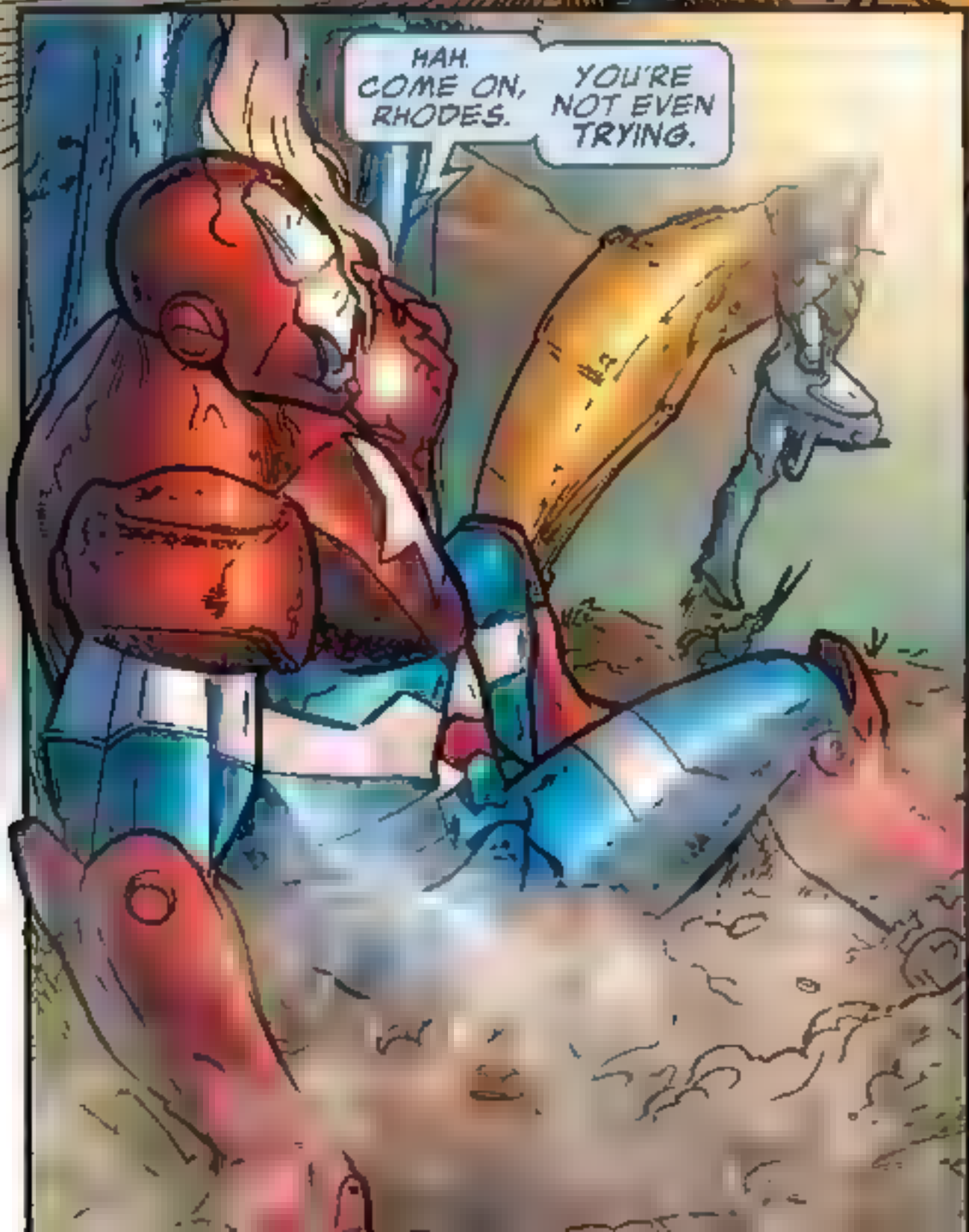
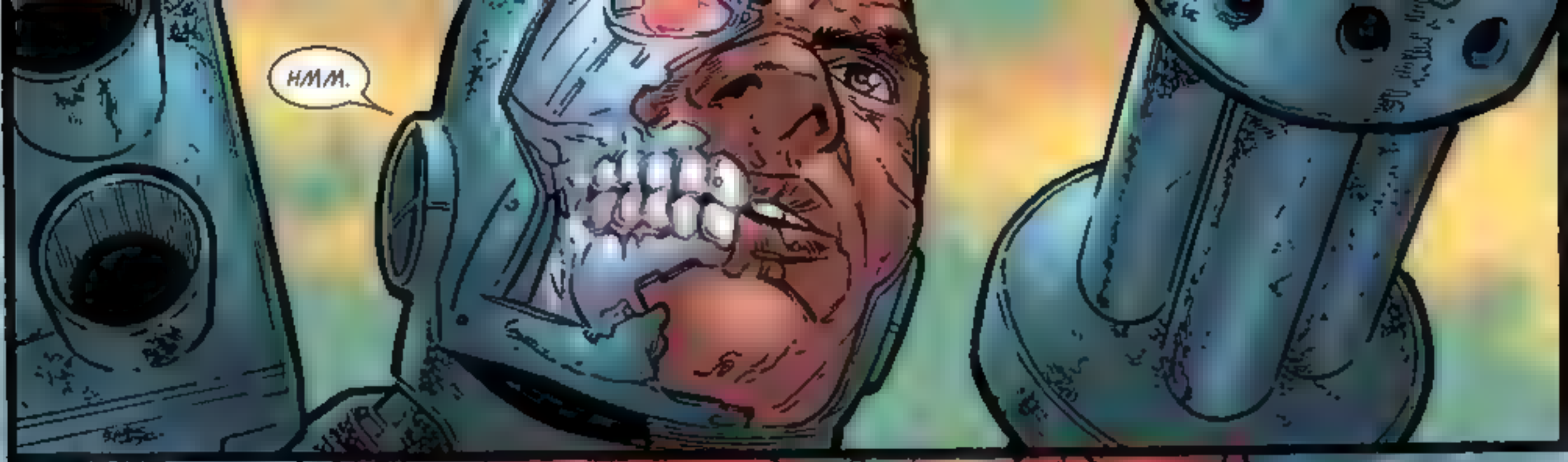
...IS ACTUALLY
THE BEST
PROTECTION
THE WORLD HAS.

...THE SKRULL
QUEEN VERANKE

...AND TERRI
KIDDER.

OSBORN KILL
NUMBER: 67

TERMINATION:
UNAUTHORIZED.





CLINT BARTON,
FORMERLY KNOWN AS
HAWKEYE, CURRENTLY
KNOWN AS RONIN.

BUT WE
ARE.

FINALLY
GOT TO USE
THAT EMP
ARROW, HJM,
CLINT?

YEAH,
AND I GOT A
VIBRANIUM
ARMOR
PIERCER UP
NEXT.

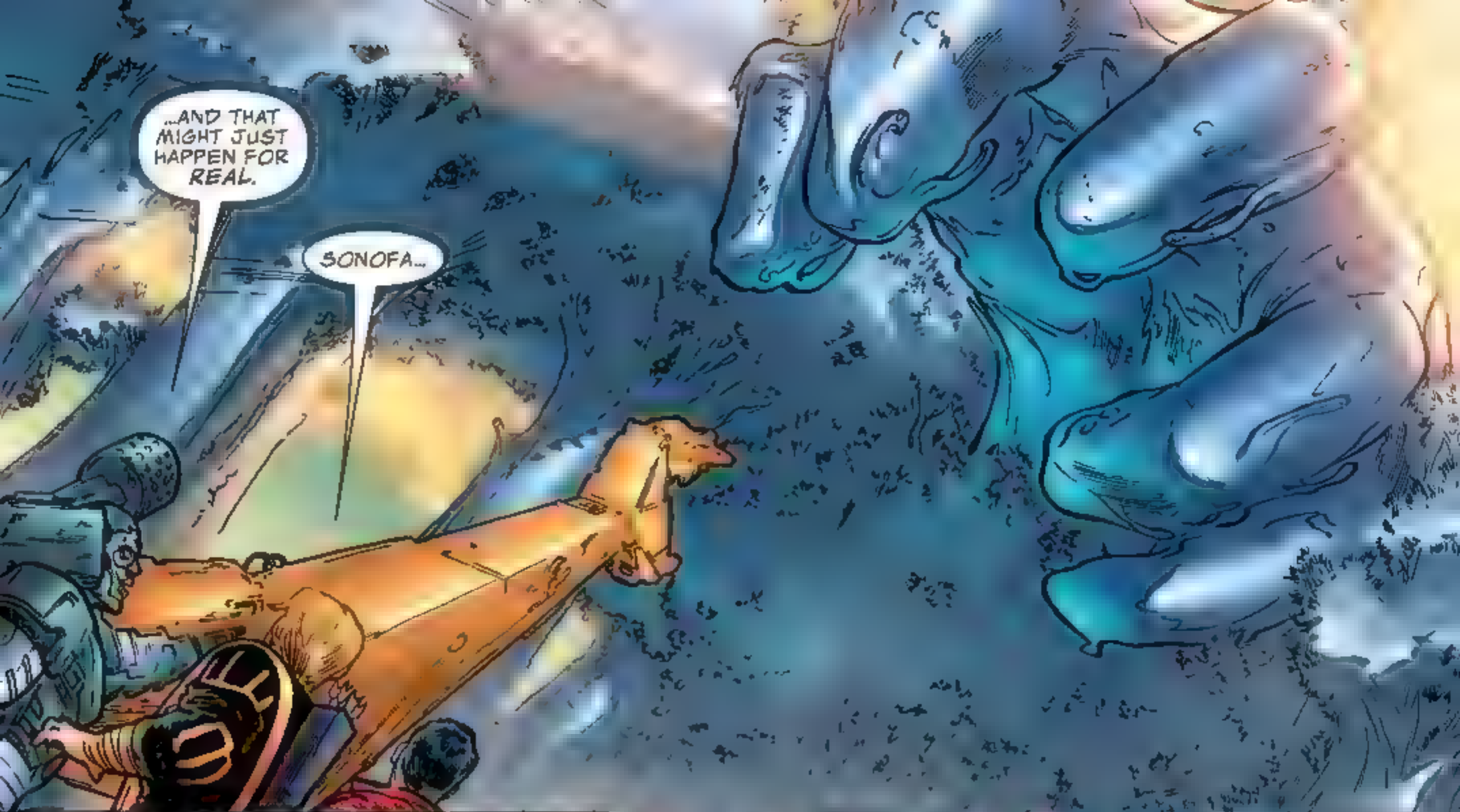
I DON'T
THINK SO

SIMON WILLIAMS,
A.K.A. WONDER
MAN.

COME ON,
RHODEY. OSBORN'S
RUINED A HUNDRED
TIMES AS MANY LIVES
AS THAT ROXXON EXEC
YOU FED TO THOSE
POLAR BEARS
LAST YEAR

WE'LL
JUST SAY
ULTIMO
GOT H.M

HAVE
A LITTLE
PATIENCE...



...AND THAT MIGHT JUST HAPPEN FOR REAL.

SONOFA...



JIM, IT'S SUZI! THE FIRE CONTAINED THE SPREAD--

--BUT ULTIMO'S JUST GOING TO DO THE SAME THING IT DID BEFORE--

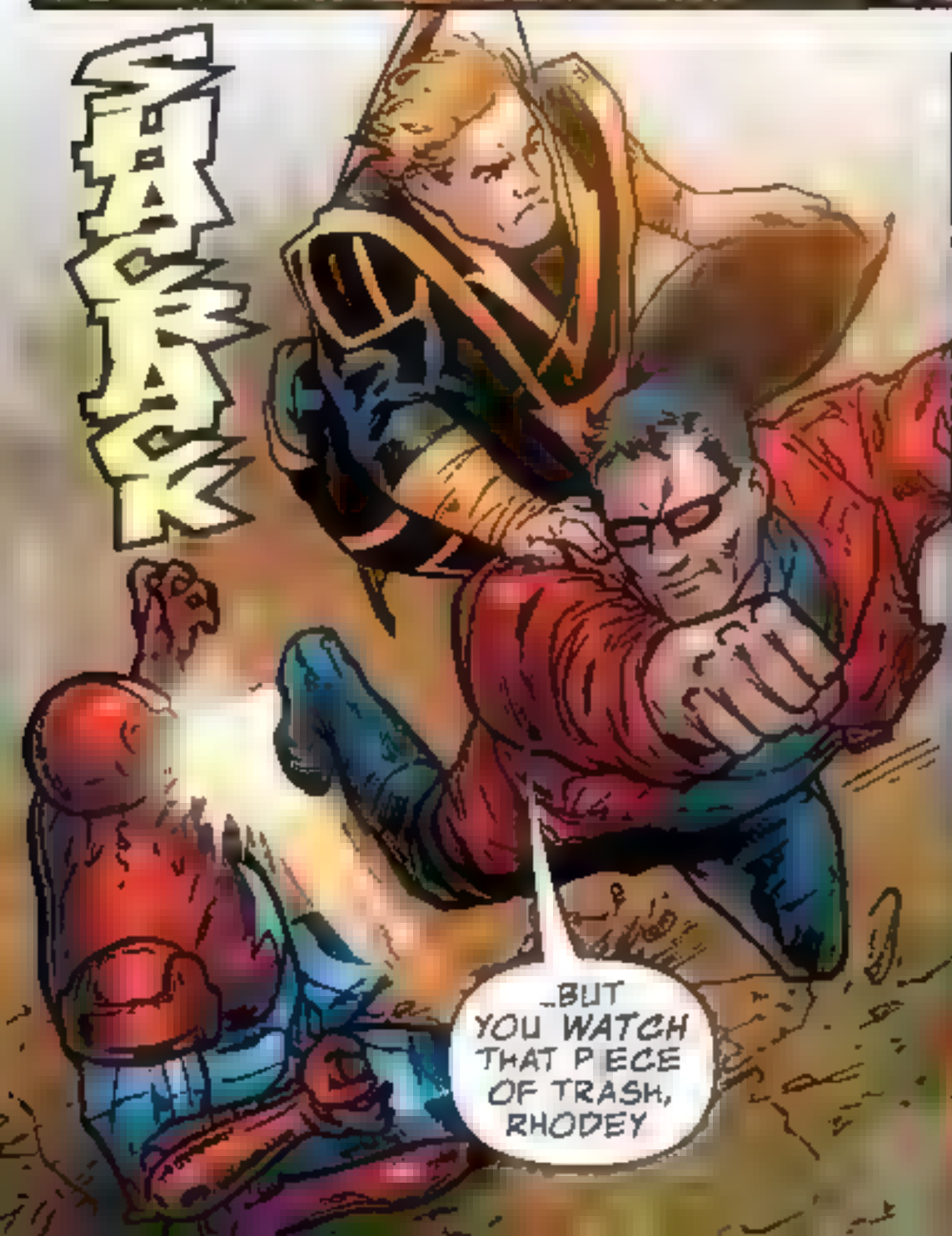
--REFORM AND THEN EXPLODE, SENDING SPORES PAST THE FLAME BARRIERS!



CLINT, SIMON, LOT OF CIVILIANS OUT THERE

I NEED YOU TO EXPAND THE EVACUATION RADII TO THREE MILES.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, WE'RE ON IT...



BOOM

BUT YOU WATCH THAT PEECE OF TRASH, RHODEY



NICE CROWD YOU HANG WITH, RHODES TOO BAD I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KILL THEM....

AS SOON AS MY ARMOR RECHARGES.



I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

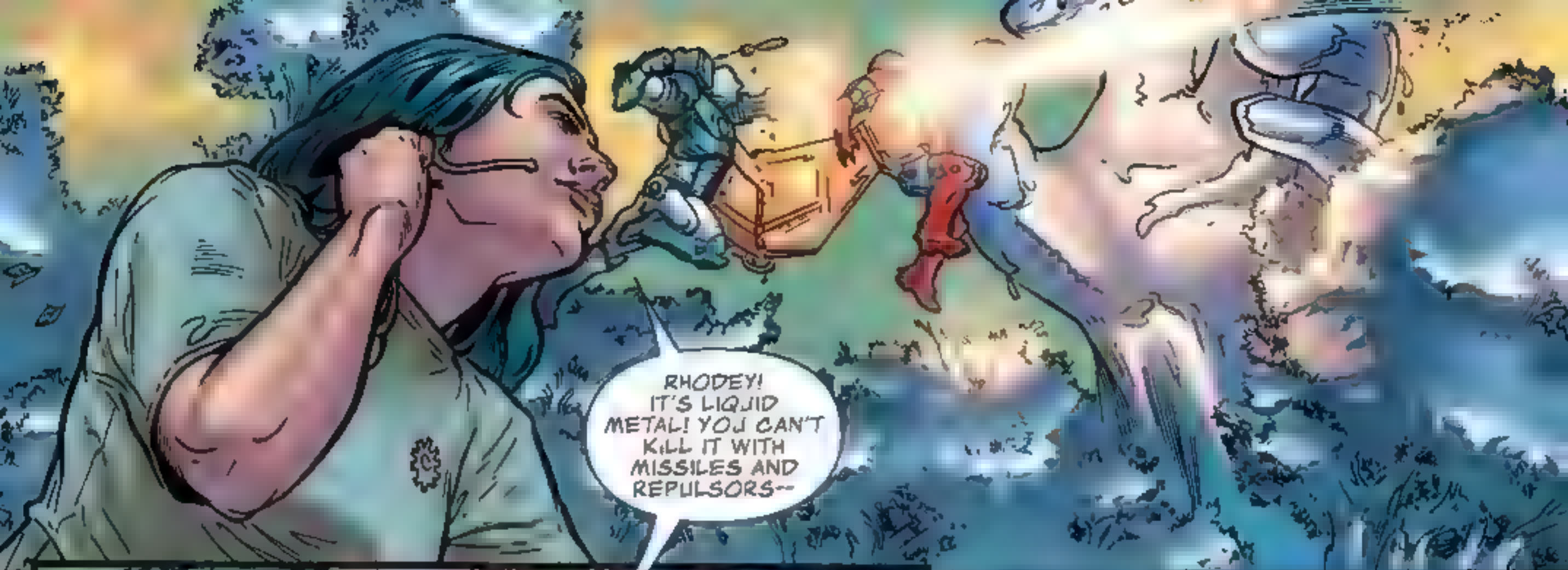
WAR MACHINE MAGNO LOCKS ENGAGING.

IRON PATRIOT
ARMOR SUCCESSFULLY
INCORPORATED.

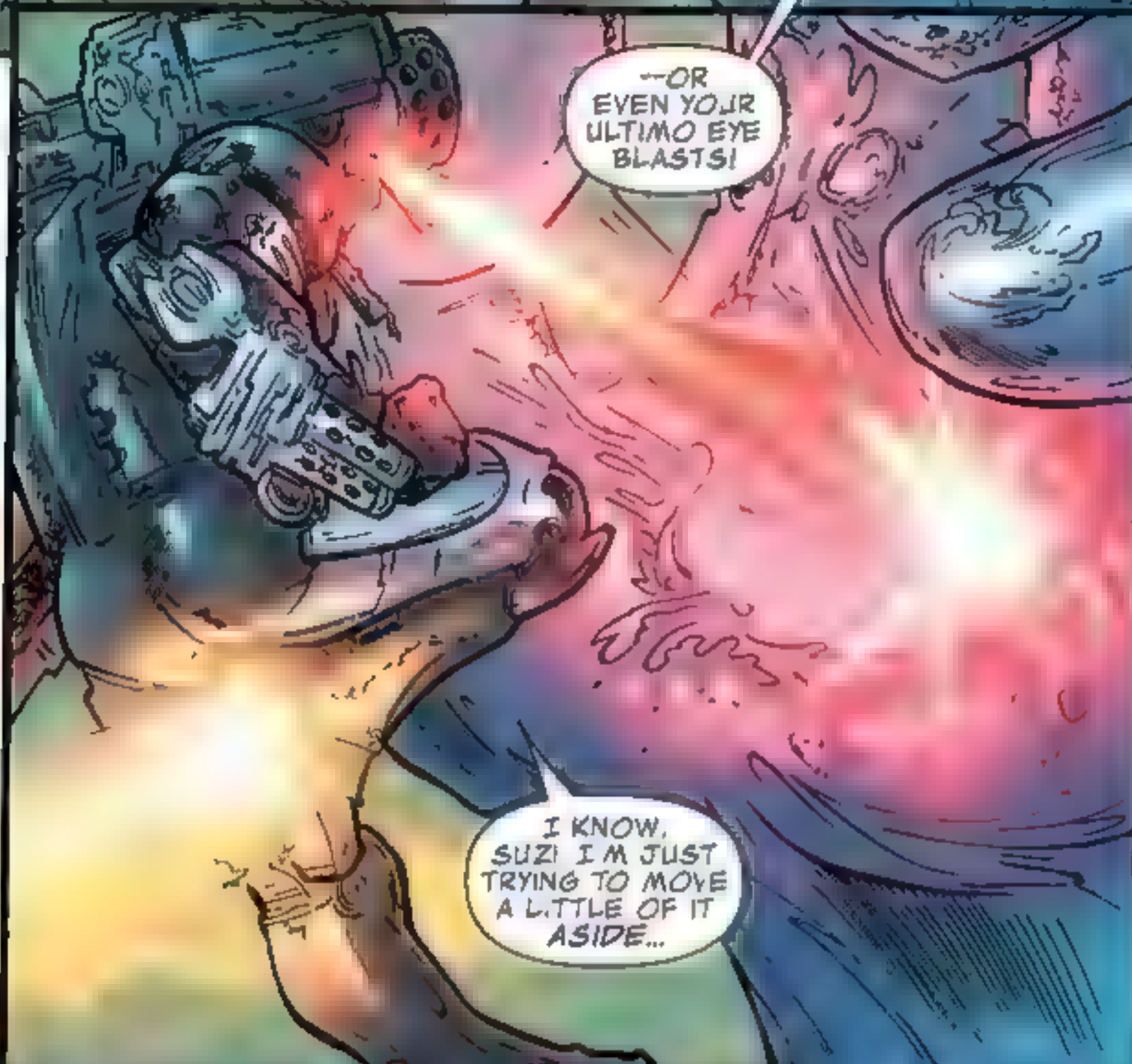
JUST IN CASE
YOU WERE
WONDERING...

THIS ISN'T
THE BEST WAY
TO EARN YOUR
PRESIDENTIAL
PARDON.



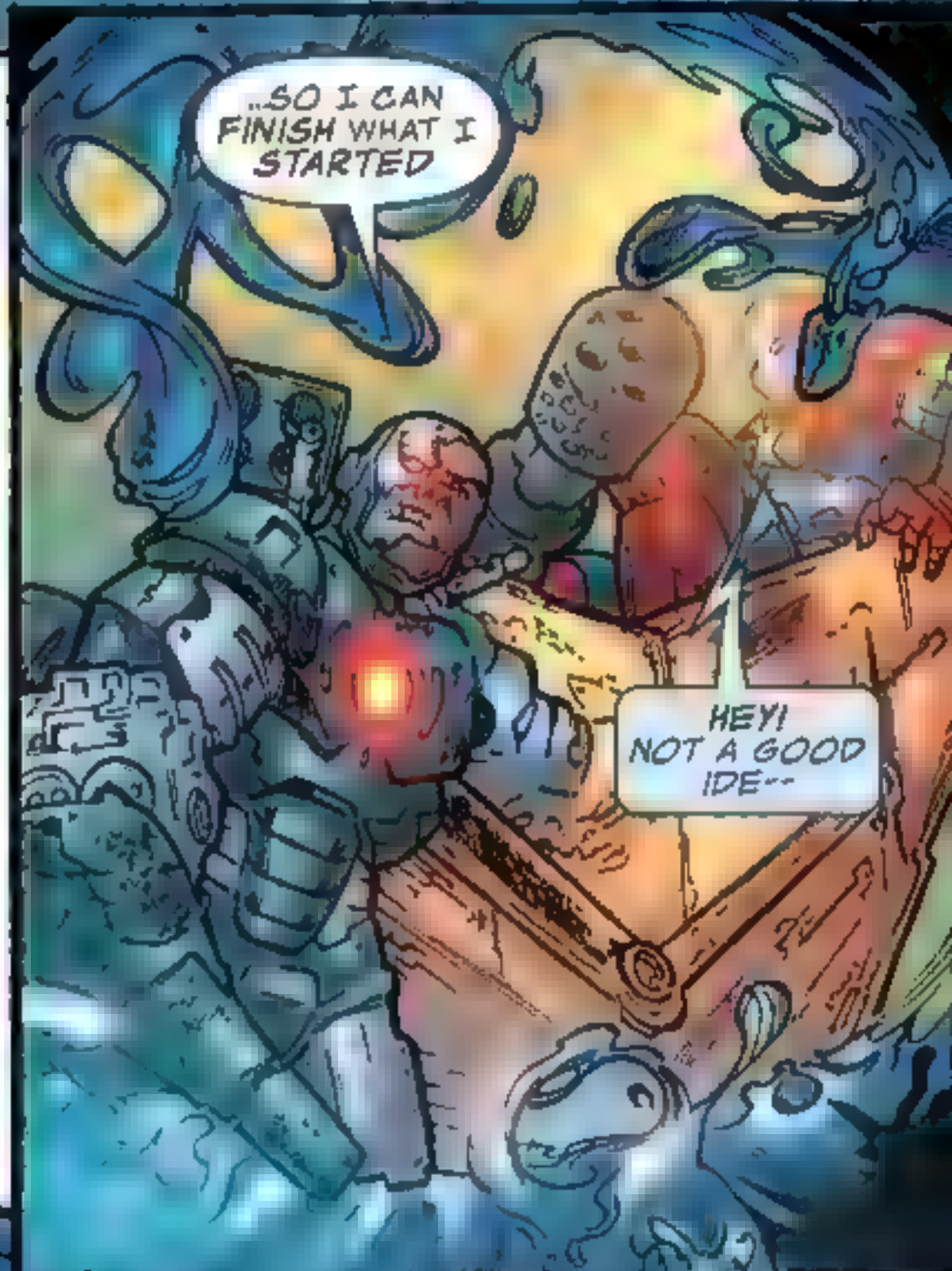


RHODEY!
IT'S LIQUID
METAL! YOU CAN'T
KILL IT WITH
MISSILES AND
REPULSORS--



--OR
EVEN YOUR
ULTIMO EYE
BLASTS!

I KNOW,
SUZI I'M JUST
TRYING TO MOVE
A LITTLE OF IT
ASIDE...

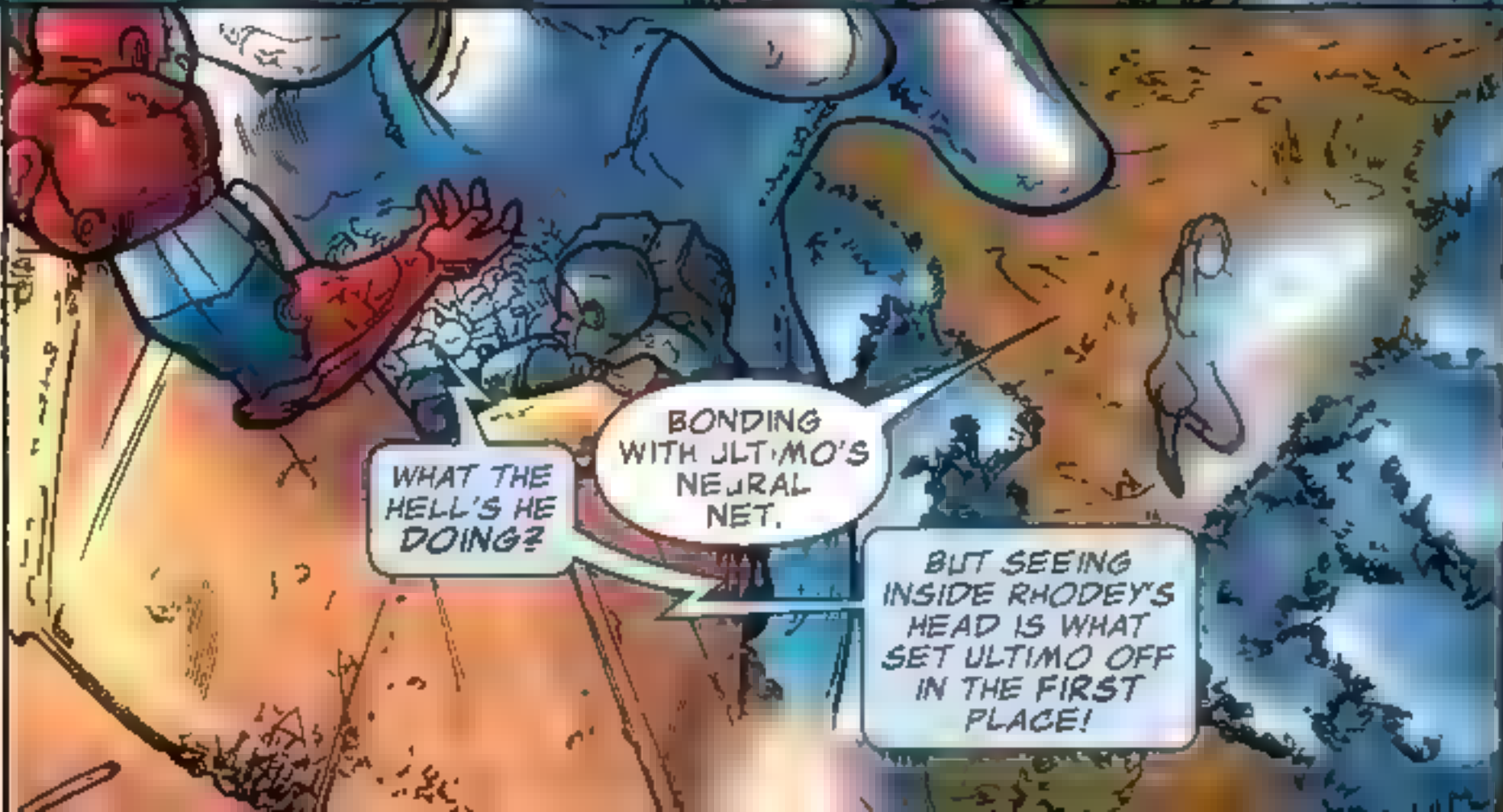


...SO I CAN
FINISH WHAT I
STARTED

HEY!
NOT A GOOD
IDE--



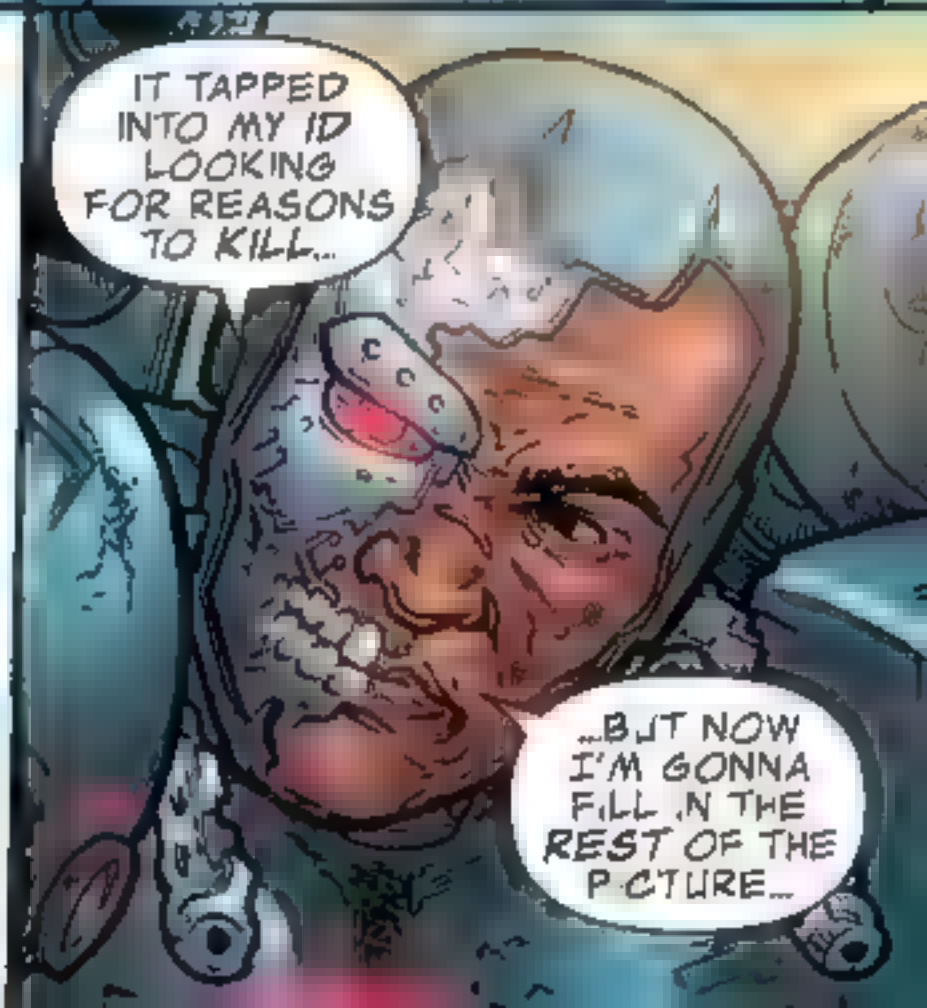
AAAAGH!!



WHAT THE
HELL'S HE
DOING?

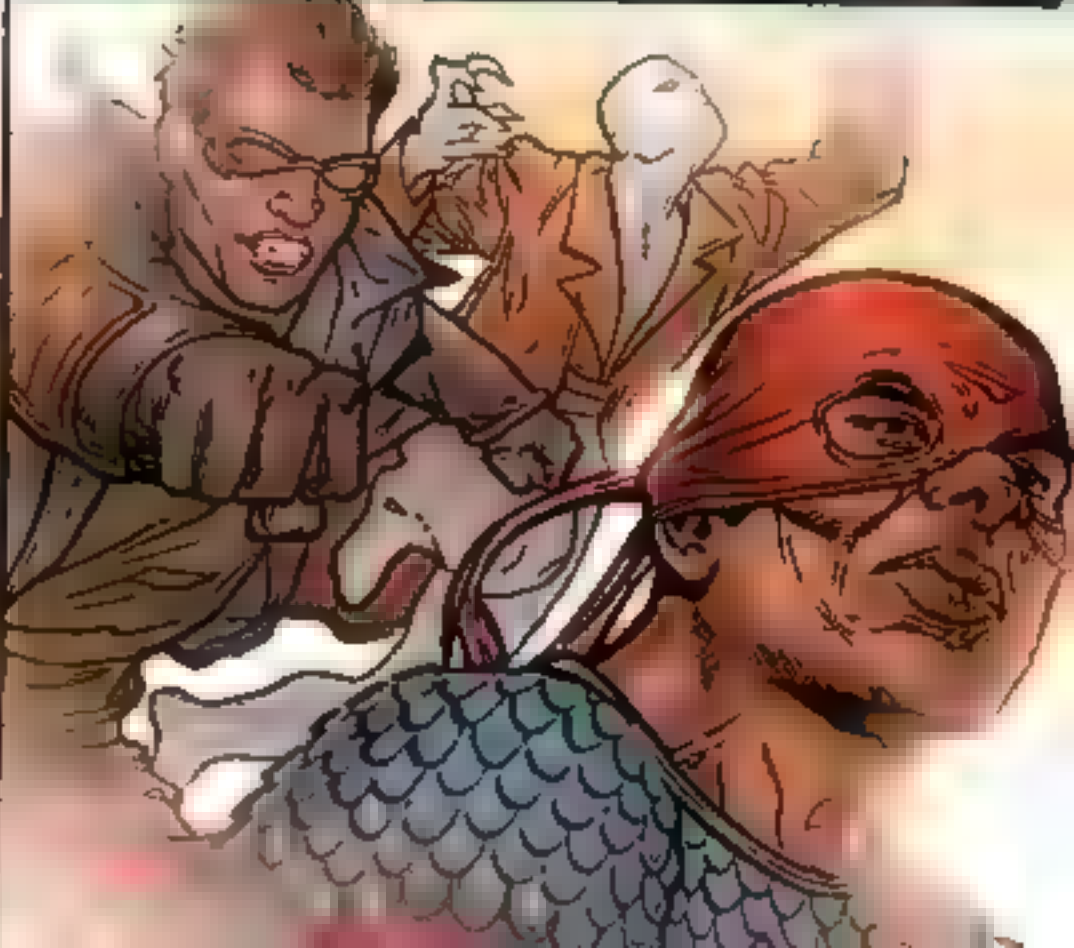
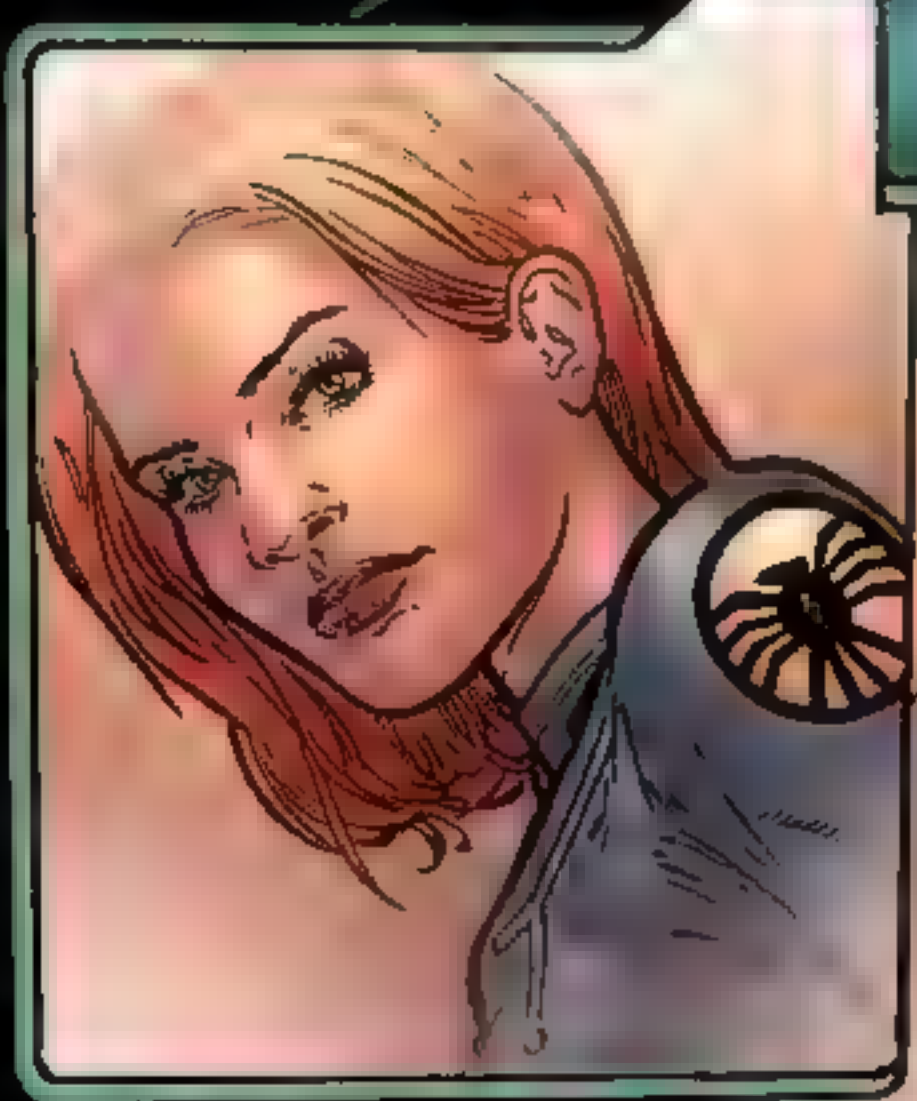
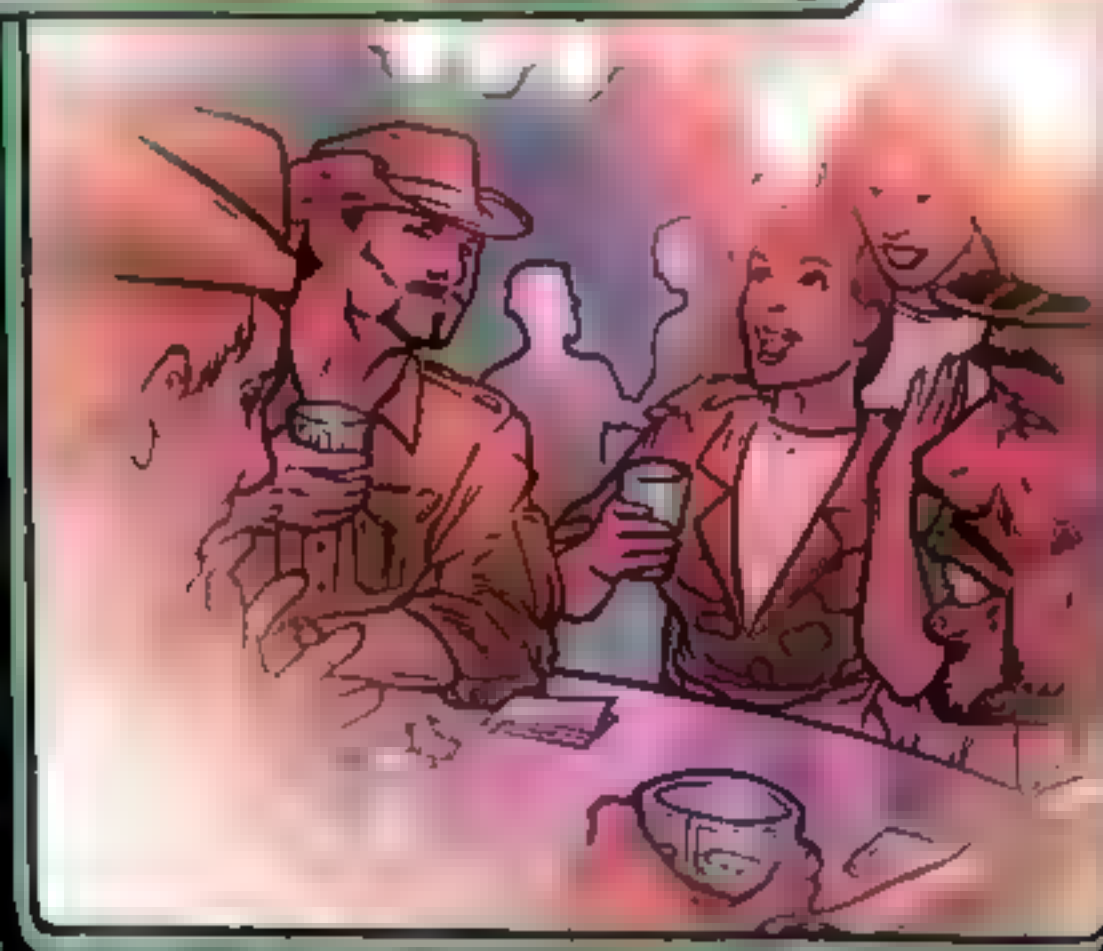
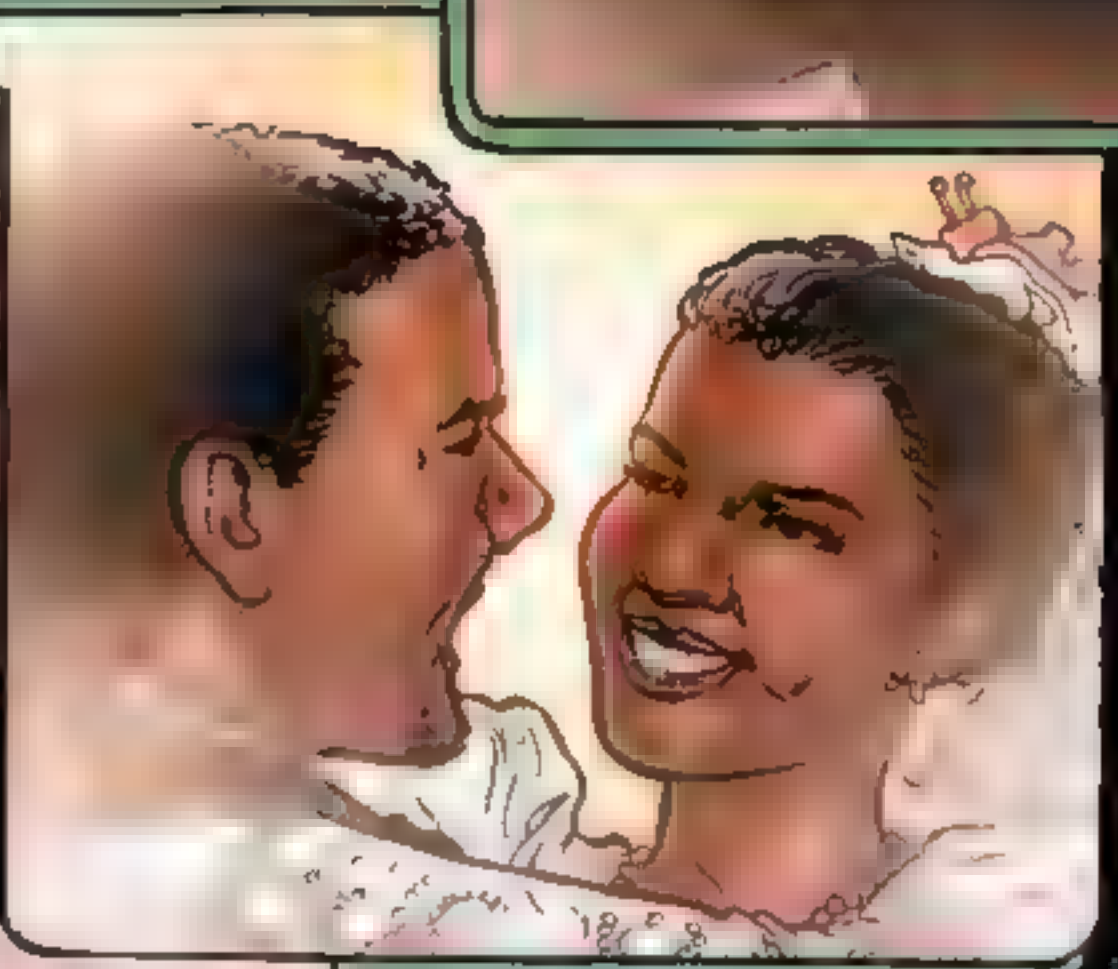
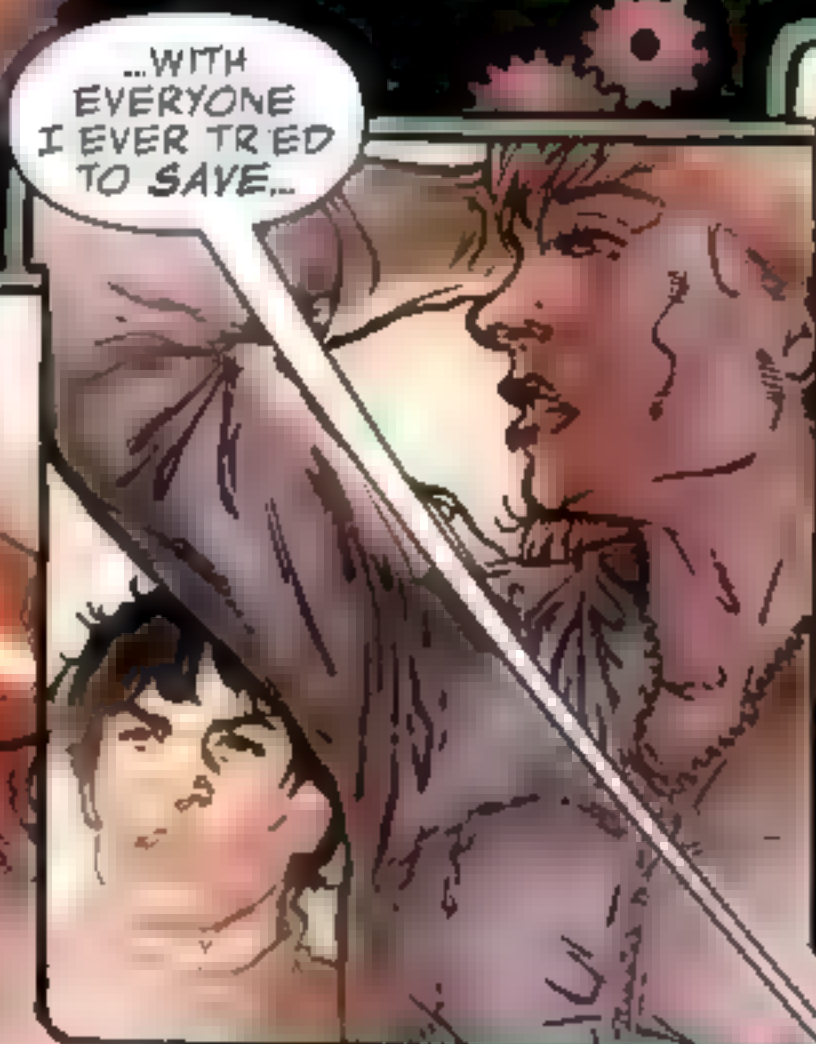
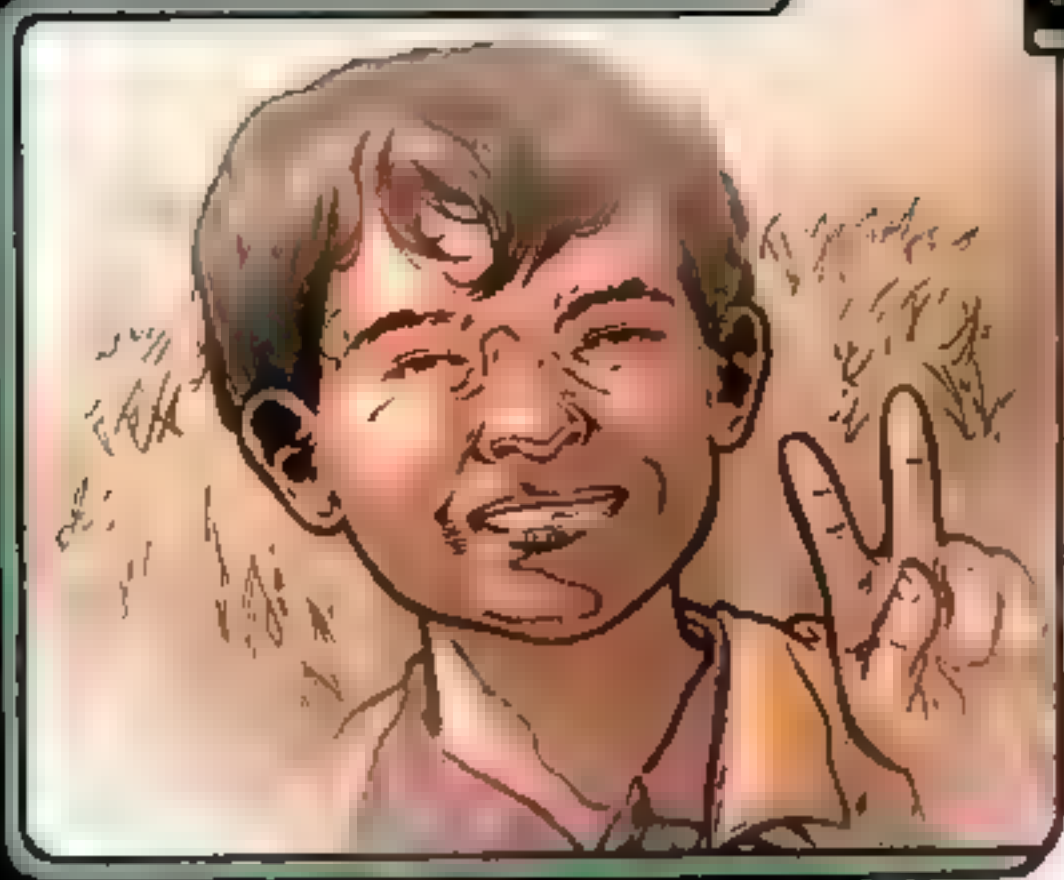
BONDING
WITH ULTIMO'S
NEURAL
NET.

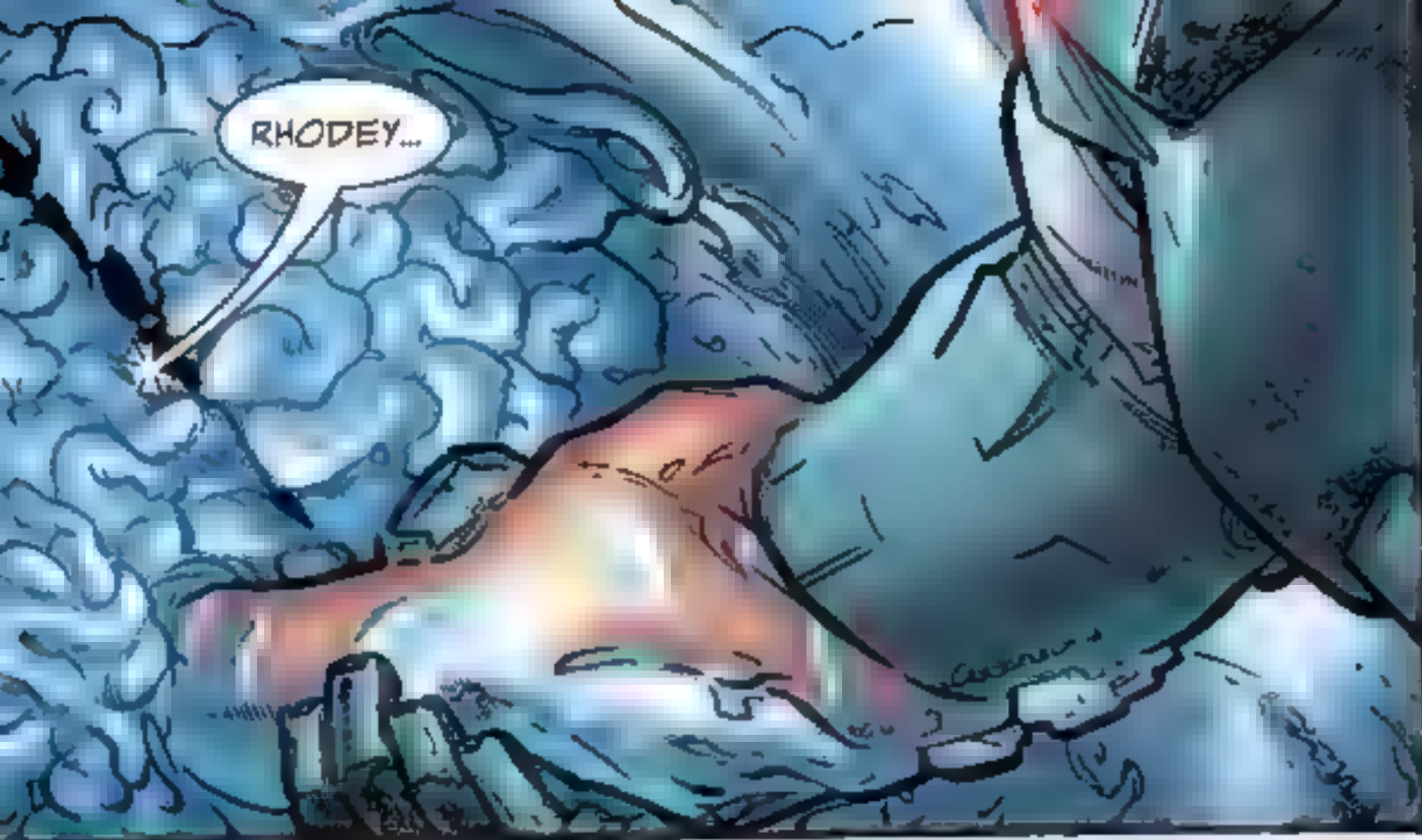
BUT SEEING
INSIDE RHODEY'S
HEAD IS WHAT
SET ULTIMO OFF
IN THE FIRST
PLACE!



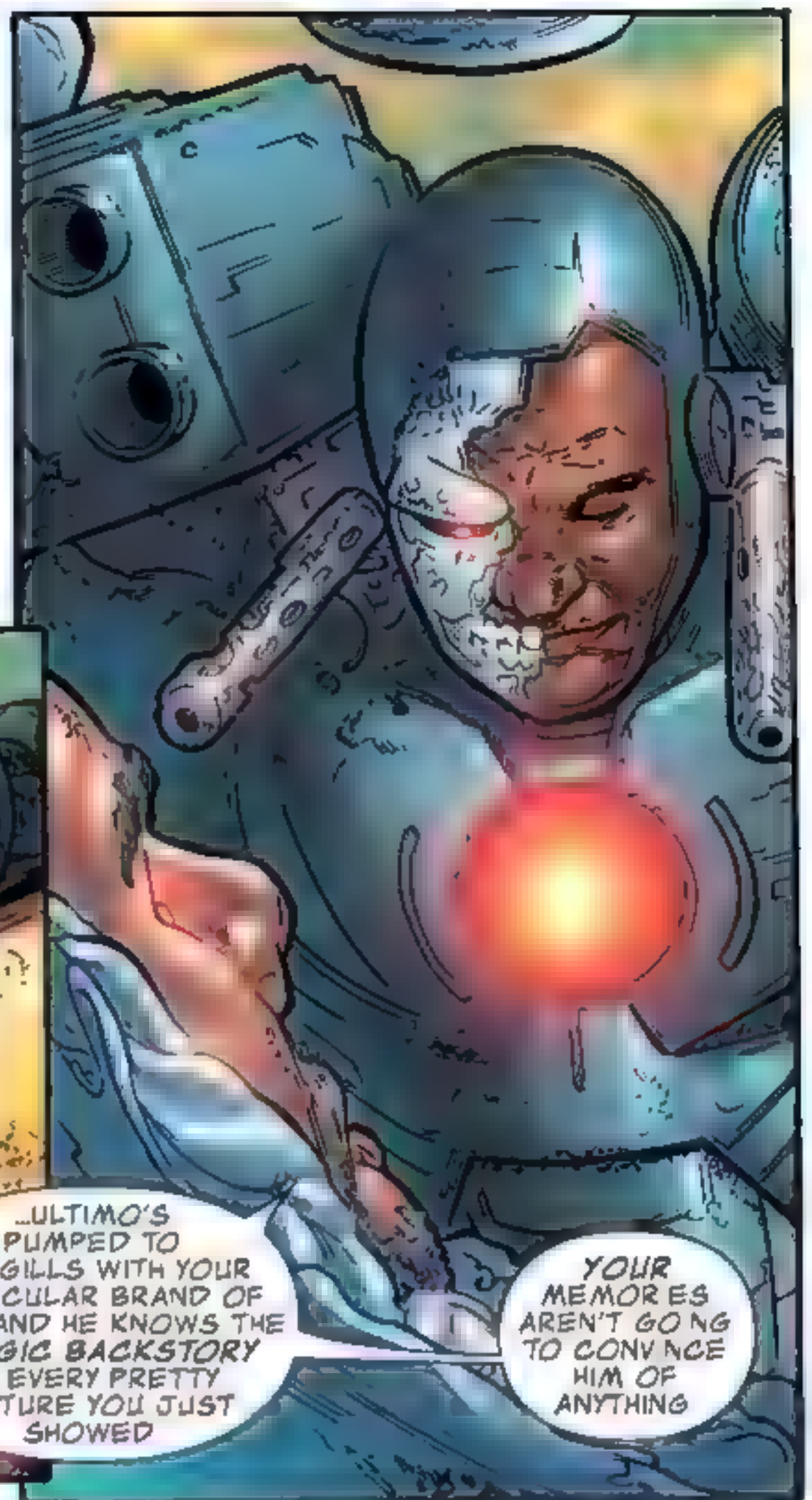
IT TAPPED
INTO MY ID
LOOKING
FOR REASONS
TO KILL...

...BUT NOW
I'M GONNA
FILL IN THE
REST OF THE
PICTURE...

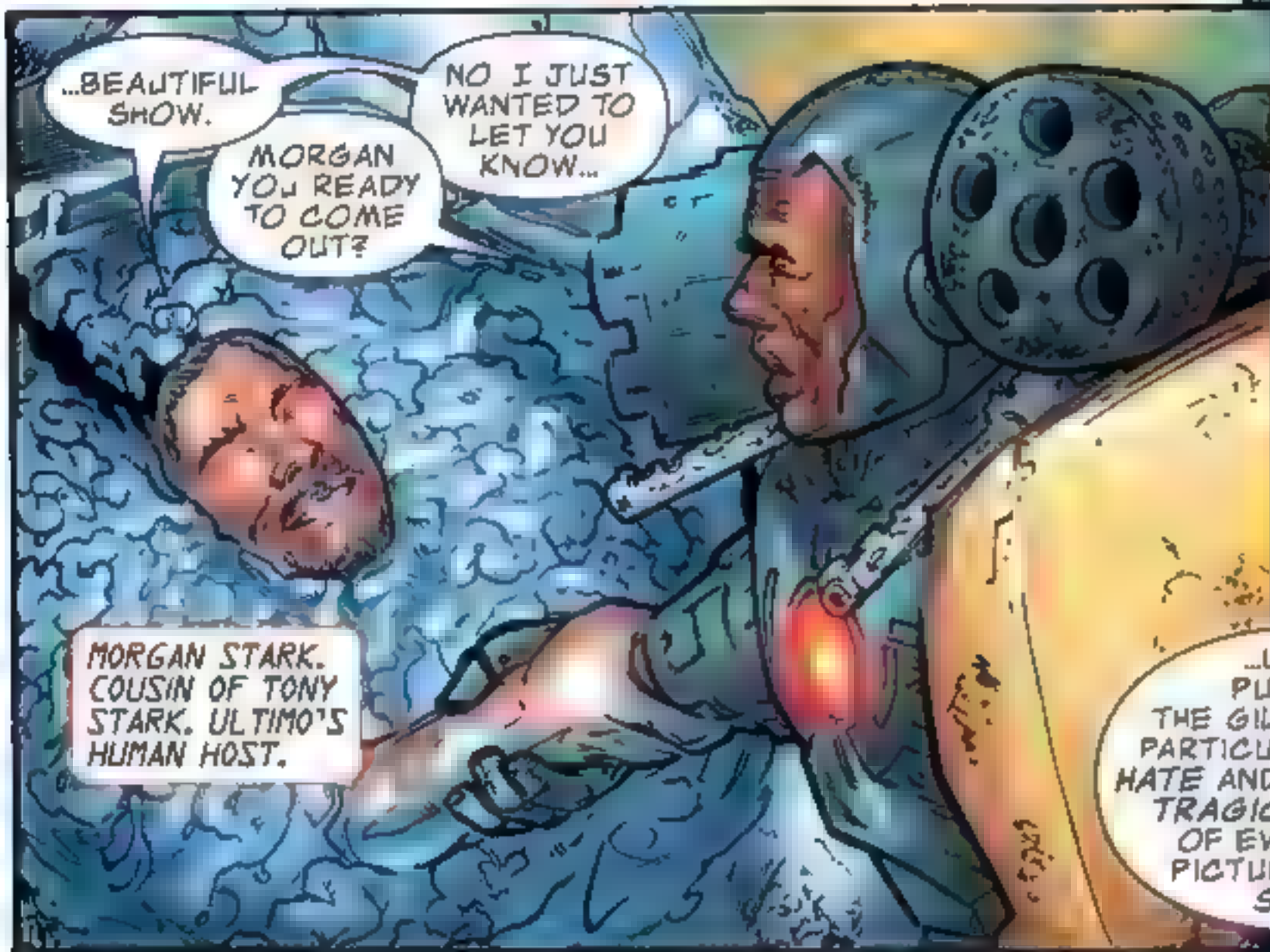




RHODEY...



YOUR MEMORIES AREN'T GOING TO CONVINCE HIM OF ANYTHING



...BEAUTIFUL SHOW.

MORGAN YOU READY TO COME OUT?

NO I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW...

MORGAN STARK. COUSIN OF TONY STARK. ULTIMO'S HUMAN HOST.

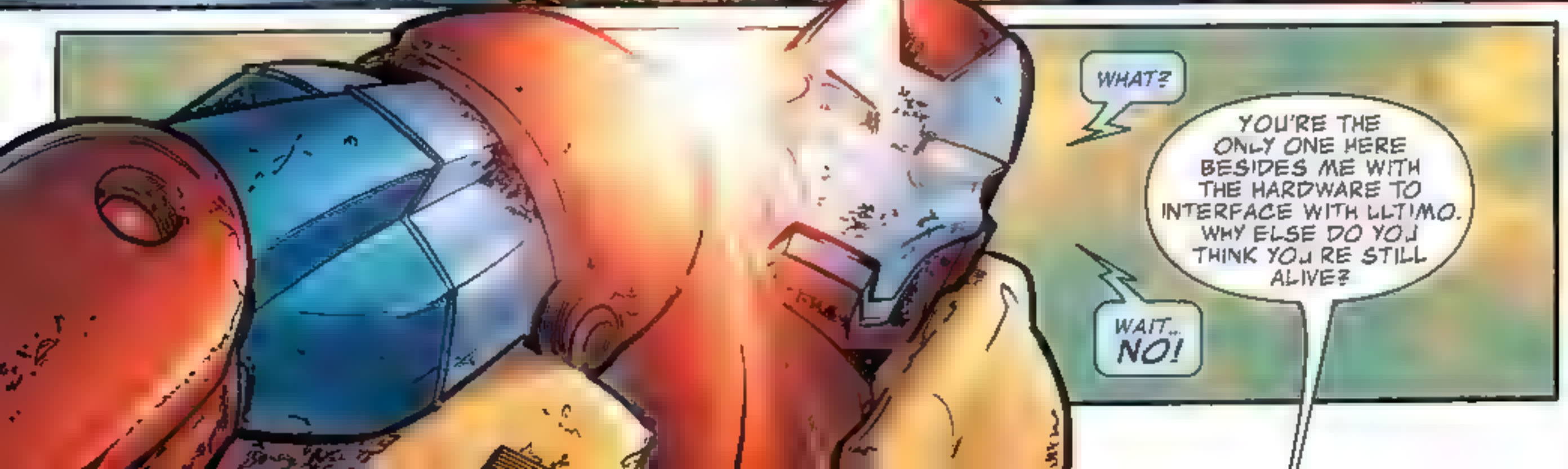
...ULTIMO'S PUMPED TO THE GILLS WITH YOUR PARTICULAR BRAND OF HATE AND HE KNOWS THE TRAGIC BACKSTORY OF EVERY PRETTY PICTURE YOU JUST SHOWED



OH, FOR THE LOVE OF--

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN B, RHODEY? SEND IT A HALLMARK CARD?

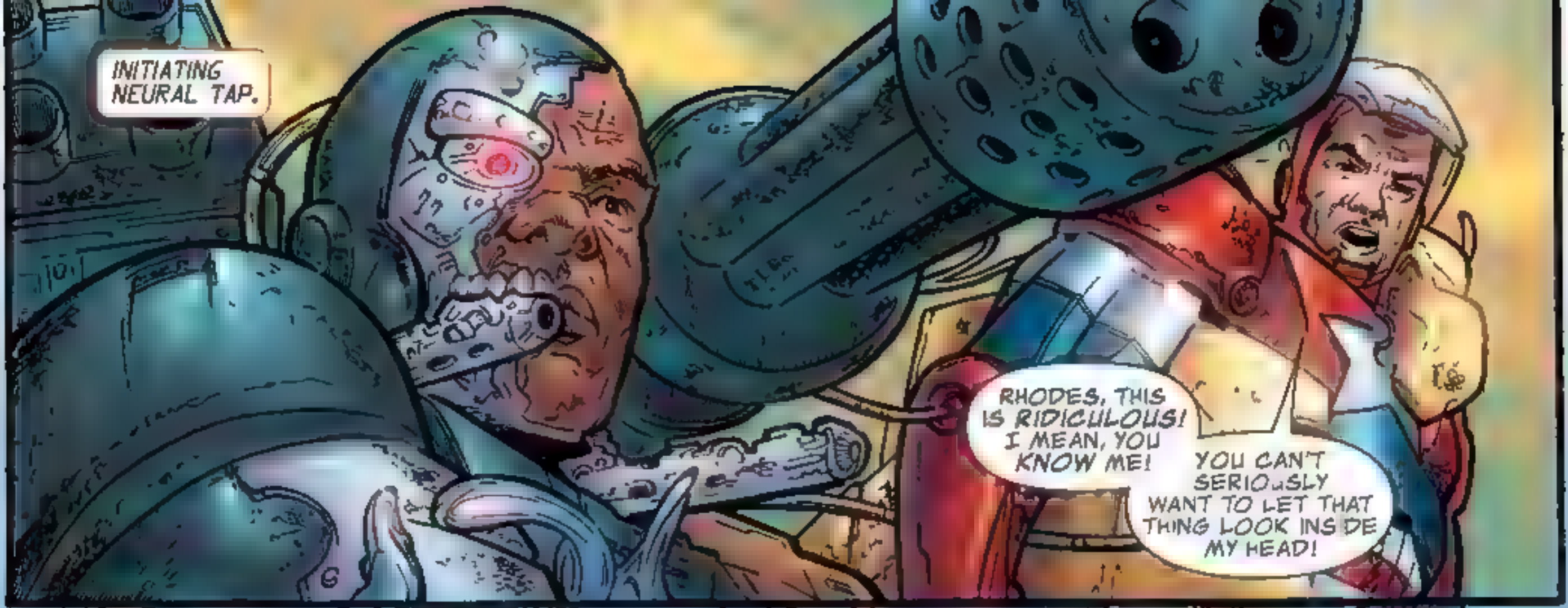
NO... JUST YOU.



WHAT?

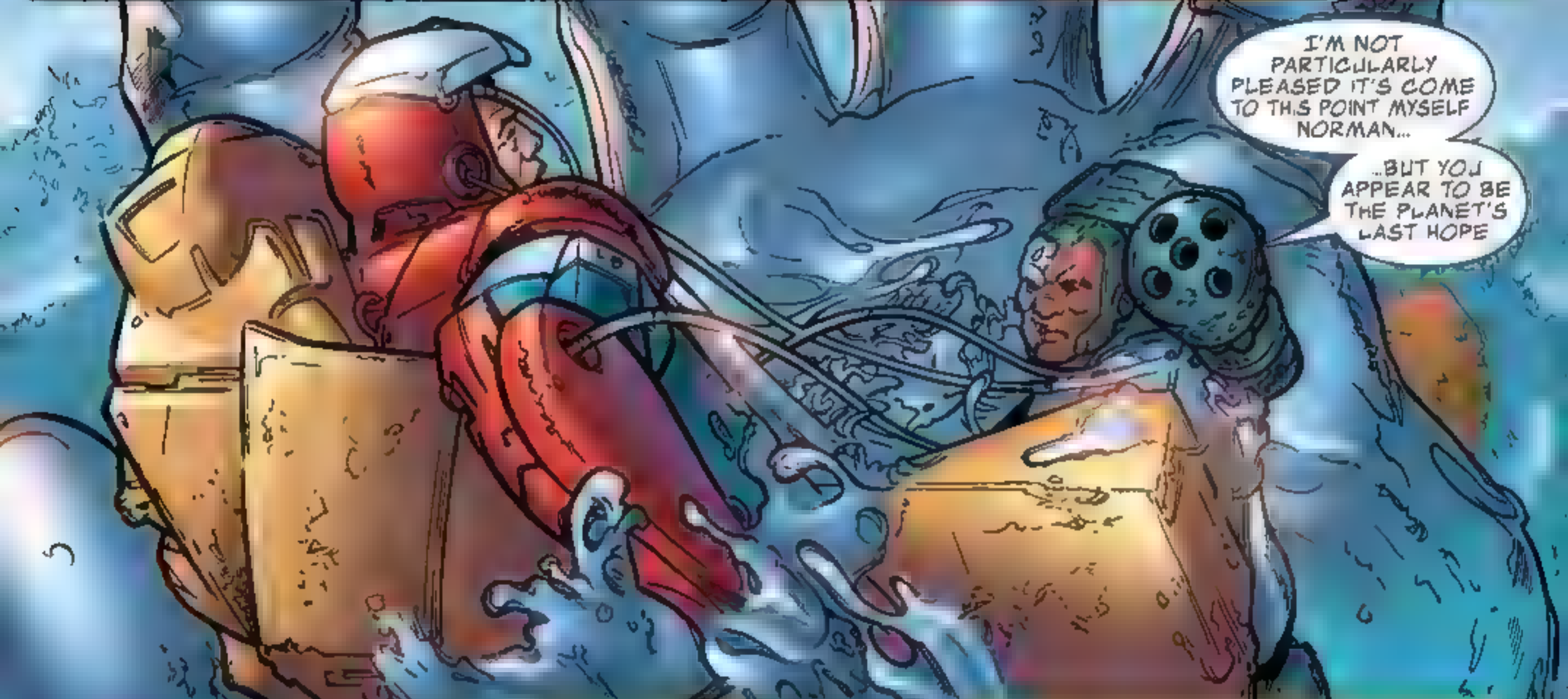
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE BESIDES ME WITH THE HARDWARE TO INTERFACE WITH ULTIMO. WHY ELSE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?

WAIT... NO!



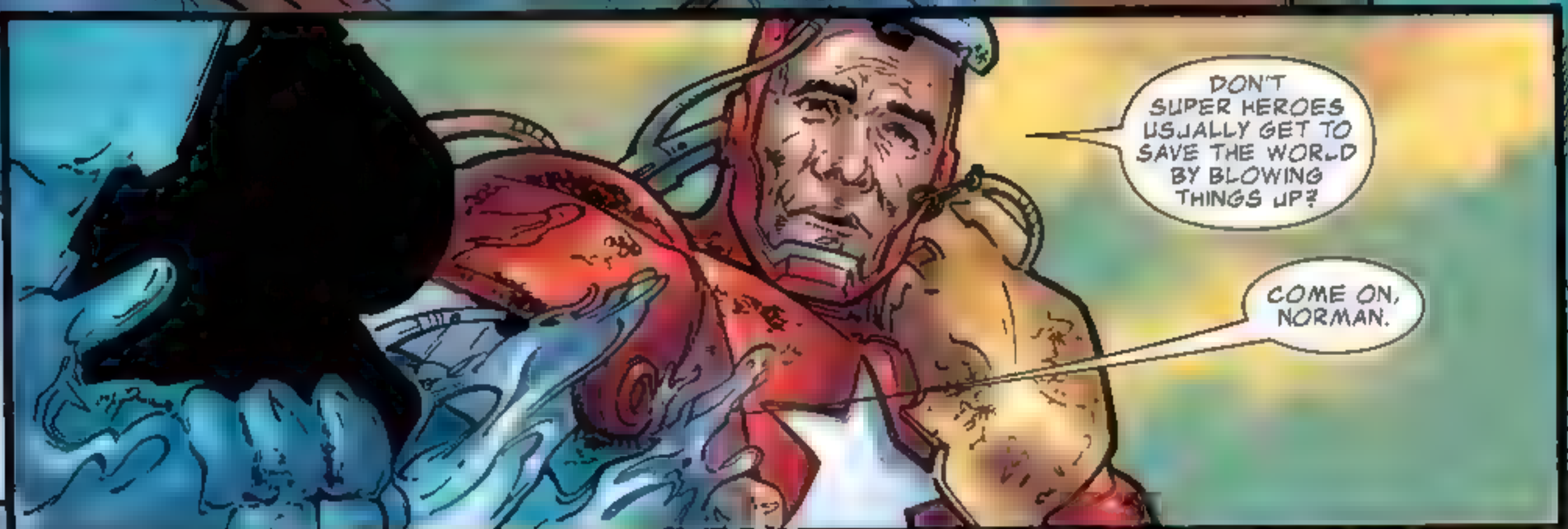
RHODES, THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I MEAN, YOU KNOW ME!

YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY WANT TO LET THAT THING LOOK INSIDE MY HEAD!



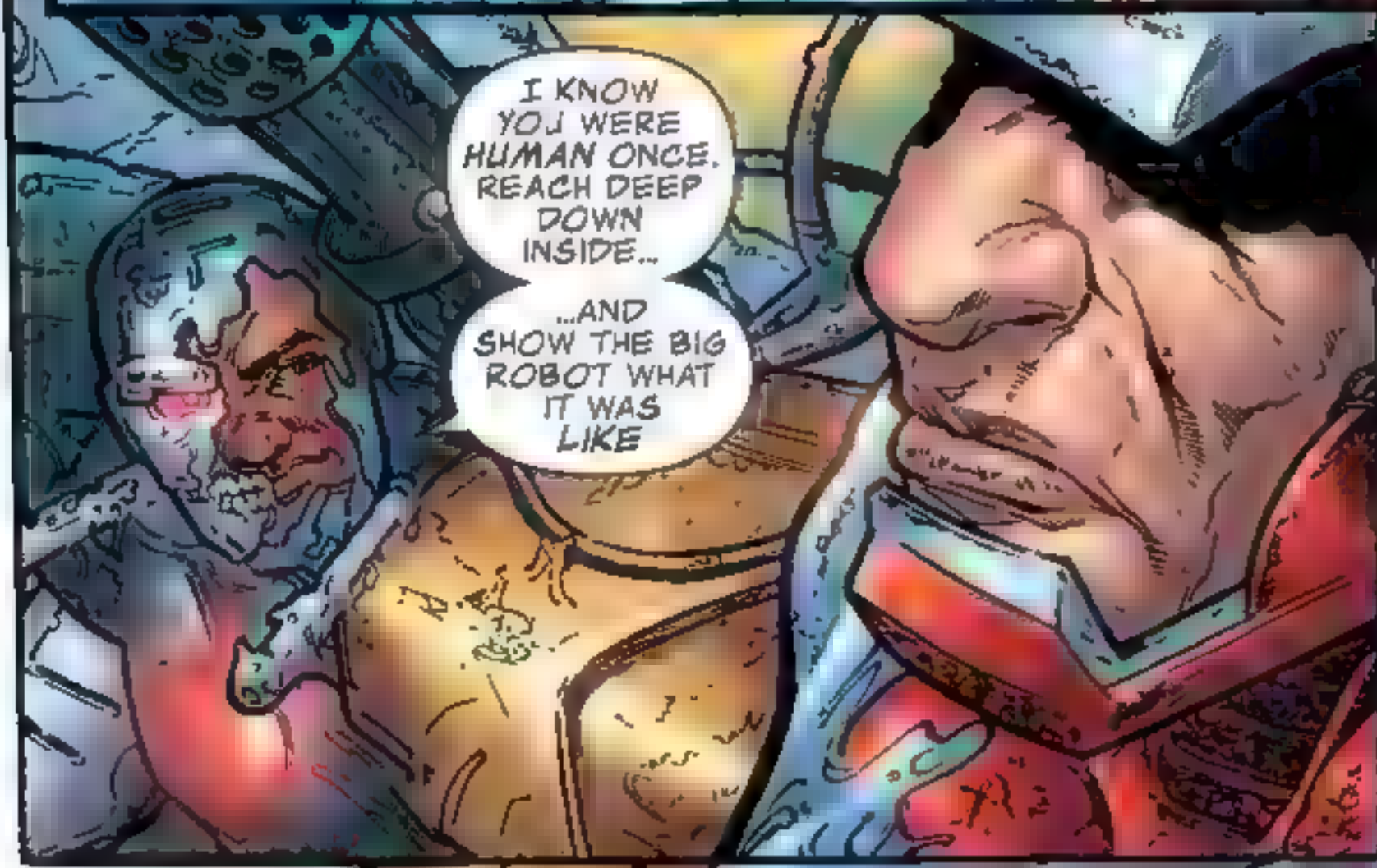
I'M NOT PARTICULARLY PLEASED IT'S COME TO THIS POINT MYSELF NORMAN...

...BUT YOU APPEAR TO BE THE PLANET'S LAST HOPE



DON'T SUPER HEROES USUALLY GET TO SAVE THE WORLD BY BLOWING THINGS UP?

COME ON, NORMAN.



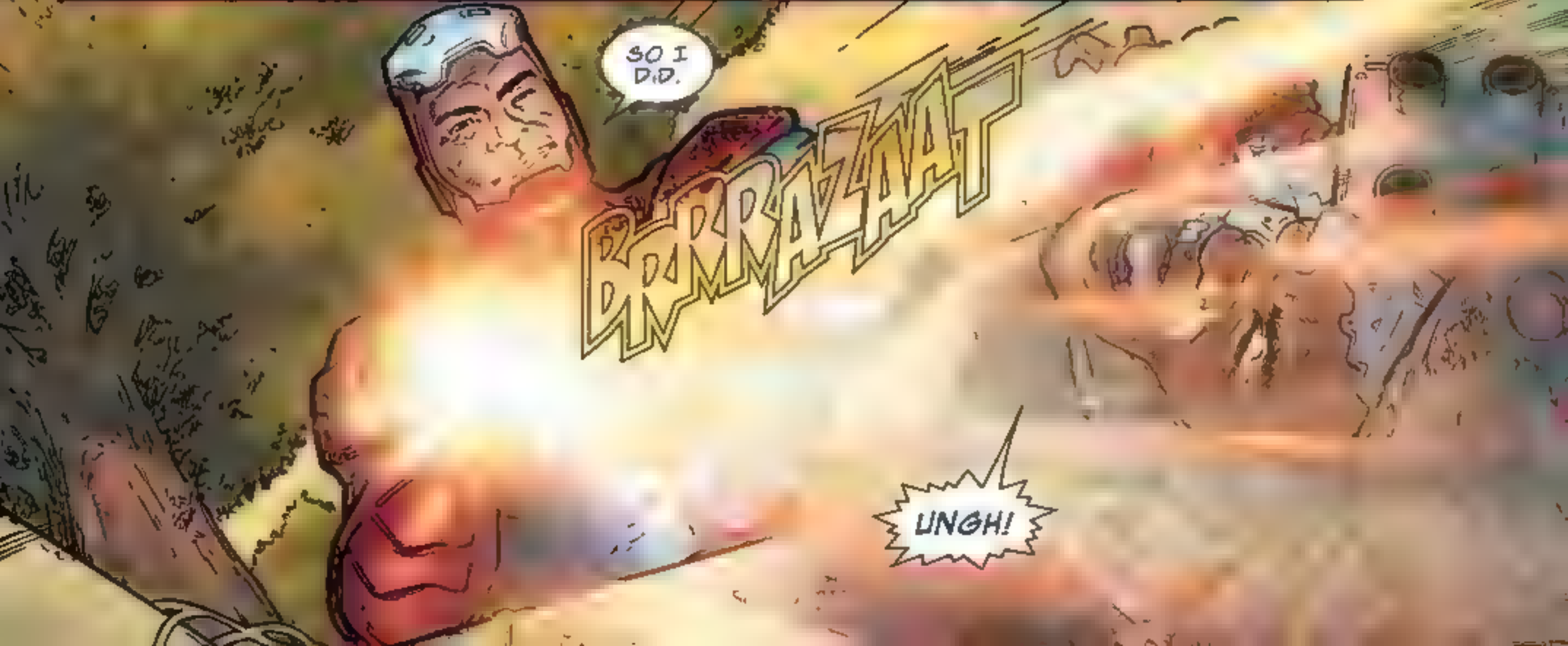
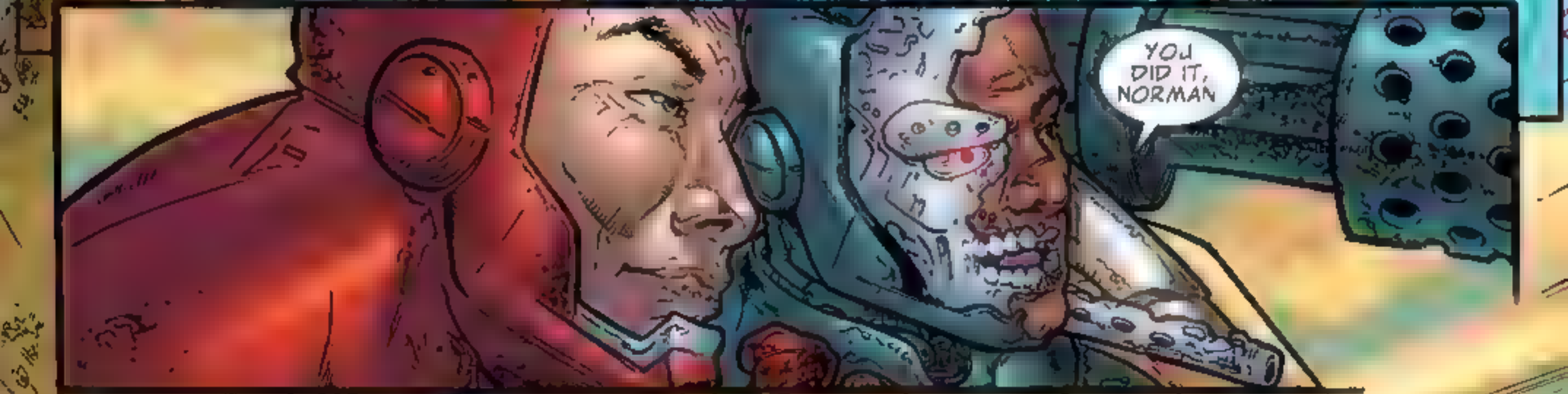
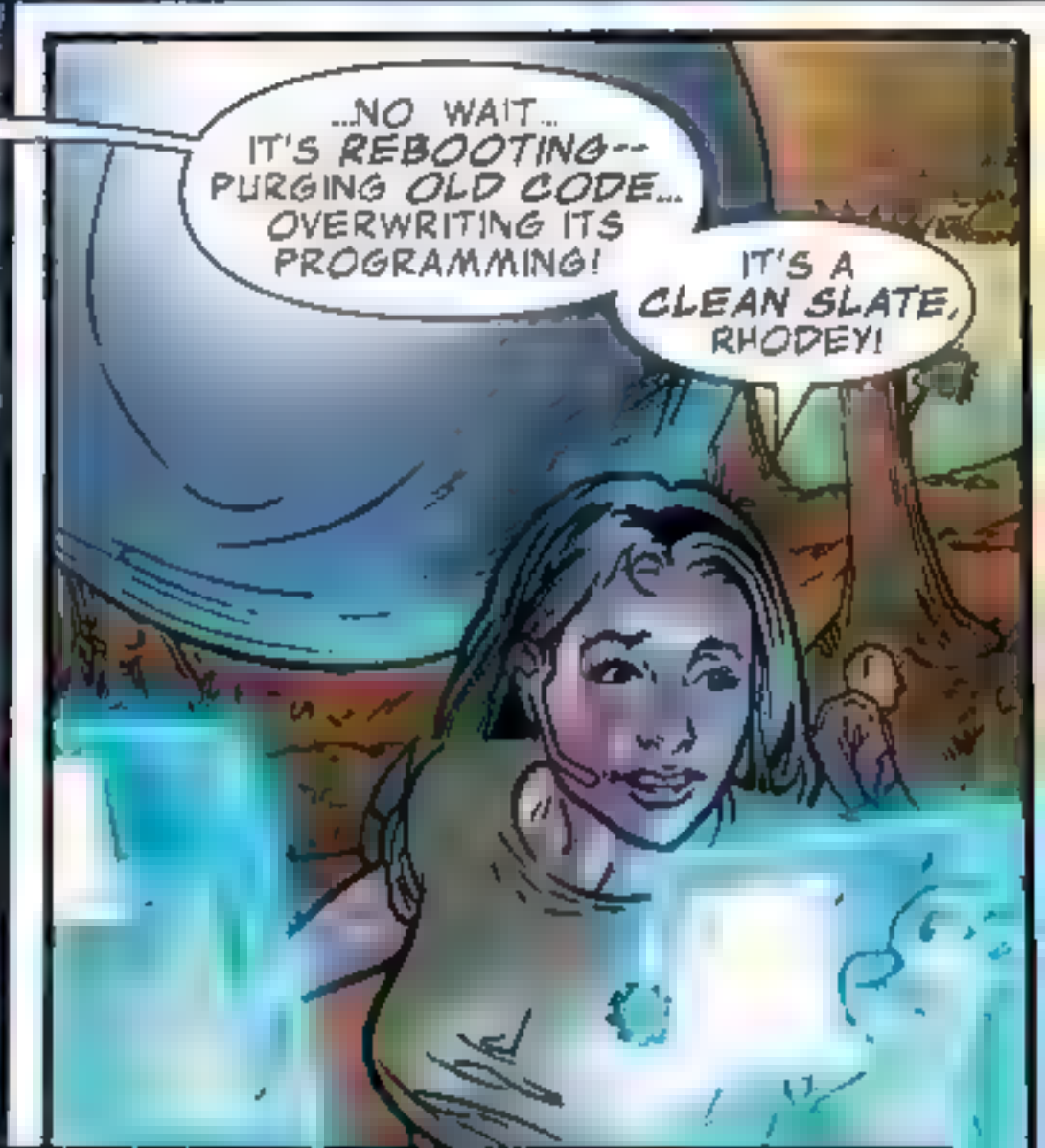
I KNOW YOU WERE HUMAN ONCE. REACH DEEP DOWN INSIDE...

...AND SHOW THE BIG ROBOT WHAT IT WAS LIKE



DAMMIT. ALL RIGHT.







COME
TO PAPA.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**

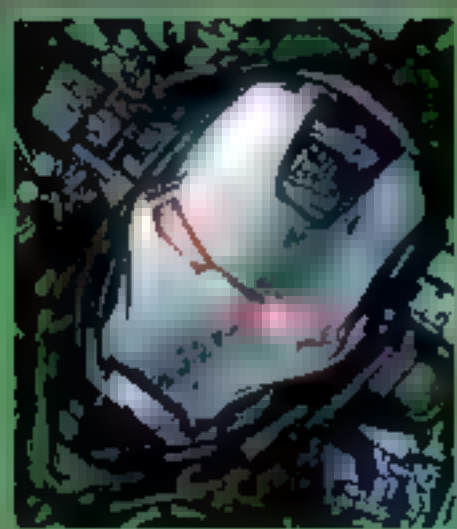
PAK

JEFFERSON

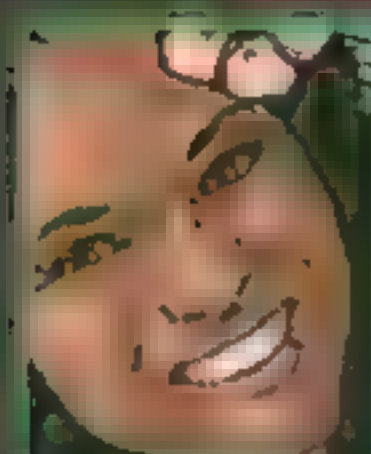
SILVA

WAR MACHINE[®]





War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe

Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.



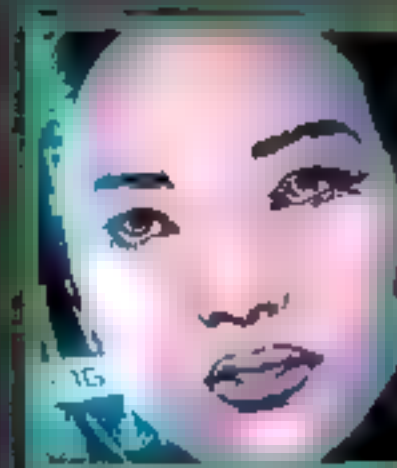
Jake Oh.

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eagleson military contractor.



Suzi Endo.

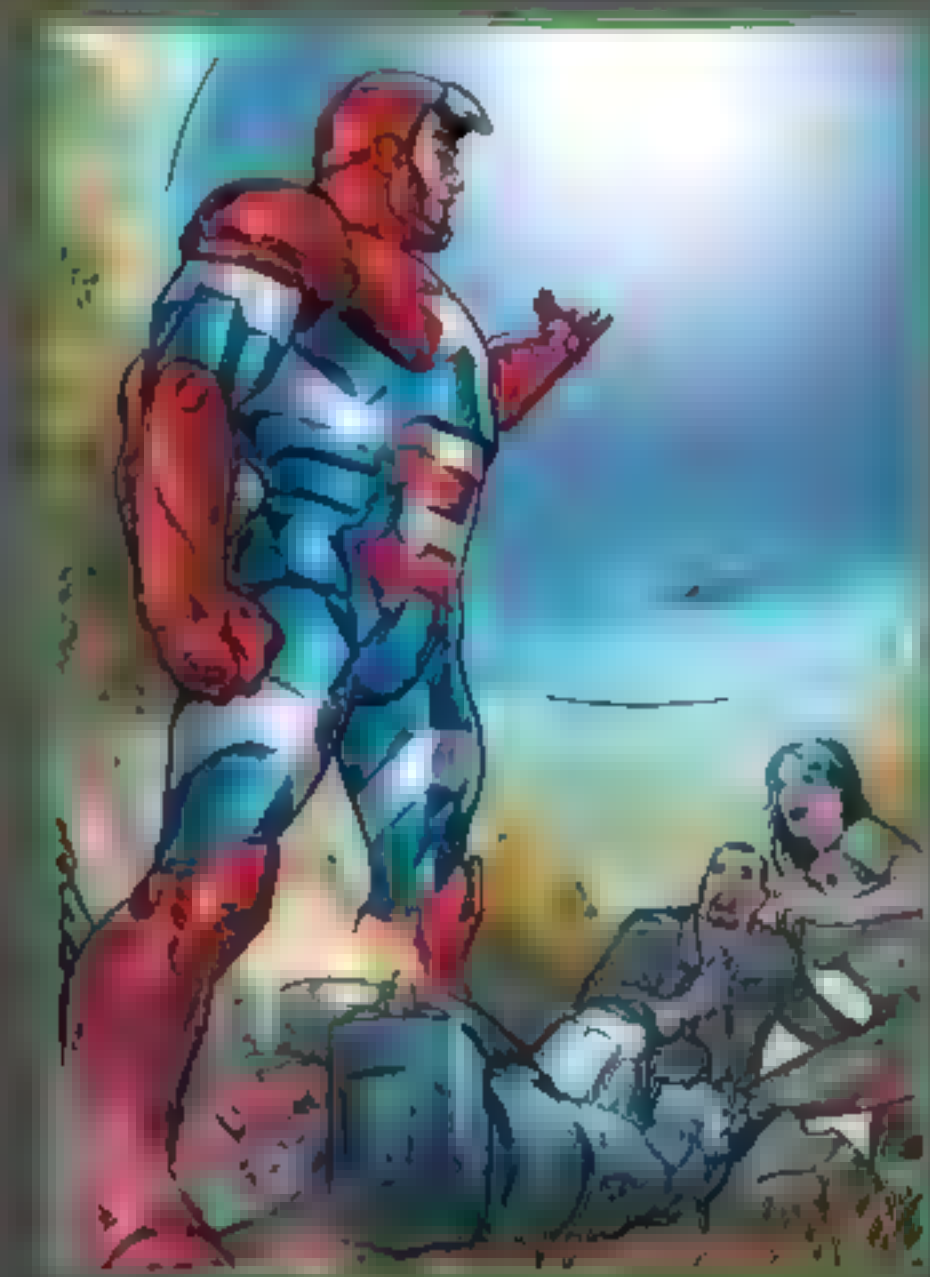
Former super hero and tech wizard for hire.



All fingers pointed to Tony Stark for letting Ultimo -- a sentient alien doomsday device -- loose on the world. But in actuality, Tony's estranged cousin Morgan masterminded the robot's reappearance -- even fusing his body and consciousness with the killer machine's to further its mission to destroy humanity.

And when Jim Rhodes, a.k.a. War Machine, tried to reason with Ultimo to spare humanity by projecting his memories and feelings into the robot, Norman Osborn beat him to the punch, making the H.A.M.M.E.R. director the would-be hero.

But did Osborn save the day...or just claim Ultimo's terrible powers for himself?



WAR MACHINE

Writer

Greg Pak

Pencillers

**Allan Jefferson
& R.B. Silva**

Inker

Nelson Pereira

Colorists

**Jay David Ramos
& Michael Bartolo**

Letters

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Dan Rosemann

Editor in Chief

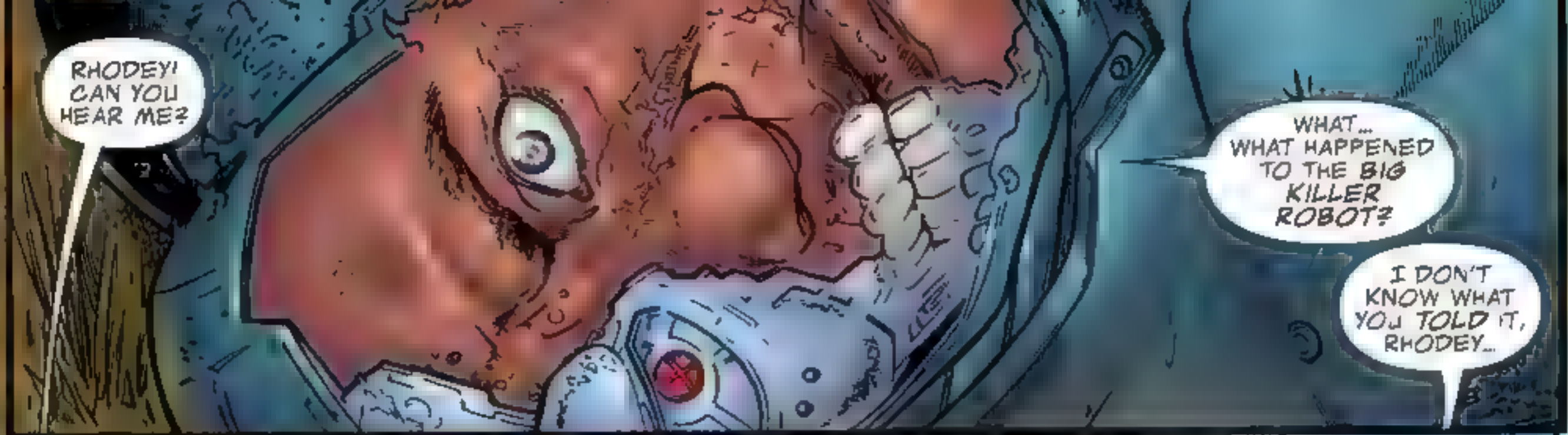
Joe Quesada

Publisher

Dan Buckley

Executive Producer

Alan Fine



RHODEY!
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

WHAT...
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE BIG
KILLER
ROBOT?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU TOLD IT,
RHODEY...



SUZI ENDO, A.K.A.
CYBERMANCER.

...BUT AFTER YOU TAPPED
INTO ITS NEURAL NET,
ULTIMO REPROGRAMMED
ITSELF--OVERWROTE
ITS EXTERMINATION
MANDATE.

JUST ONE
PROBLEM. IT
WASN'T RHODEY
DOING THE
TALKING...

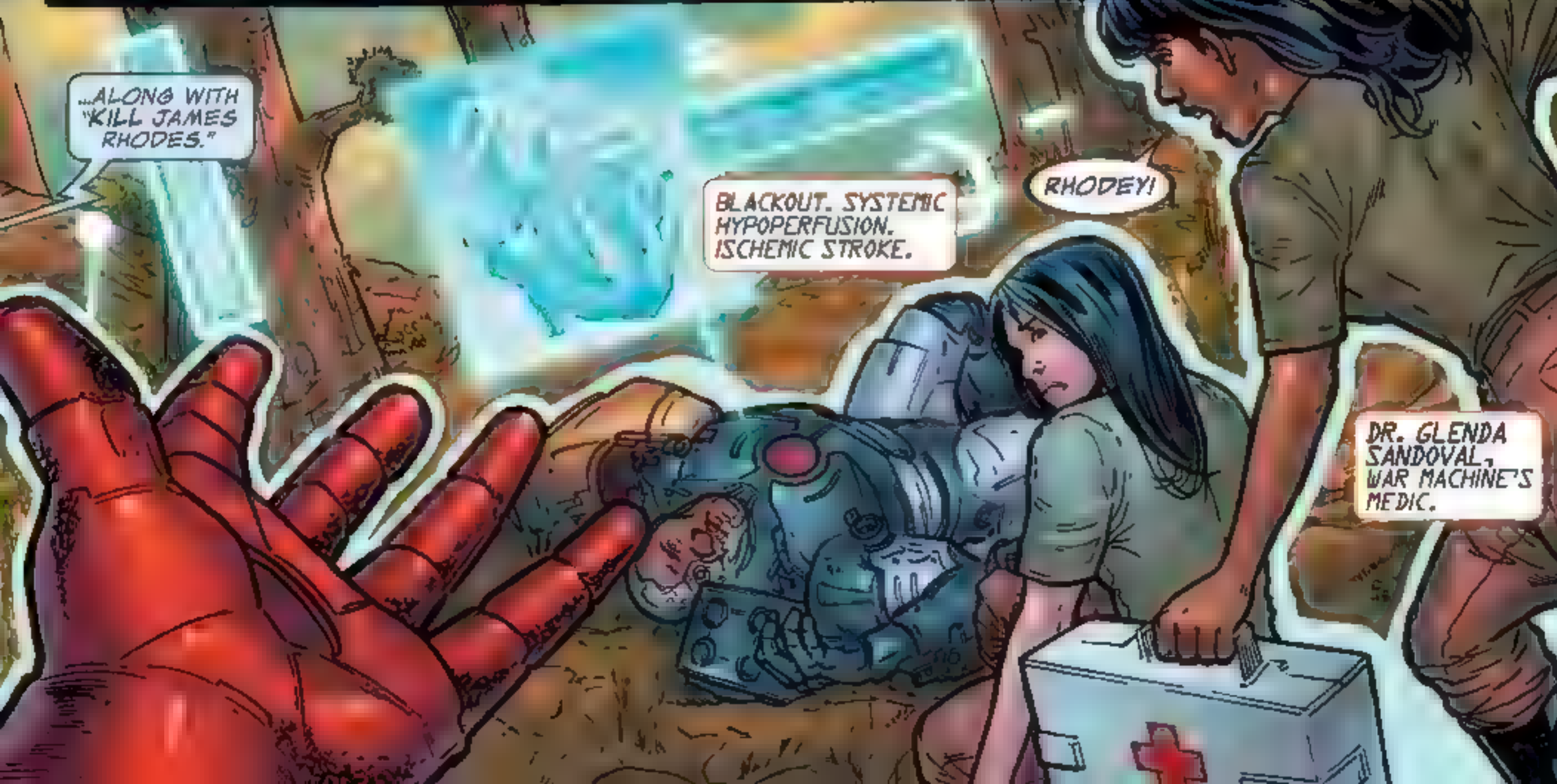
MORGAN STARK,
THE FOOL WHO
RESURRECTED
ULTIMO.



NORMAN OSBORN,
DIRECTOR OF
H.A.M.M.E.R., A.K.A.
IRON PATRIOT.

IT WAS
OSBORN.

THANKS FOR THE
HOOKUP, GENTLEMEN.
NOW I CAN CHECK
"MAKING THE PLANET'S
GREATEST ALIEN
WEAPON WORSHIP ME
LIKE A GOD" OFF OF
MY TO-DO LIST...



...ALONG WITH
"KILL JAMES
RHODES."

BLACKOUT. SYSTEMIC
HYPOPERFUSION.
ISCHEMIC STROKE.

RHODEY!

DR. GLENDA
SANDOVAL,
WAR MACHINE'S
MEDIC.





STROKE
SIMULATION
TERMINATING.

WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
ENGAGING.



DISMANTLING AND
REASSEMBLING
H.A.M.M.E.R.
ARMORED
TRANSPORT.

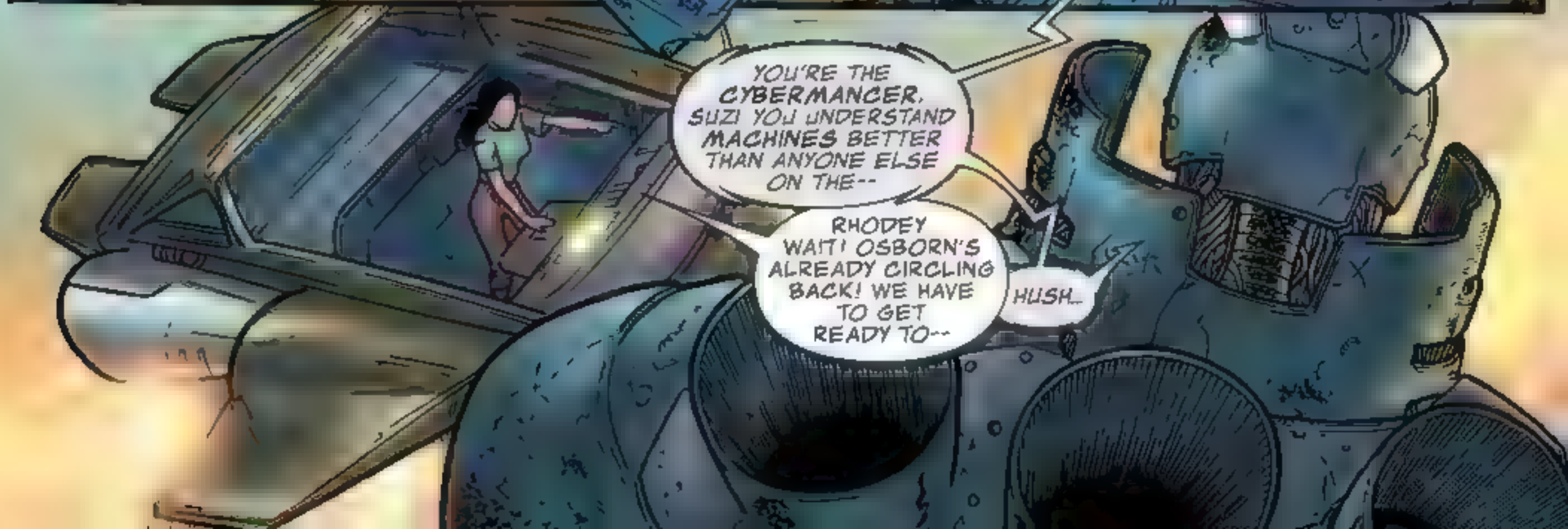
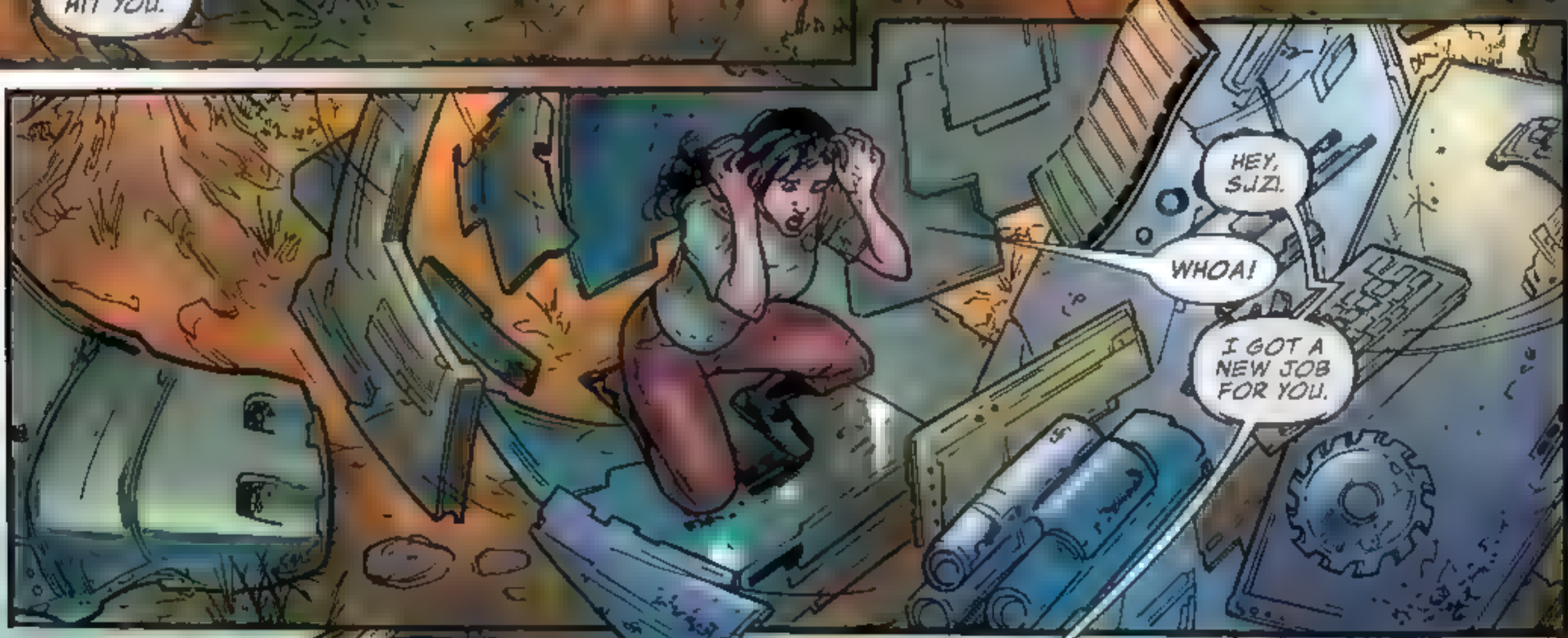
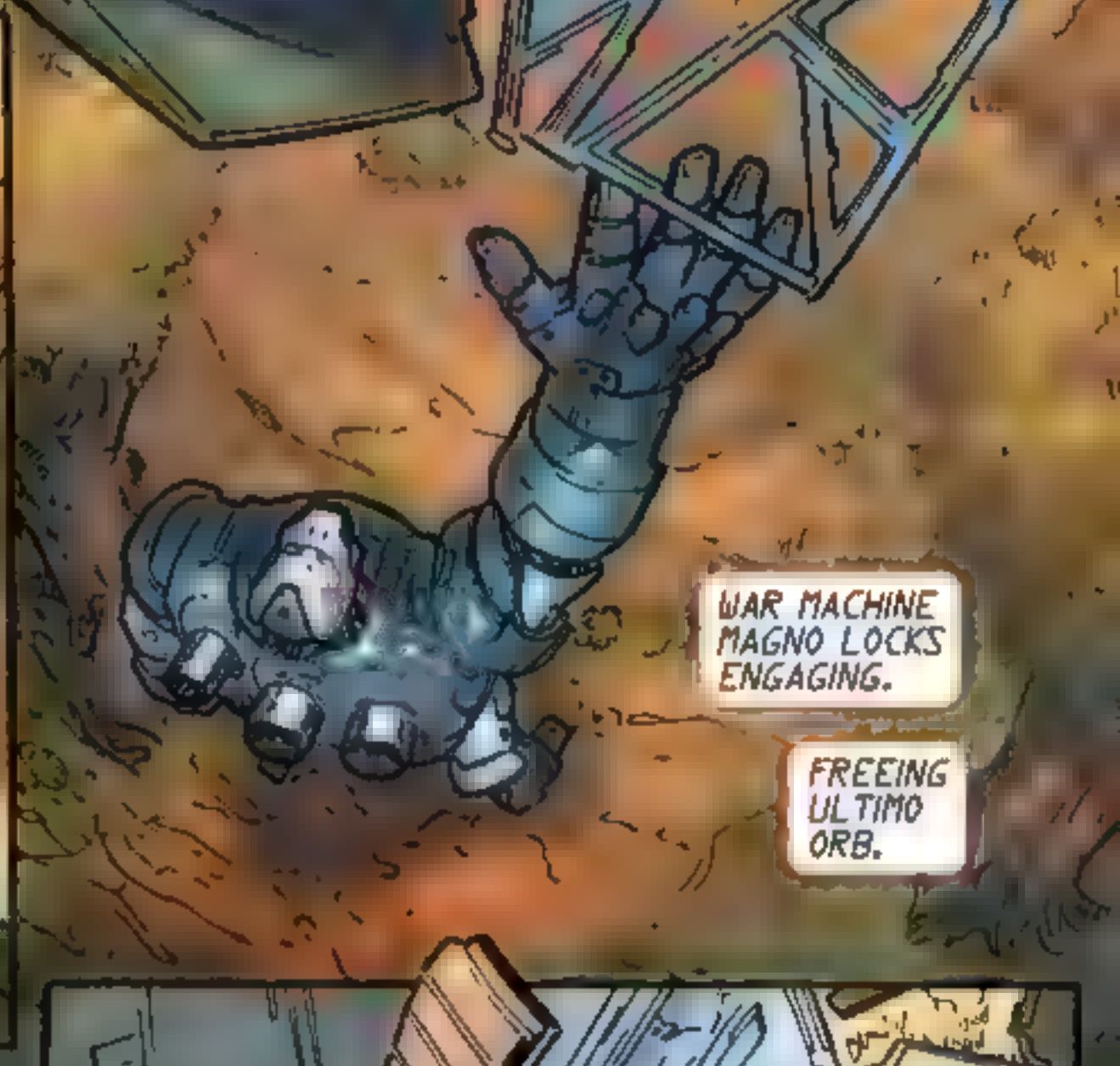
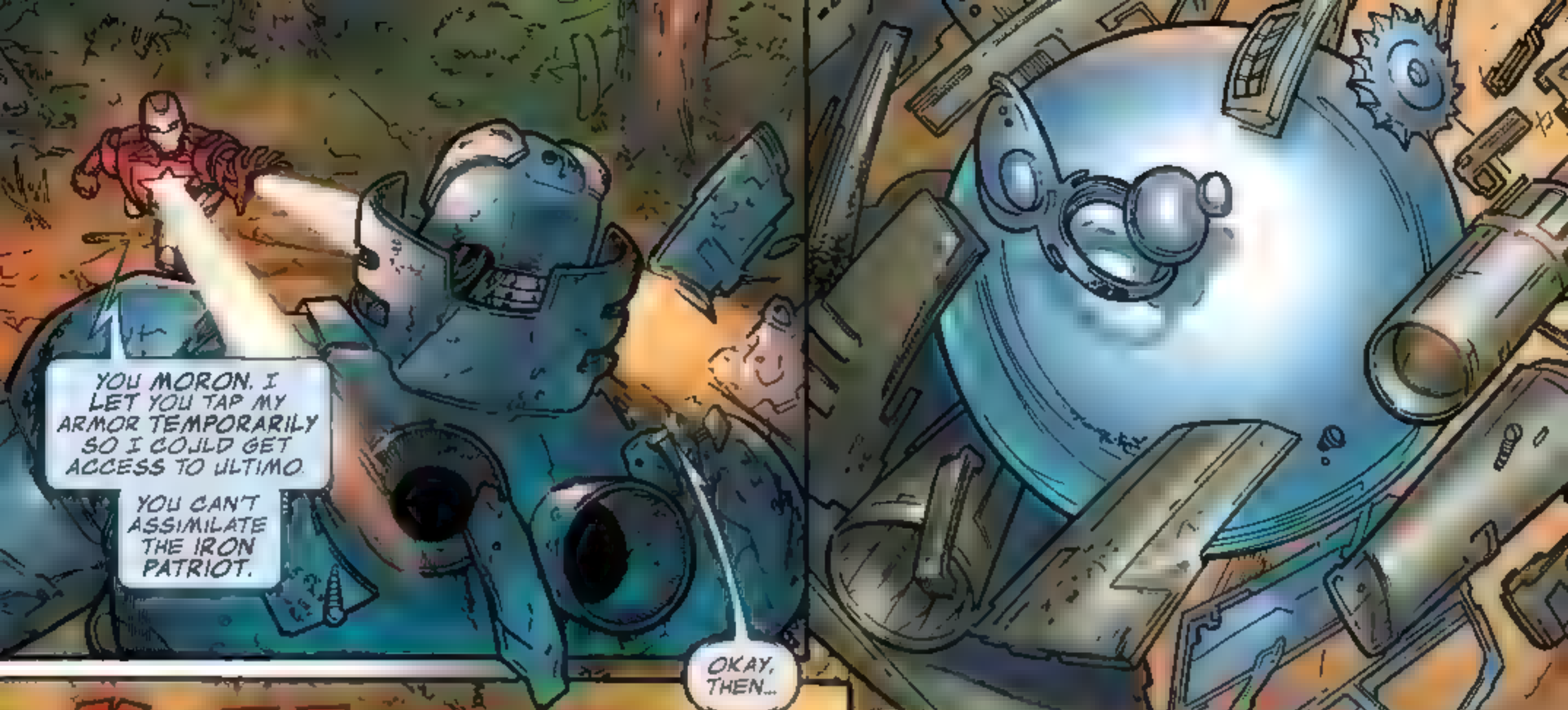
WHAT
THE HELL
IS THIS--?

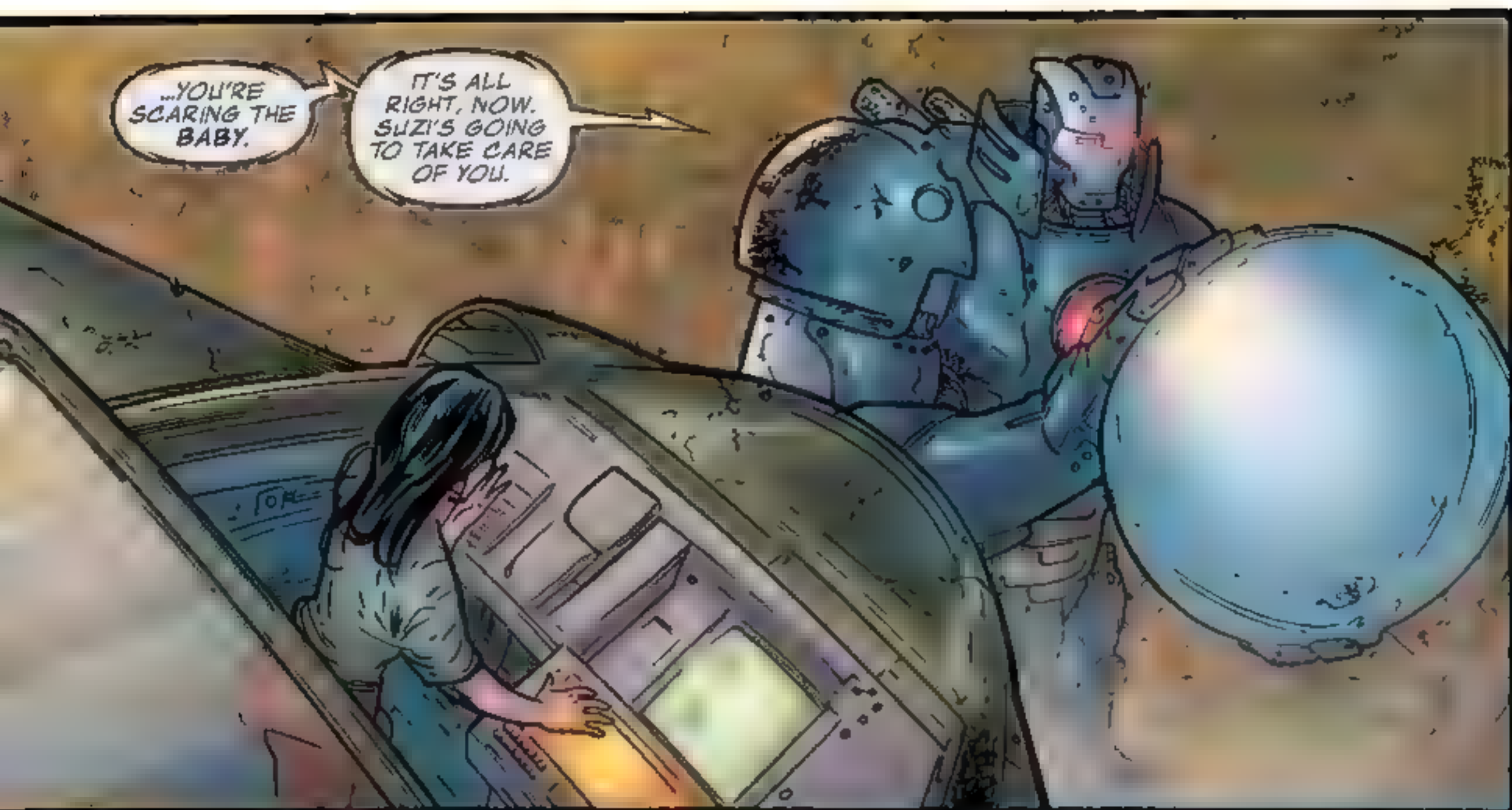
GUNS UP!
IF RHODES
ESCAPES--



MIGHT
BE A GOOD
TIME TO RUN,
OSBORN...

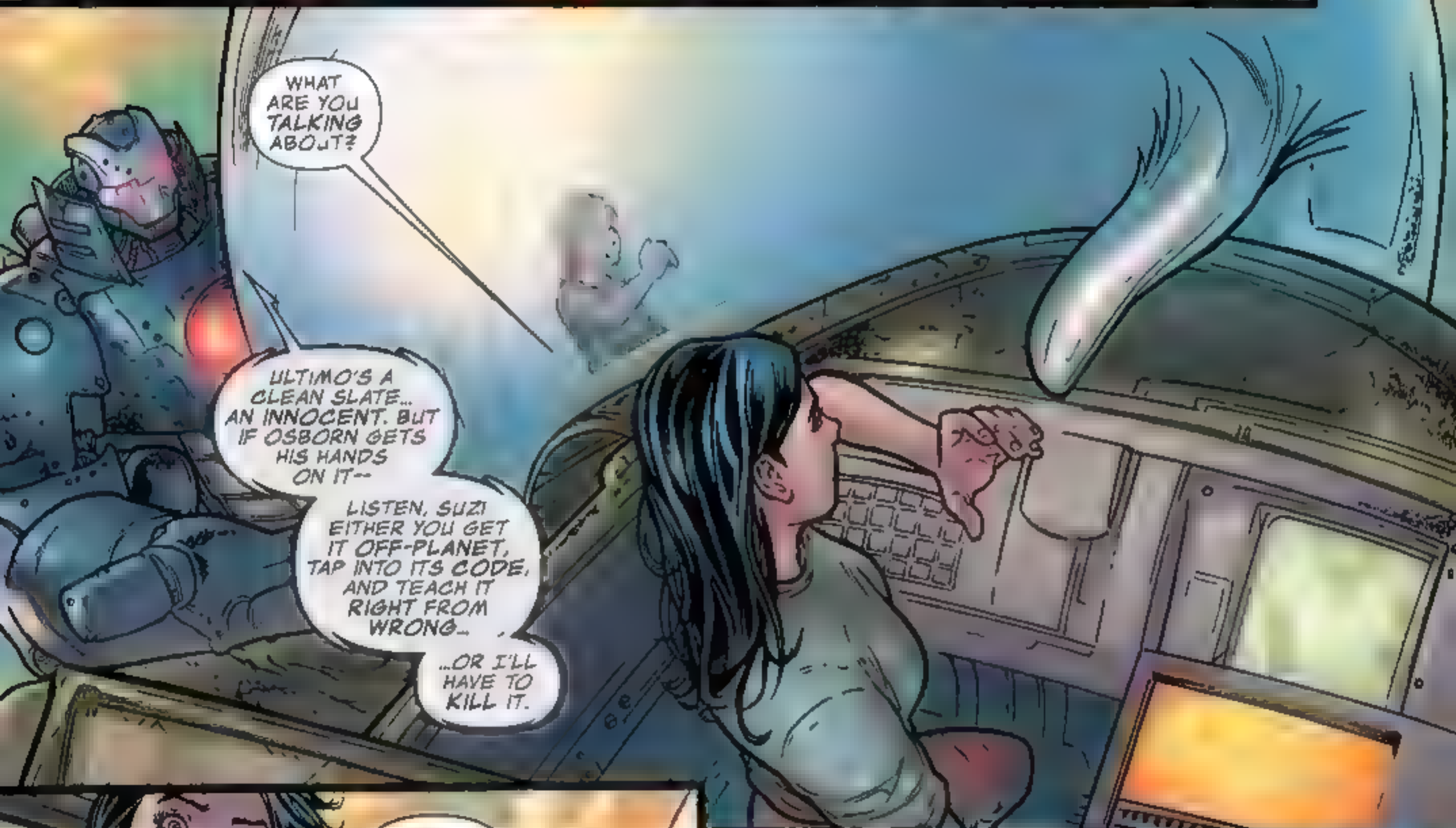
...UNLESS
YOU WANT ME TO
ASSIMILATE
YOU AGAIN





...YOU'RE SCARING THE BABY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, NOW. SUZI'S GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

ULTIMO'S A CLEAN SLATE... AN INNOCENT. BUT IF OSBORN GETS HIS HANDS ON IT--

LISTEN, SUZI EITHER YOU GET IT OFF-PLANET, TAP INTO ITS CODE, AND TEACH IT RIGHT FROM WRONG--

...OR I'LL HAVE TO KILL IT.



WELL MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST--

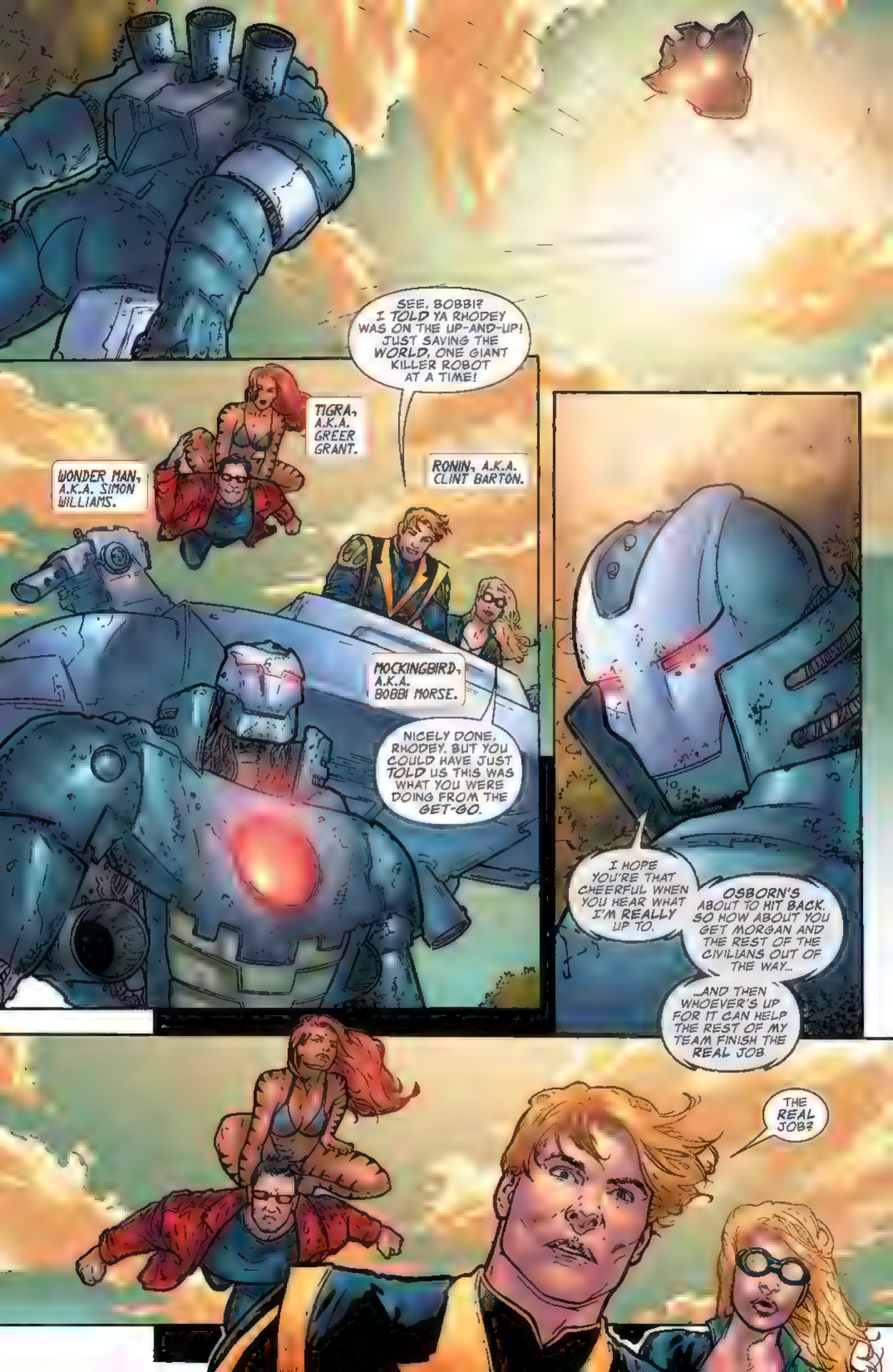
MRRRRRR?

OH...



OKAY, RHODEY.

OKAY.



SEE, BOBBI?
I TOLD YA RHODEY
WAS ON THE UP-AND-UP!
JUST SAVING THE
WORLD, ONE GIANT
KILLER ROBOT
AT A TIME!

TIGRA,
A.K.A.
GREER
GRANT.

RONIN, A.K.A.
CLINT BARTON.

WONDER MAN,
A.K.A. SIMON
WILLIAMS.

MOCKINGBIRD,
A.K.A.
BOBBI MORSE.

NICELY DONE,
RHODEY. BUT YOU
COULD HAVE JUST
TOLD US THIS WAS
WHAT YOU WERE
DOING FROM THE
GET-GO.

I HOPE
YOU'RE THAT
CHEERFUL WHEN
YOU HEAR WHAT
I'M REALLY
UP TO.

OSBORN'S
ABOUT TO HIT BACK.
SO HOW ABOUT YOU
GET MORGAN AND
THE REST OF THE
CIVILIANS OUT OF
THE WAY...

...AND THEN
WHOEVER'S UP
FOR IT CAN HELP
THE REST OF MY
TEAM FINISH THE
REAL JOB.

THE
REAL
JOB?



THREE BOGEYS
SCATTERING FROM
TARGET SITE.

SCAN.

WONDER MAN. RONIN
AND MOCKINGBIRD. AND
TWENTY-THREE CIVILIANS
WITH TIGRA, SANDOVAL,
AND JACOBS.

LOSERS.
LET'S STAY
FOCUSED...

...ON
THE MAIN
EVENT.

WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
ENGAGING.

CUTE BUT
I CAN REPAIR
HOLES AS FAST
AS YOU CAN
PUNCH--

SKRA-BOOM!

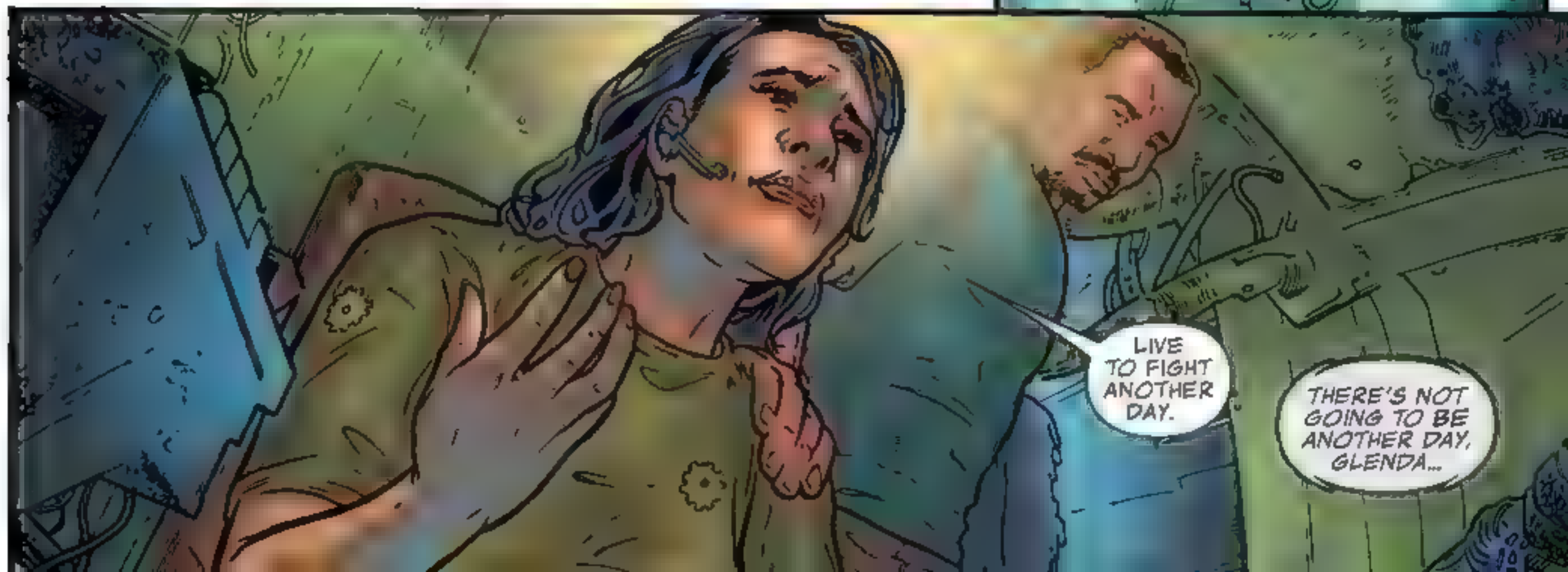
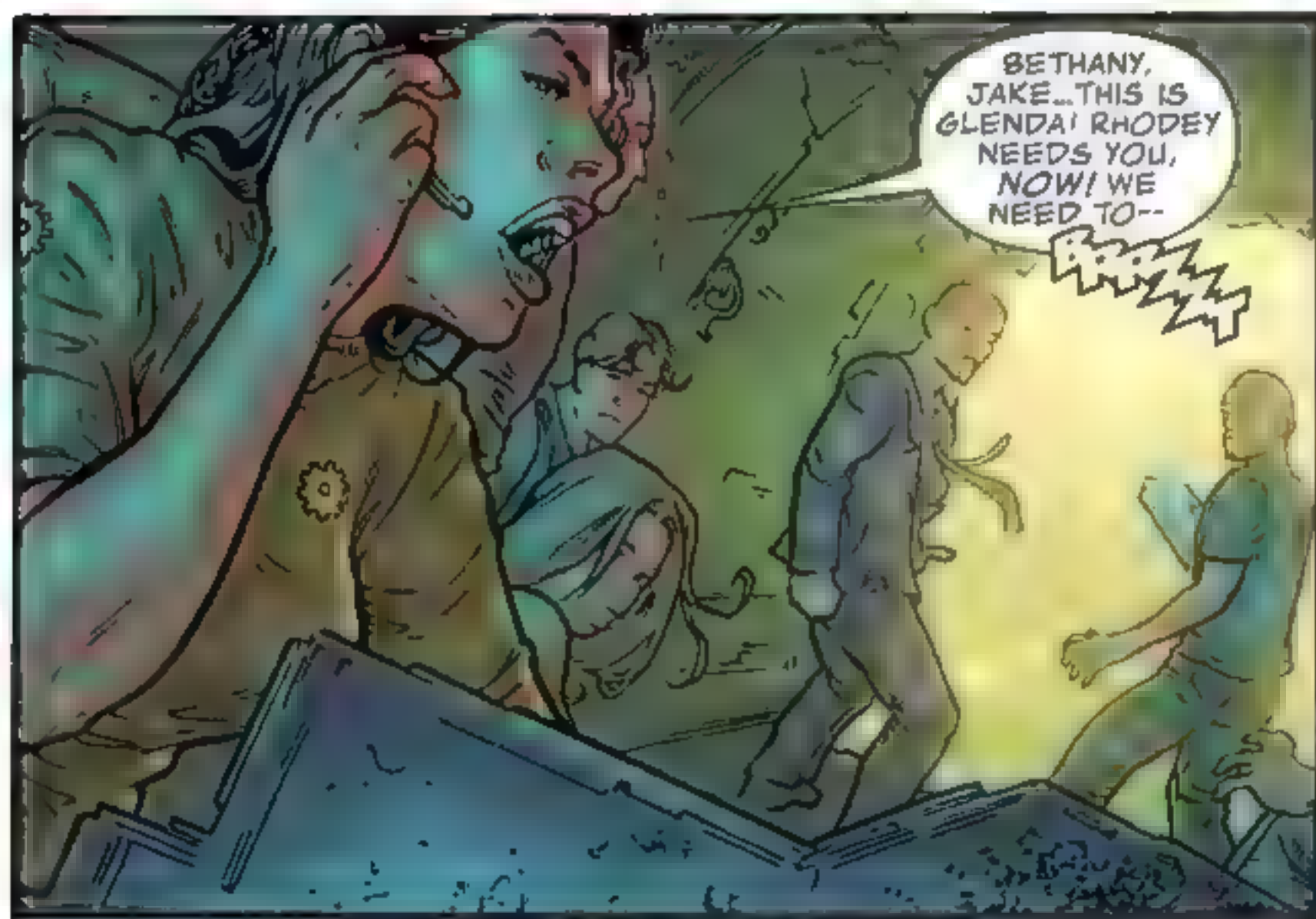
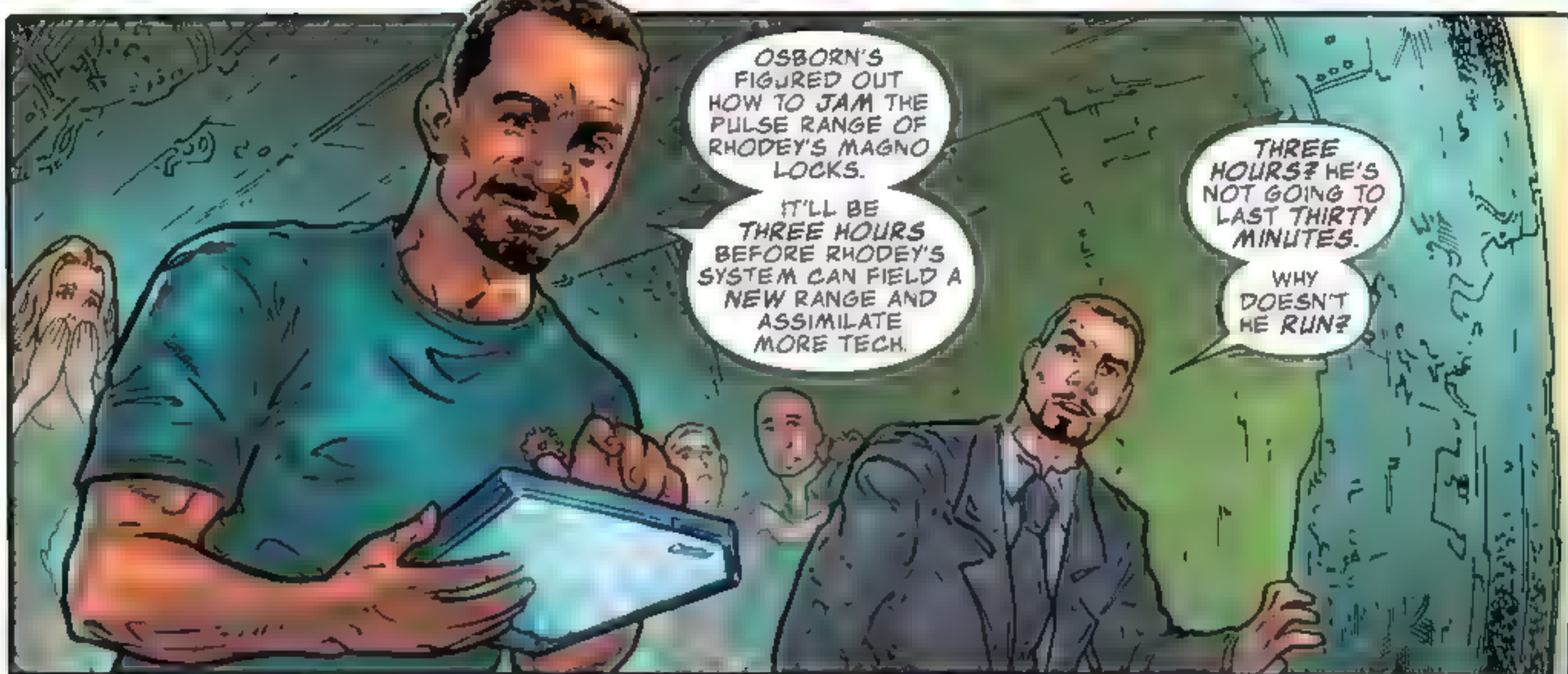
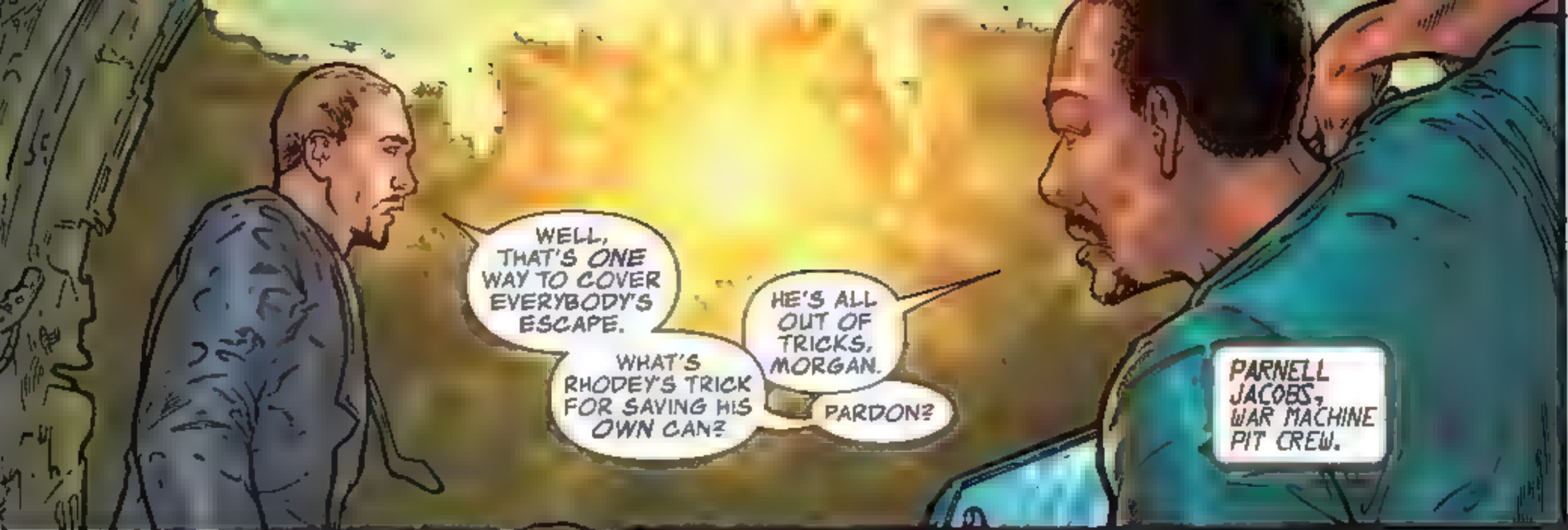
WAR MACHINE
MAGNO LOCKS
FAILING.

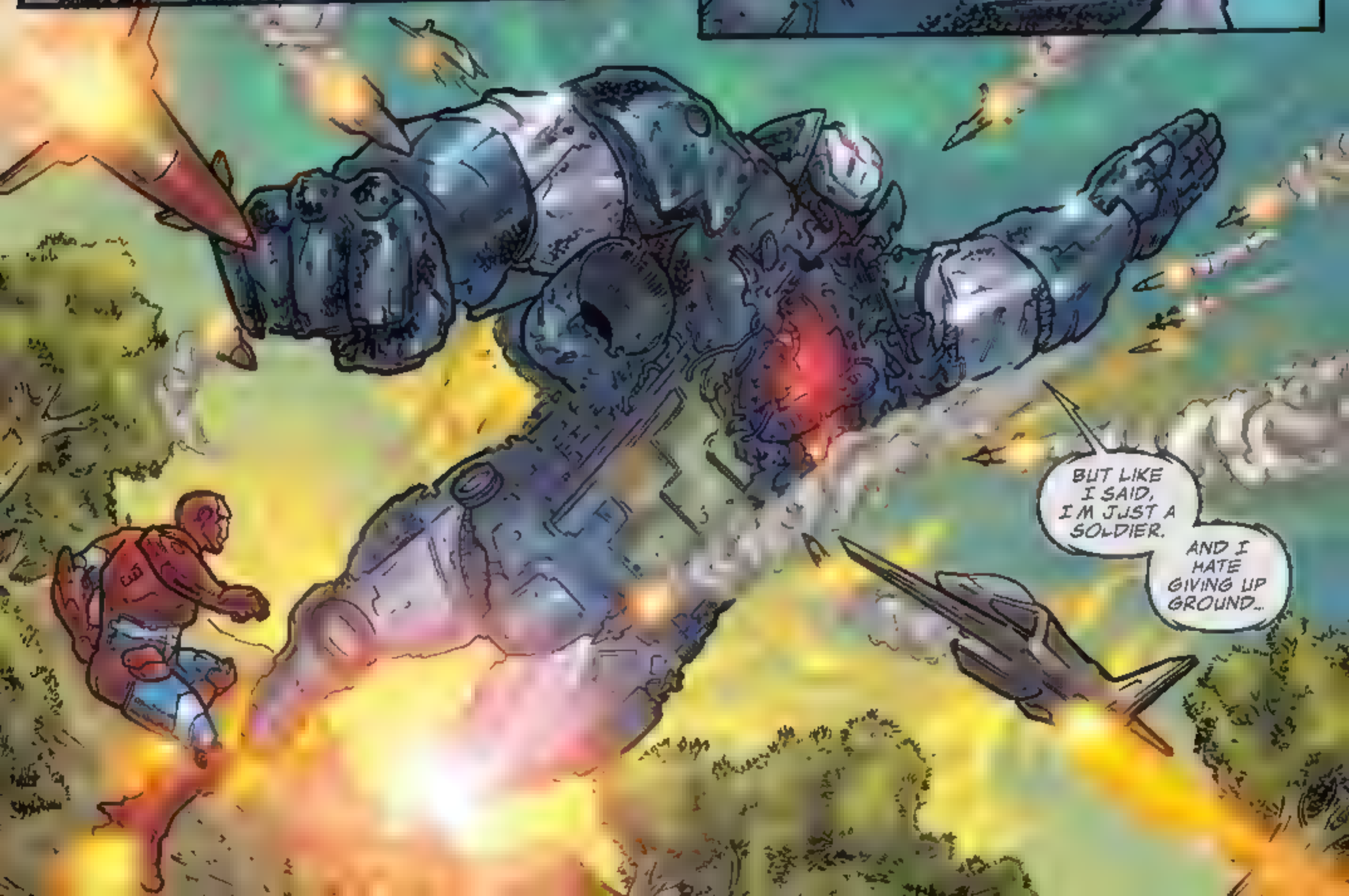
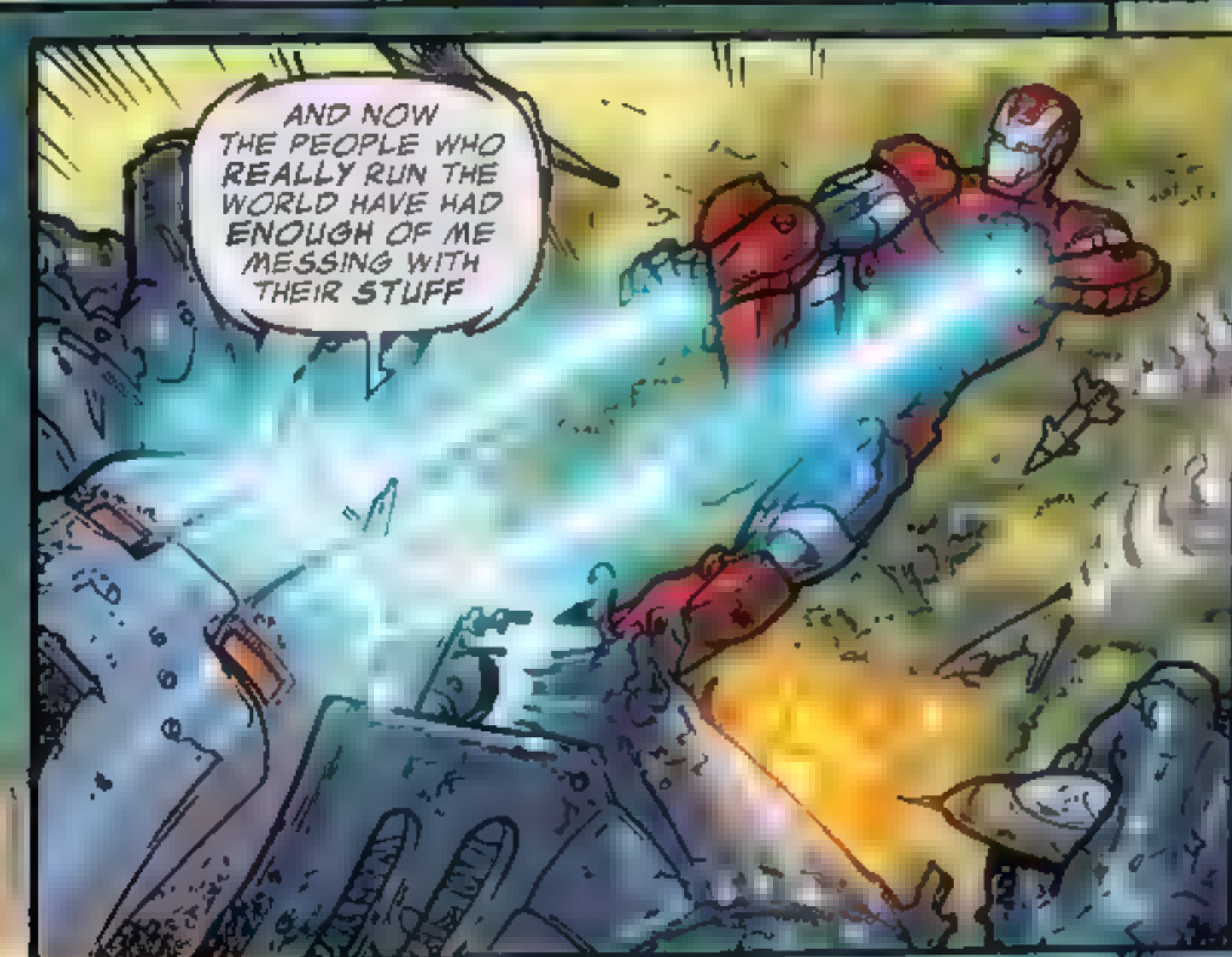
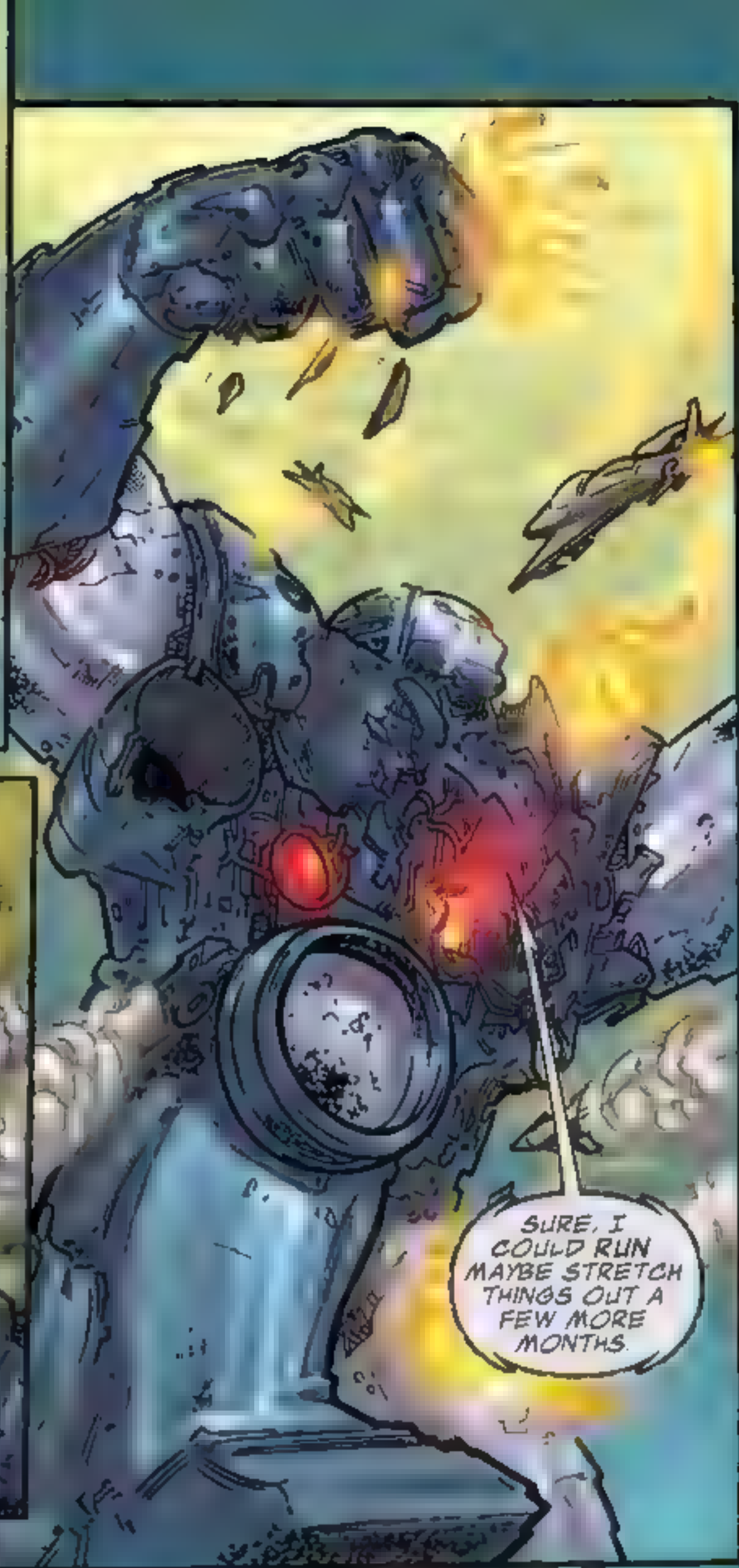
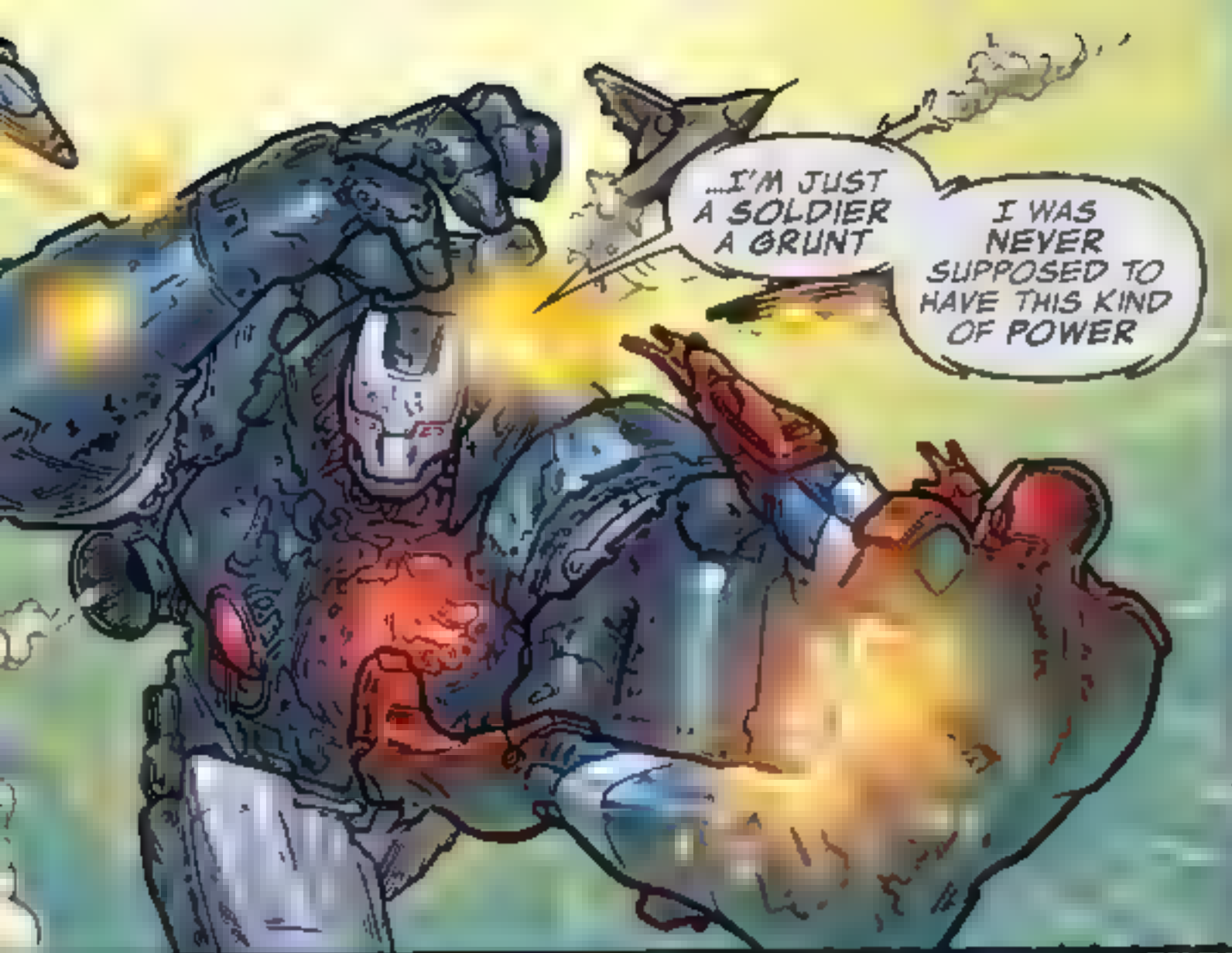
WHOA.

"WHOA"?
THAT'S IT?



I WAS KIND OF
HOPING FOR A "DEAR
SWEET JESUS, I'M
COMING HOME!"





"...WHEN I'M
SO CLOSE
TO FINISHING
THE JOB."

SHERIFF'S OFFICE
CAMPVILLE, LOUISIANA

LOOK
AT THAT
SONOFASUMPIN
GO!

I'M TELLING
YA. A DOZEN MORE
REAL AMER CANS LIKE
OL' NORMAN AND
THIS COUNTRY'S
BACK IN BUS--

SHERIFF
WILLIAM
SAMPLESON?

LOOK,
G-MAN, I
TOLD YOU, YOU
CAN'T--

WHAT THE
HELL---?

JAKE OH, WAR
MACHINE ARMORED
SUPPORT 02.

THREE YEARS
AGO, YOU SHOT
AND KILLED SEVEN
HURRICANE SURVIVORS
WHEN THEY CROSSED
THE BRIDGE INTO
YOUR TOWN.

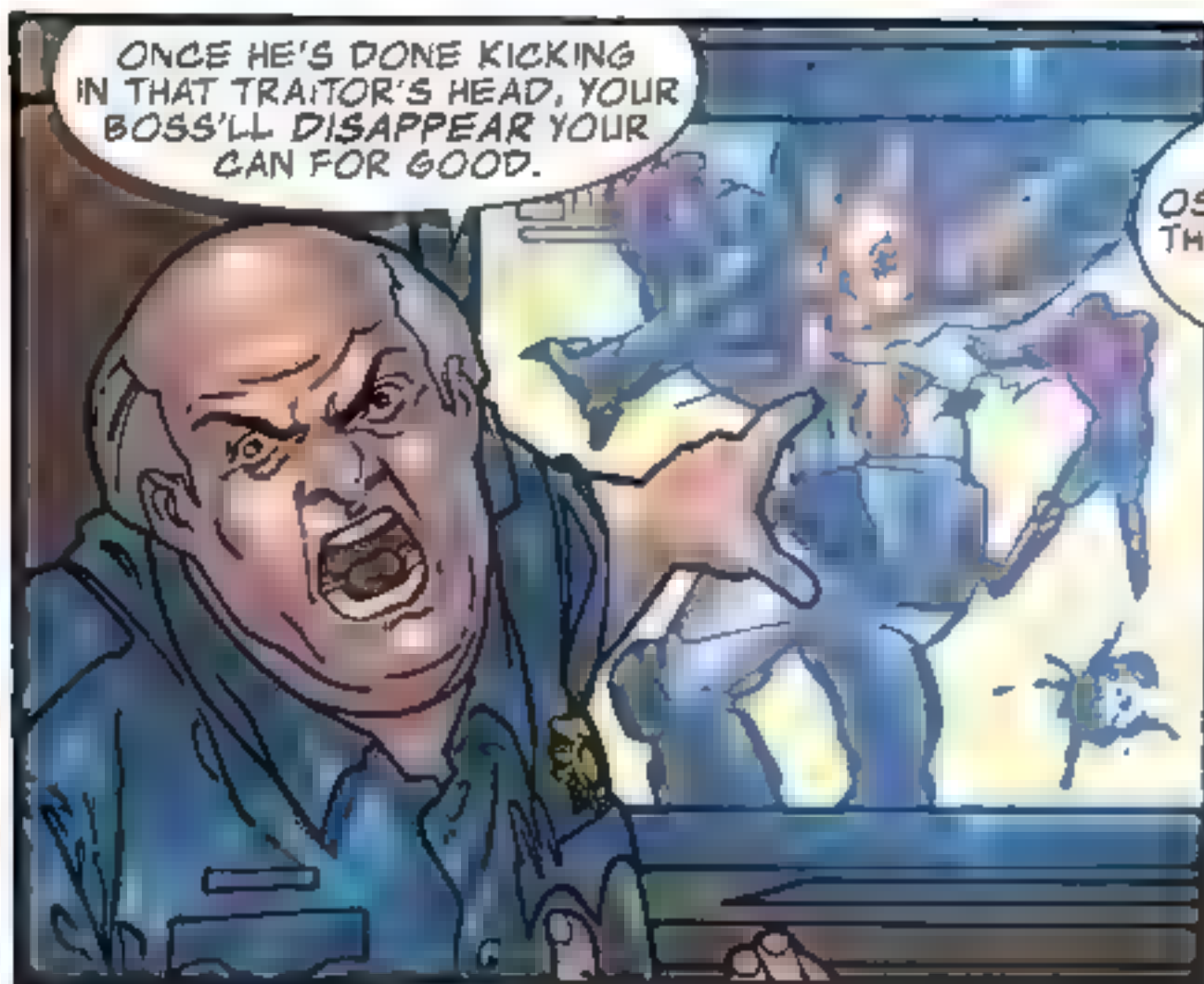
GRAND JURY
DISMISSED ALL
CHARGES.

AND YOU
H.A.M.M.E.R BOYS
ARE SUPPOSED TO
GIVE A LITTLE
HEADS-UP BEFORE
YOU COME DOWN
HERE AND--

YOU
ERASED THE
HARD DRIVE
FROM YOUR POLICE
CRUISER'S
SURVEILLANCE
SYSTEM...

...BUT THEN
YOU SOLD IT
ON EBAY.

AMAZING WHAT
A GLOBAL WEB
SNIFFER AND THE BEST
DECRYPTION TECHNOLOGY
IN THE WORLD CAN
DIG UP.



ONCE HE'S DONE KICKING
IN THAT TRAITOR'S HEAD, YOUR
BOSS'LL DISAPPEAR YOUR
CAN FOR GOOD.

I'M SURE
THAT'S THE WAY
OSBORN WOULD PLAY
THIS...BUT I HAPPEN TO
WORK FOR THE
OTHER GUY



NOW WE CAN
WALK OUT OF HERE
NICE AND QUIET
AND I'LL DELIVER
YOU IN ONE PIECE TO
THE FBI OFFICE SIX
COUNTIES OVER...



...BUT FRANKLY,
I HOPE YOU GIVE
YOUR BOYS THE GREEN
LIGHT TO TRY OUT
THEIR OSBORNTech
RAILGUNS...

...AND I REALLY
HOPE YOU GO FOR THE
OT99 MEDIUM FORMAT
TAG-RED GRENADE
LAUNCHER UNDER
YOUR DESK.



WHY, YOU
LIPPITY
LITTLE...



**IMMIGRATION PRISON.
BUNSEN, CALIFORNIA.**

BETHANY CABE,
WAR MACHINE
ARMORED SUPPORT 01.

TEAM B
REPORTING IN
UNDOCUMENTED
DETAINEES FREED.
UNTREATED
INFLUENZA CONFIRMED
EN ROUTE
TO CHILDREN'S
HOSPITAL.

**DEARHEART INSURANCE.
COOPERVILLE, NEW MEXICO.**

THIS IS
TEAM C. WE'VE
LOCATED DEARHART'S
CACHE OF ILLEGAL
EXECUTIVE BONUS
MONEY...

...AND HAVE
DISPOSED OF IT
PROPERLY.

**HONEYBUD INDUSTRIES
TOXIC PIG FARM LAGOON.
BLACKDALE, UTAH.**

TEAM D HERE.
THE HONEYBUD
EXECS DENIED THEIR
LAGOON WAS
TOXIC OR HAD SEEPED
INTO THE TOWN'S
GROUND WATER

FIGURED
THEY SHOULD
TEST THAT
THEORY UP
CLOSE

AVENGERS TOWER.

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS.

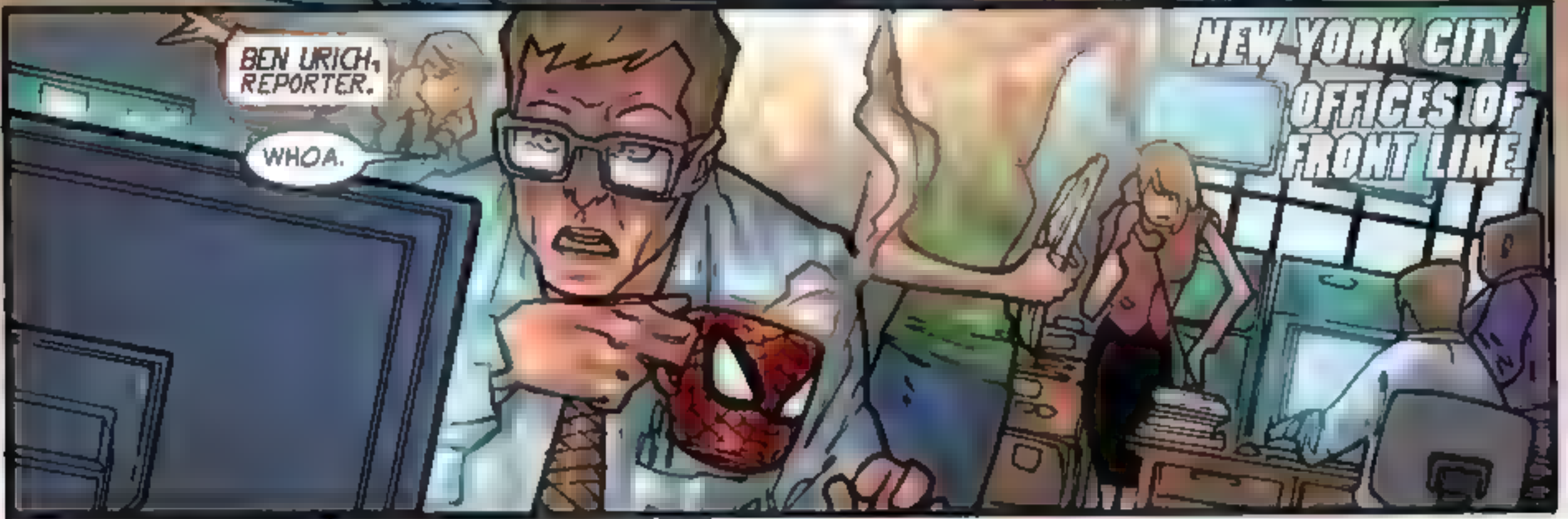
AT LEAST
FOUR TEAMS, HITTING
SIMULTANEOUSLY IN EVERY
CORNER OF THE COUNTRY
AND UPLOADING PROOF OF
THEIR TARGETS' CRIMES
TO THE FRONT PAGE
OF GOOGLE.



BEN URICH,
REPORTER.

WHOA.

NEW YORK CITY.
OFFICES OF
FRONT LINE



THE NAVAJO NATION.

ROBERTA RHODES.
MOTHER OF
JAMES RHODES.

THAT'S
MY BOY.



WASHINGTON, D.C.

HEH.

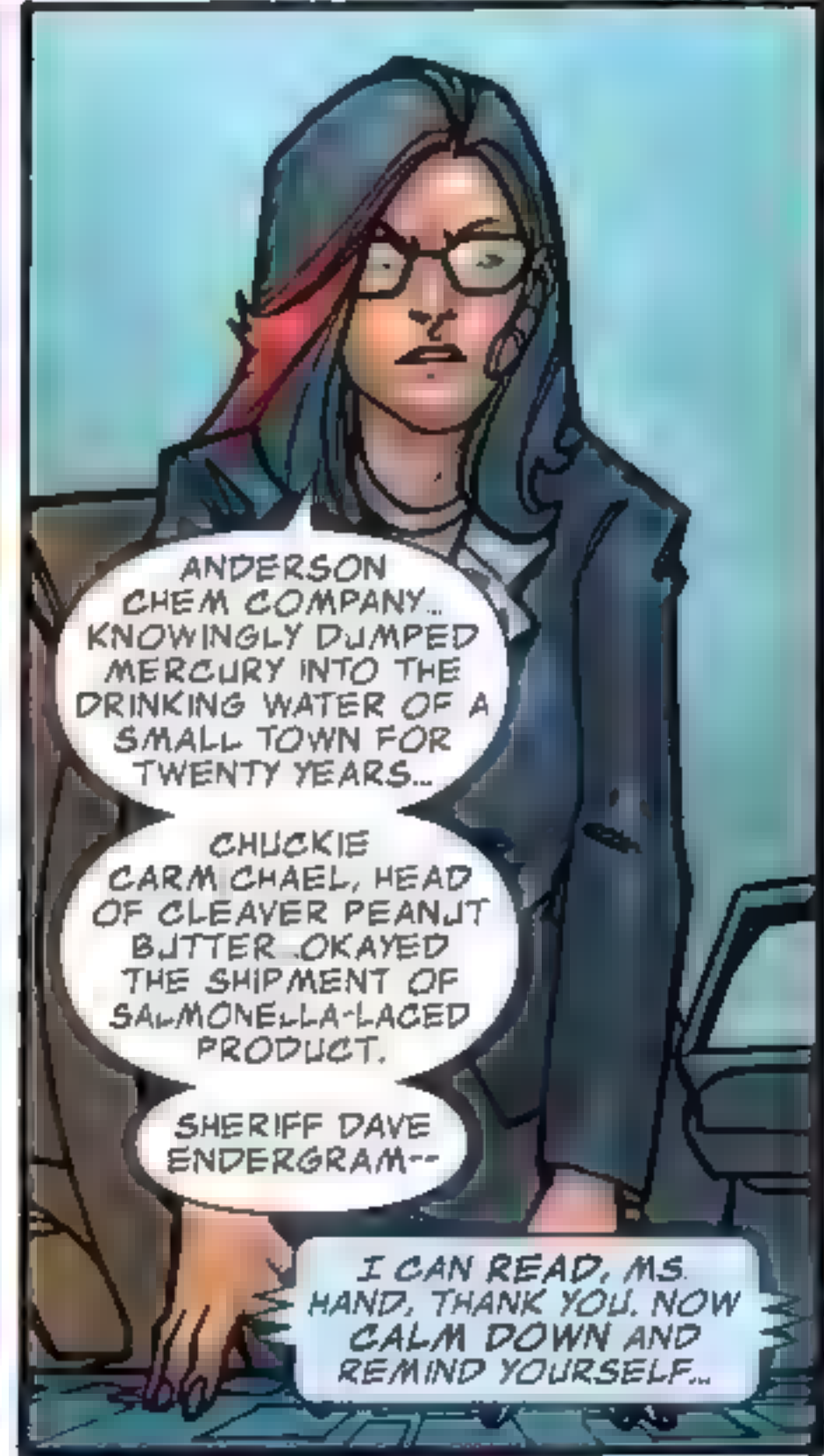


ANDERSON
CHEM COMPANY...
KNOWINGLY DUMPED
MERCURY INTO THE
DRINKING WATER OF A
SMALL TOWN FOR
TWENTY YEARS...

CHUCKIE
CARM CHAEL, HEAD
OF CLEAVER PEANUT
BUTTER... OKAYED
THE SHIPMENT OF
SALMONELLA-LACED
PRODUCT.

SHERIFF DAVE
ENDERGRAM--

I CAN READ, MS.
HAND, THANK YOU. NOW
CALM DOWN AND
REMINI YOURSELF...



...THAT NONE
OF THIS
MATTERS.

YOU HEAR ME,
RHODES? I'M
LOOKING AT
YOUR SUPPOSED
MASTERSTROKE...

...AND I'M
LAUGHING!

BRAKKA
BRAKKA

SHAKOOOM

I MEAN, LET
ME GET THIS
STRAIGHT--

--YOU'VE BEEN
FIGHTING ALL
HOUR LIKE A MORON.
TAKING ALL THIS
DAMAGE...

...JUST TO
DISTRACT ME
FROM YOUR LITTLE
STRIKE TEAMS?

MAYBE,
NORMAN. OR MAYBE
I'VE JUST BEEN
ACCUMULATING
ENOUGH CHIPSETS
FROM YOUR HIGH-
TECH MISSILES...

...TO CRACK
YOUR H.A.M.M.E.R.
CONTROL CODES
AND TAKE OVER YOUR
WHOLE DAMN
WORLD.

HEH.
VERY
CLEVER,
RHODES...

ENJOY THE
BRIAR PATCH.

BOOM



AH, NOW
THERE'S A
BEAUTIFUL
SIGHT.

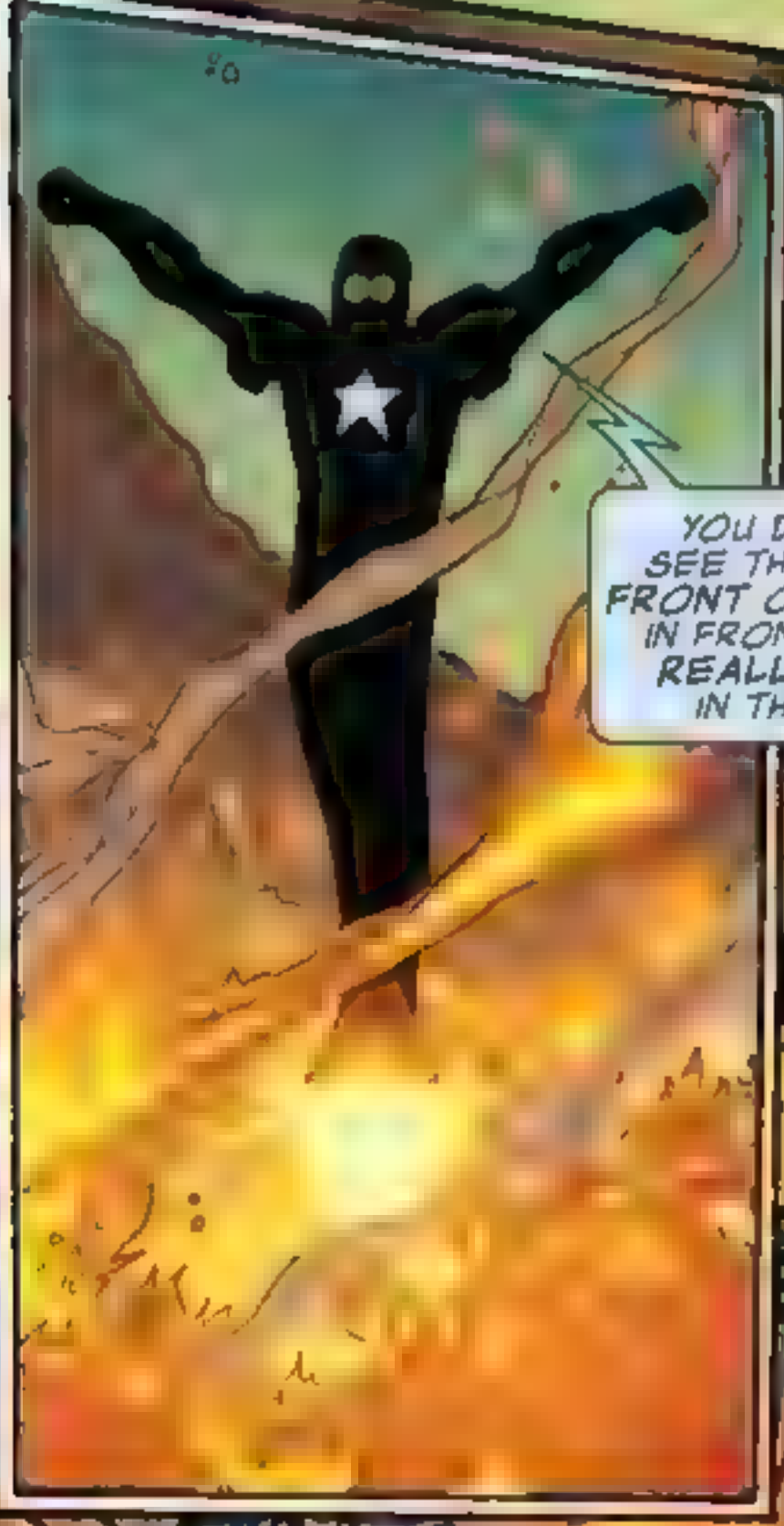


BUT I
HAVE TO
ADMIT...



...I'M A LITTLE
DISAPPOINTED

SKRAKON



YOU DON'T EVEN
SEE THE CURTAIN IN
FRONT OF THE CURTAIN
IN FRONT OF WHAT'S
REALLY GOING ON
IN THIS WORLD.



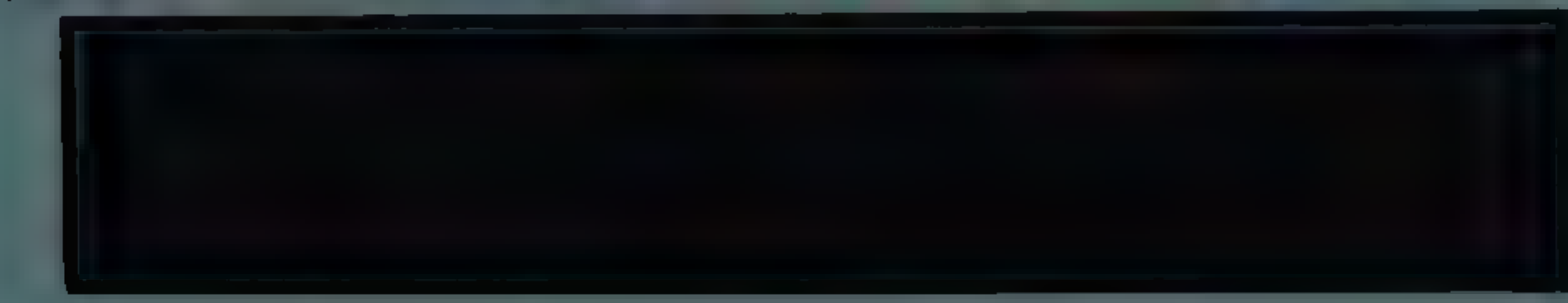
YOU COULD
HAVE RUINED
EVERYTHING,
RHODES, BUT
INSTEAD...

...YOU WENT FOR
POINTLESS REVENGE
FOR A FEW NOBODIES
WHO NEVER EVEN MADE
THE NETWORK NEWS.

WHILE THE
WORST
YOU'VE HIT
ME WITH IS
A LITTLE
GREASE.

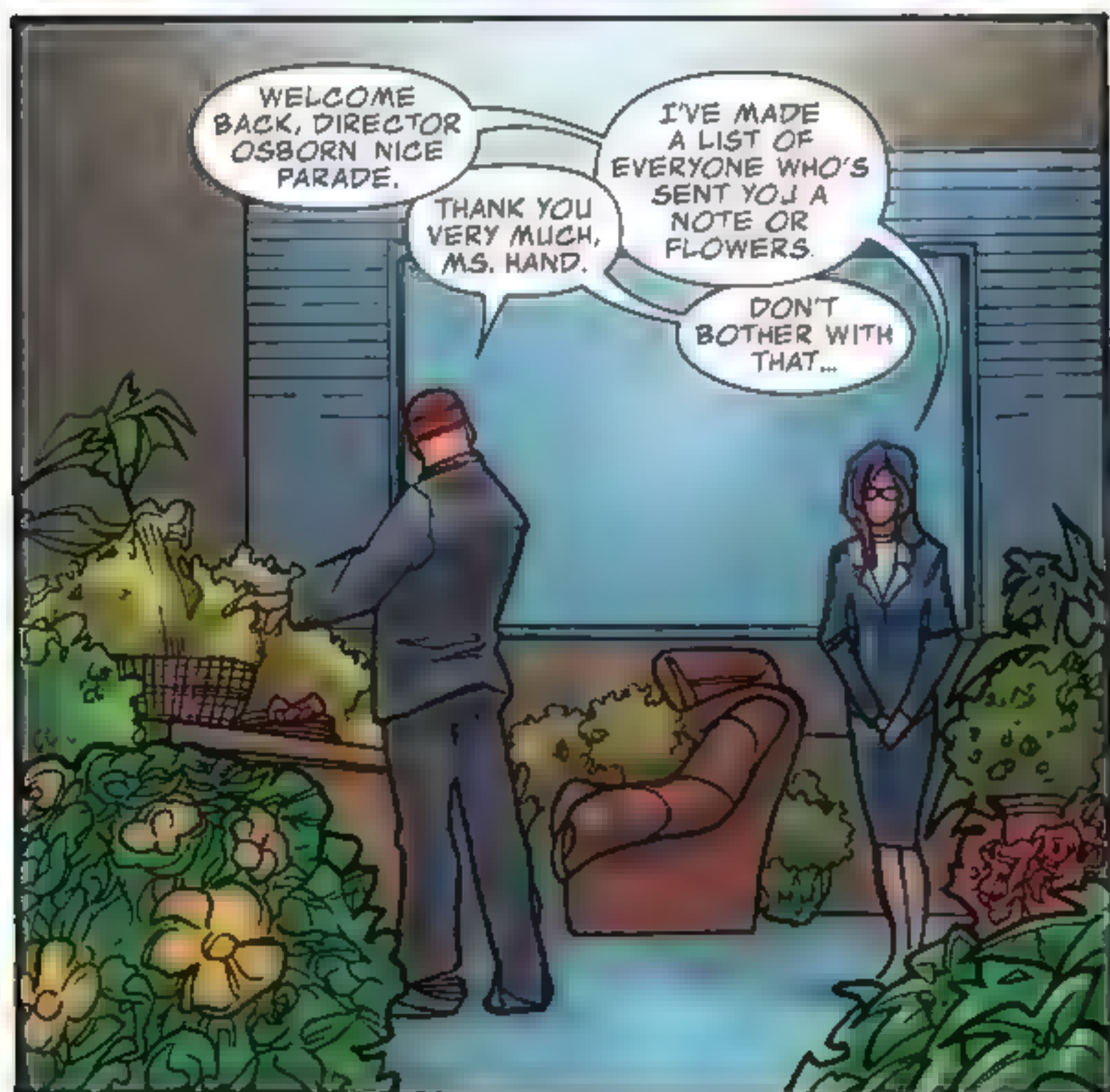
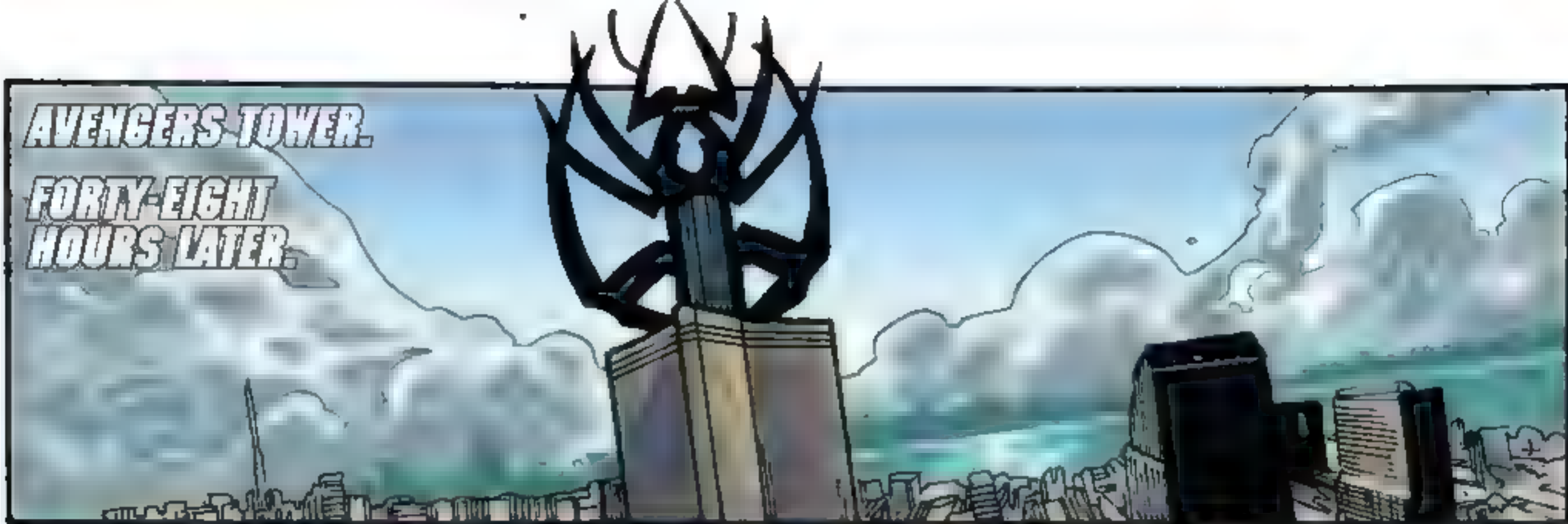
THIS CRAP
BETTER NOT
RUIN MY PAINT
JOB.

CLANK



AVENGERS TOWER.

FORTY-EIGHT
HOURS LATER.





SOMEWHERE IN THE
COLORADO MOUNTAINS.

ALL RIGHT.
I HAVE TO
ADMIT IT.

YOU'RE
SMARTER
THAN I
THOUGHT...

...AND YOU'LL
BE PLEASED
TO KNOW THAT,
FOLLOWING YOUR
REVELATIONS...

...SIX
SENATORS, THREE
OF THE HIGHEST
RANKED MEMBERS
OF THE FORMER
ADMINISTRATION,
ONE FIVE-STAR
GENERAL...

...AND A
FEW DOZEN
LACKEYS OF
VARIOUS SHAPES
AND SIZES...

...HAVE
ALL BEEN
INDICTED

THE WHOLE
WORLD'S APPARENTLY
ABOUT TO CHANGE. SO
CONGRATULATIONS.

THANKS.
BUT I
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
IT WITHOUT
YOU,
OSBORN.

YES, WELL.
IT'S NOT QUITE
WRAPPED UP
JUST YET.

AFTER ALL,
WHO AMONG US
HASN'T NOTICED THE
DEPLORABLY LIMITED
ATTENTION SPAN OF
THE PRESS AND THE
PUBLIC
THESE DAYS?

WHY, JUST
ABOUT ANYTHING
COULD THROW
THEM OFF THE
SCENT.

I CONSIDERED
A MAJOR CELEBRITY
DEATH. MAYBE
JUST A FEW SHARK
ATTACKS.

BUT IN THE
END, I DECIDED THAT
THE MOST ENJOYABLE
DISTRACTION
OF ALL...

48 HOURS LATER.

"...WOULD BE THE WAR
CRIMES TRIAL OF THE
TERRORIST AND TRAITOR
JAMES RHODES!"

TO BE CONTINUED!

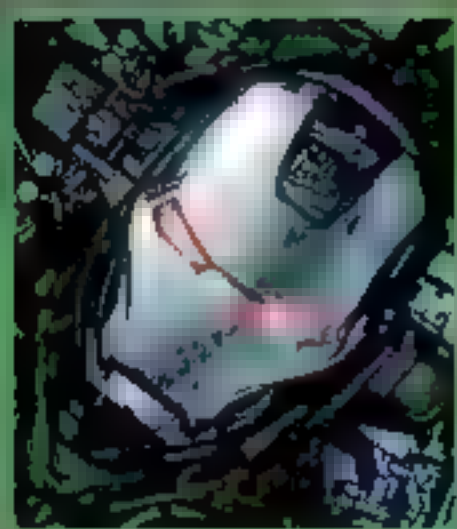
MARVEL
11.com

DARK DESIGN™

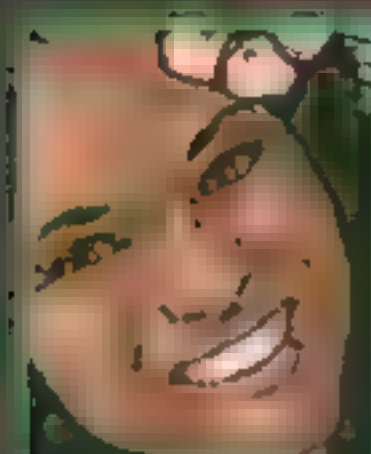
WAR MACHINE

**ON
TRIAL:
JAMES
RHODES!**

PAK
ALVES
HANNA



War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe

Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.



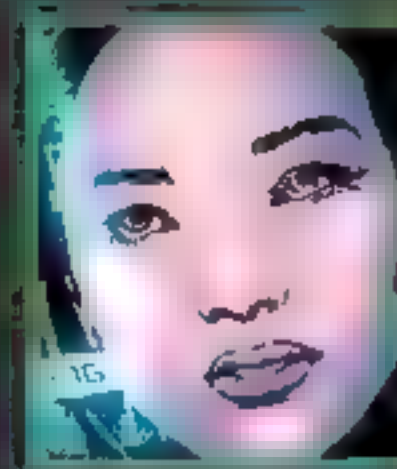
Jake Oh

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eagleson military contractor.



Suzi Endo

Former super hero and tech wizard for hire.



When the Ultimo robot—a sentient doomsday device—began destroying vast portions of the American Midwest, Jim Rhodes teamed up with H.A.M.M.E.R. Director Norman Osborn to curb the chaos. Upon the robot's defeat, Osborn claimed control over the tech for his own self-interested purposes. But Rhodes wasn't having any of it.

While Rhodes and Osborn fought over Ultimo, Suzi Endo—Jim's tech ace—escaped into space with the machine in order to reprogram it. With Osborn distracted, Rhodes's team achieved their secret directive: exposing the deeds of the Bainesville Ten, a group of nefarious politicians and captains of industry.

After Osborn defeated Rhodes, Osborn knew he had to control the negative media exposure by generating a distraction. His solution: bringing Jim Rhodes to trial for war crimes and crimes against humanity...

WAR MACHINE

Writer
Greg Pak

Penciller
Wellinton Alves

Inker
Scott Hanna

Colorists
Michael Bartolo & SotoColor's J. Roberts

Letters
VEB

Cover Artist
JOE QUINONES

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Michael Horditz & Rachel Pinnelas

Editor
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Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada

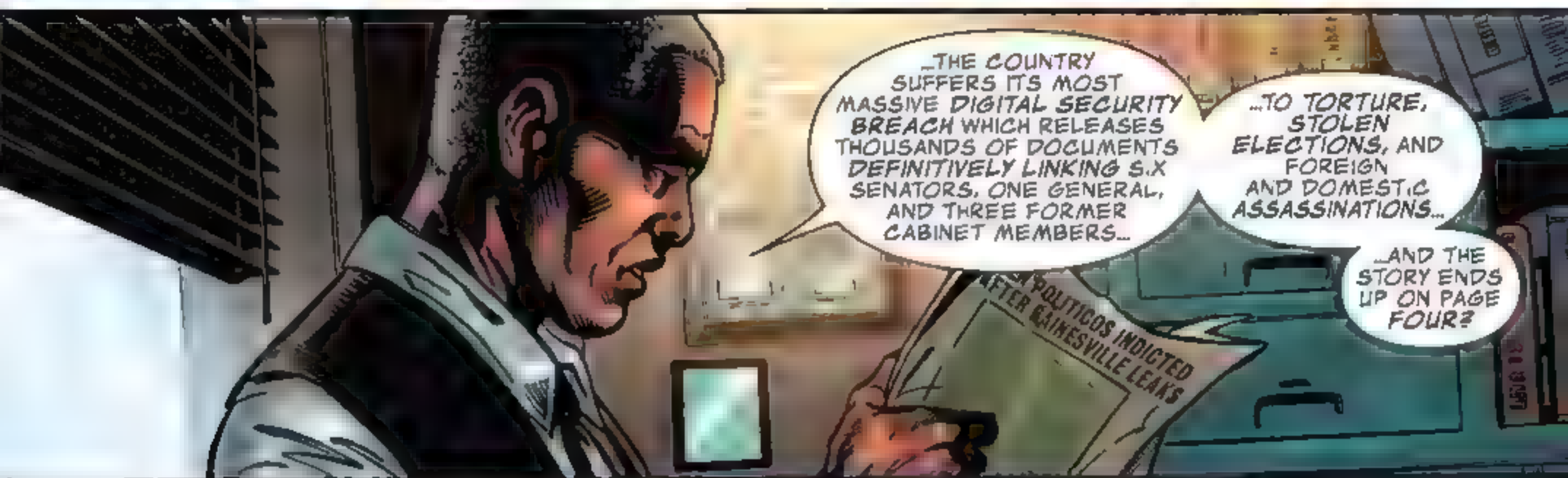
Publisher
Dan Buckley

Executive Producer
Brian Fite



SO, JORDAN,
LET ME GET THIS
STRAIGHT.

THE ONE
DAY A YEAR I
KNOCK OFF EARLY
TO CELEBRATE
MY WIFE'S
BIRTHDAY...



...THE COUNTRY
SUFFERS ITS MOST
MASSIVE DIGITAL SECURITY
BREACH WHICH RELEASES
THOUSANDS OF DOCUMENTS
DEFINITELY LINKING SIX
SENATORS, ONE GENERAL,
AND THREE FORMER
CABINET MEMBERS...

...TO TORTURE,
STOLEN
ELECTIONS, AND
FOREIGN
AND DOMESTIC
ASSASSINATIONS...

...AND THE
STORY ENDS
UP ON PAGE
FOUR?



SORRY, MR.
ROBERTSON

BUT THERE
WEREN'T ANY
PICTURES.

I MEAN, THERE
WERE MUG SHOTS
AND WHATNOT, BUT
THE GOVERNMENT
REDACTED ALL OF
THE GOOD
STUFF



THE
PROSECUTION OF
THE BAINESVILLE
TEN COULD
CHANGE THE COURSE
OF HISTORY FOR
THIS COUNTRY

BUT YOU
NEEDED MORE
PICTURES.

WELL,
YEAH, I
MEAN...



...WE'RE
COMPETING
WITH TELEVISION
AND THE
INTERNET.

WELCOME
BACK TO
ACTION SEVEN
AND OUR LEAD
STORY!

AND THEY
AIN'T SHOWING
ANYTHING...

GNN NEWS



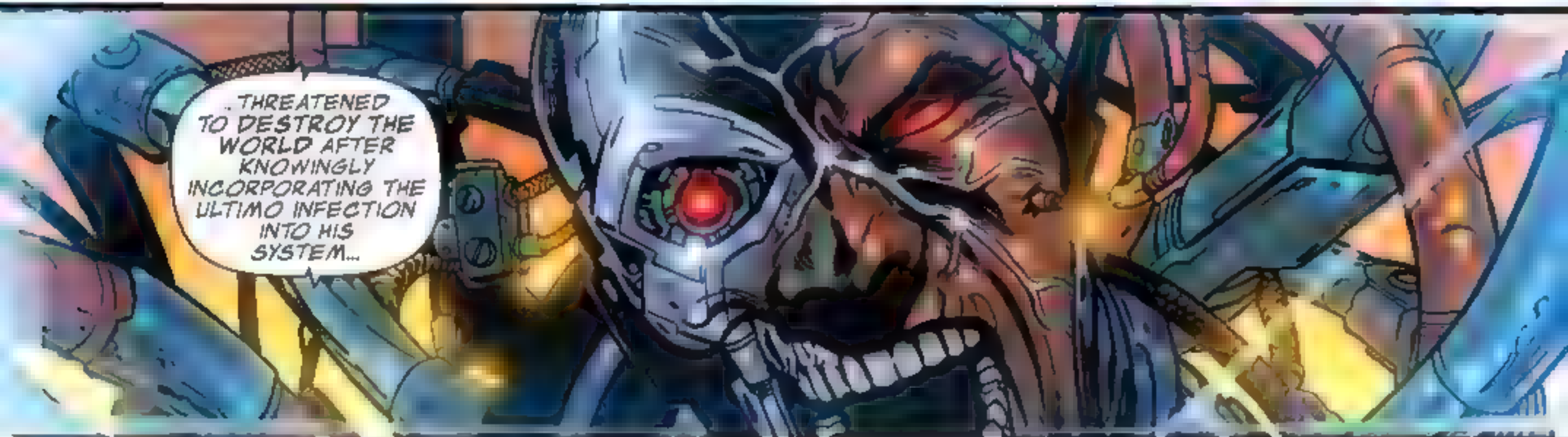
...UNLESS
IT'S FREAKING
BURNING AND
BLEEDING.

ACCORDING
TO FOOTAGE JUST
RELEASED BY THE
UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT...

...THE ARMORED
ADVENTURER KNOWN AS
WAR MACHINE BUTCHERED
AT LEAST TWENTY-SIX
SANTO MARGAN
SOLDIERS...



...FACILITATED
THE EXECUTION-
STYLE MURDER
OF EAGLESTAR
EXECUTIVE DAVIS
HARMON...



...THREATENED
TO DESTROY THE
WORLD AFTER
KNOWINGLY
INCORPORATING THE
ULTIMO INFECTION
INTO HIS
SYSTEM...



...AND
KILLED ROXXON
REPRESENTATIVE
ANTON
AUBUISSON...

...WITH
POLAR
BEARS.



"...WHERE THE TRIAL OF WAR MACHINE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!"

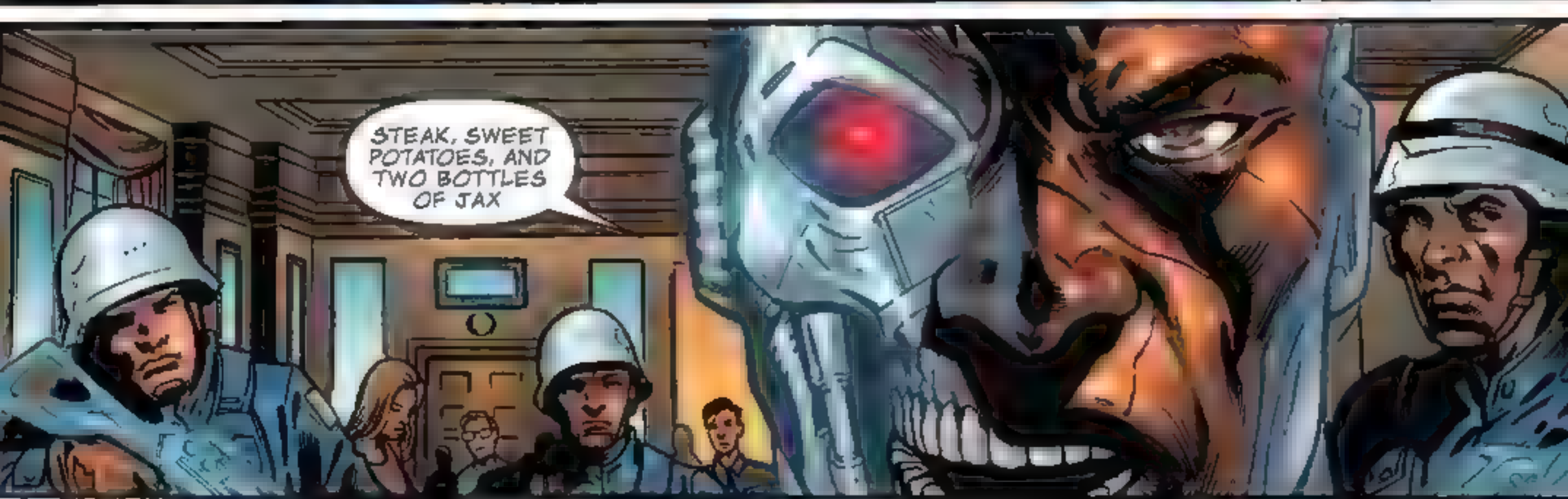
JAMES RUPERT RHODES...

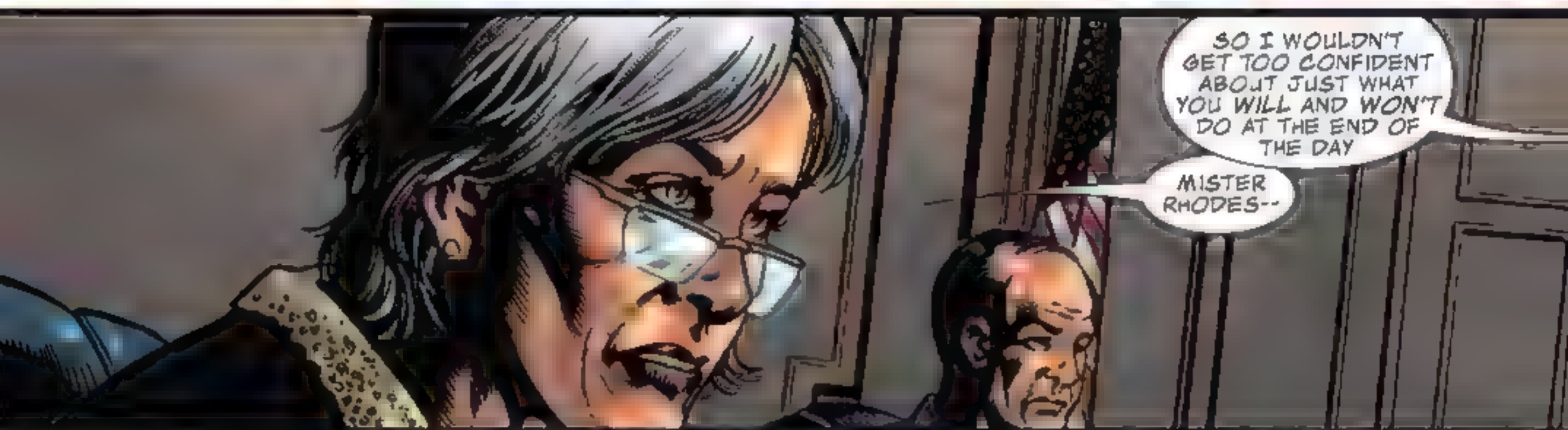
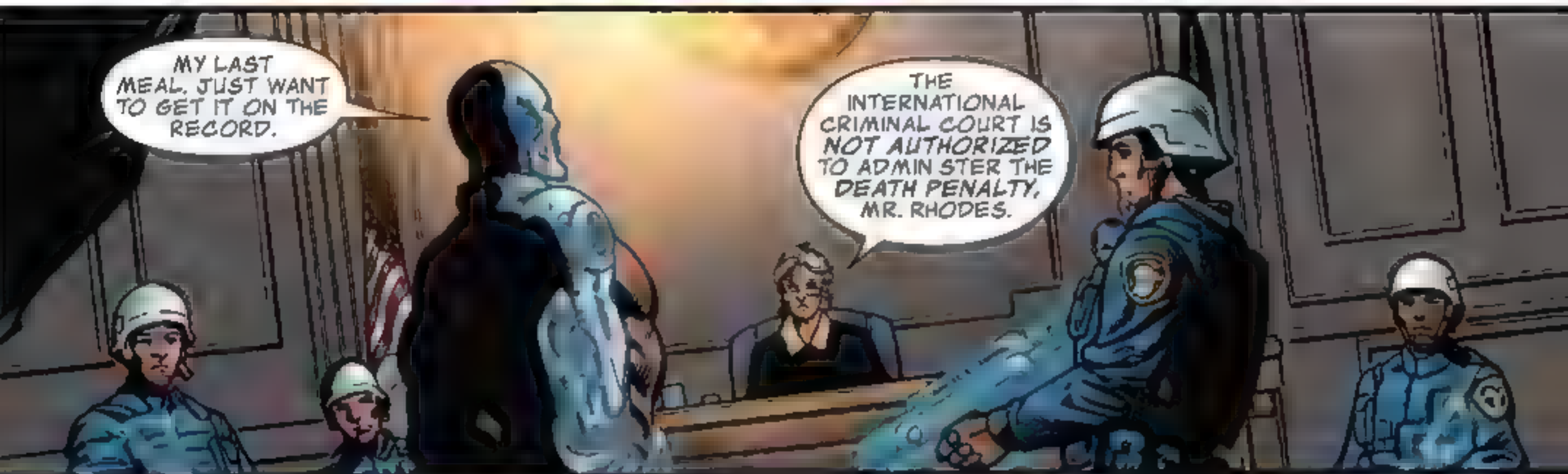
...YOU STAND ACCUSED OF WAR CRIMES AND CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY, INCLUDING 36 GRAVE BREACHES OF THE GENEVA CONVENTIONS AND 17 VIOLATIONS OF THE SECOND PROTOCOL ADDITIONAL...

HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE THIS COURT INDICTS YOU?



STEAK, SWEET POTATOES, AND TWO BOTTLES OF JAX





"THEY KNOW
ALL ABOUT HIS
TECH ASSIMILATION
POWERS."

"...SO THEY REPLACED
HIS TECH WITH
PLASTICS, AND HE'S
BEING HELD IN A
SPECIAL CIRCUIT-FREE
CONTAINMENT CELL..."

45

"...GUARDED BY AN
INNER CORDON OF
NON-TECH AND NON-
METAL DEPENDENT
SUPER HEROES..."

"...AND AN OUTER
RING OF FIVE
H.A.M.M.E.R. ARMORED
UNITS ON AN OFF-
SHORE FORTRESS
TWO MILES
NORTHEAST OF
THE HAGUE"

PARNELL JACOBS,
WAR MACHINE
WEAPONS MASTER.

WE START
THE ATTACK WITH
A SWARM OF FLY-SPIES
TO INFILTRATE THE
PRISON AND ESTABLISH
A COM LINK
WITH RHODEY

PARNELL...

...NO.

NO?

JAKE OH, WAR
MACHINE ARMORED
SUPPORT 02.

GLENDIA SANDOVAL,
WAR MACHINE MEDIC.

BETHANY CABE,
WAR MACHINE
ARMORED SUPPORT 01.



WELL,
THE FLY-SPIES
ARE A LITTLE
TETCHY.

OKAY,
SCREW IT. WE
JUST PUNCH RIGHT
THROUGH THE TOP
OF THE PRISON
WITH--

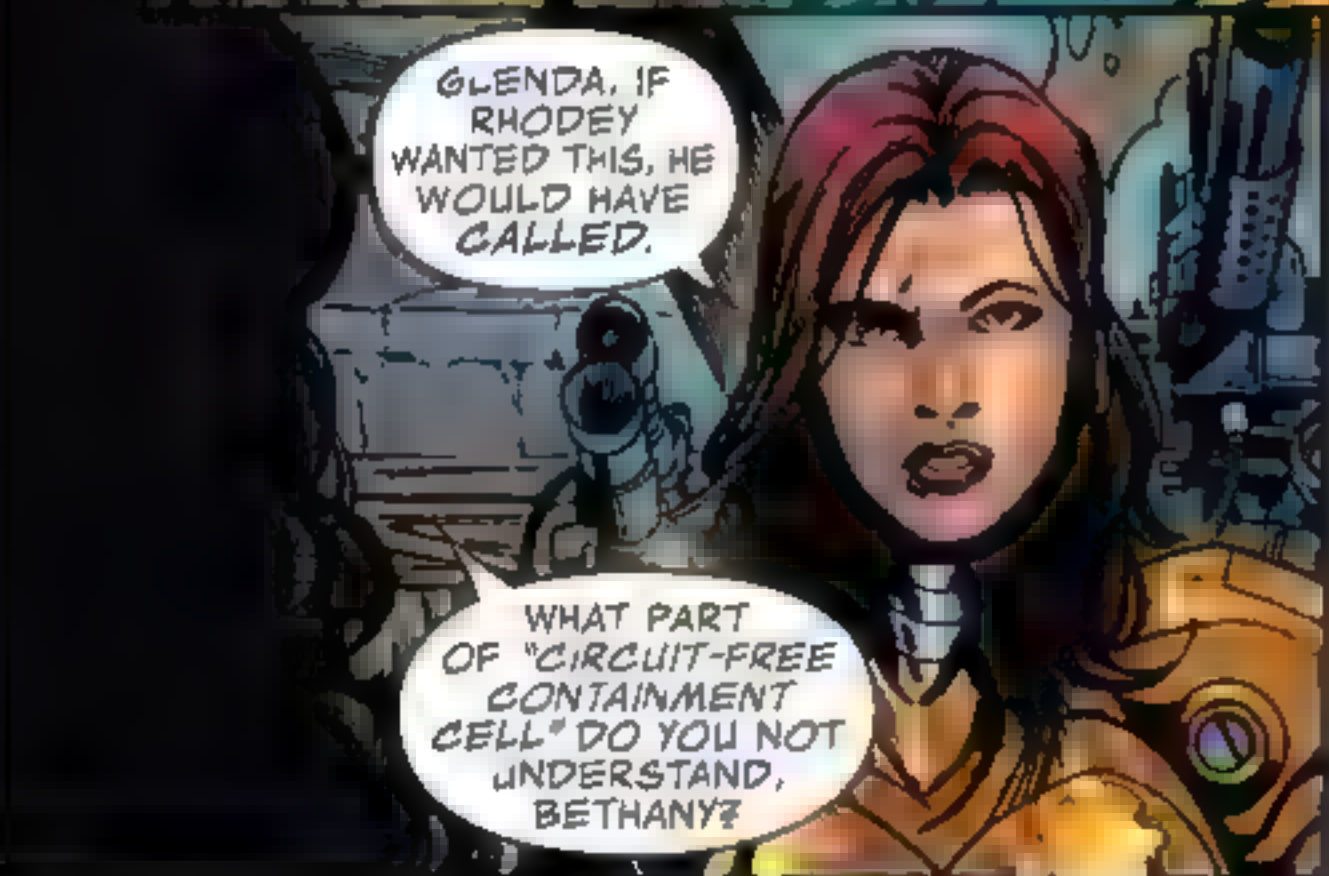
NO,
FELLAS...



...I MEAN
NO TO
THIS WHOLE
THING.

HEY, RHODEY
BUSTED ME OUT
OF THAT EAGLESTAR
HELLHOLE WHEN THE
WHOLE DAMN WORLD
WAS TURNING A
BLIND EYE

THERE'S
NO WAY
WE'RE LEAVING
HIM DOWN
THERE TO--



GLENDIA, IF
RHODEY
WANTED THIS, HE
WOULD HAVE
CALLED.

WHAT PART
OF "CIRCUIT-FREE
CONTAINMENT
CELL" DO YOU NOT
UNDERSTAND,
BETHANY?



DON'T GIVE
ME THAT
EYE.

WHAT
DID YOU
JUST--

I'VE GIVEN
UP EVERY DAMN
THING I HAVE TO
STAND BY RHODEY.
AND IF I THOUGHT FOR
A SECOND THAT THIS
IS WHAT HE WANTED...



BUT I
TALKED TO SUZI
ENDO. SHE HACKED
THE RECORDS. THE
ICC GAVE RHODEY HIS
DIME WHEN THEY
BOOKED HIM.

AND HE
DIDN'T CALL US...
AND HE DIDN'T CALL
HAWKEYE OR AMERICAN
EAGLE OR THE
FAN-FREAKING-TASTIC
FOUR.



HE
CALLED A
LAWYER

JUSTICE.

THAT'S
ALL I'VE EVER
CARED ABOUT,
CHARLIE

AND IF THE
HAGUE DECLARES
JAMES RHODES
INNOCENT OF ALL
CHARGES, I'LL BE THE
FIRST TO WELCOME
HIM BACK TO THE
UNITED STATES

**NORMAN OSBORN,
DIRECTOR OF HAMMER**

ALTHOUGH
I'LL DO MY BEST
TO KEEP MY
HELMET ON THE
NEXT TIME
WE MEET.

**SINGLEHANDEDLY CAPTURED BOMB MACHINE
IN THE BATTLE OF BAINESVILLE**

INSTA-
POLLS, MS.
HAND?

THROUGH
THE ROOF
THEY LOVED
YOU, SIR

AND THE
NETWORKS HAVE
ALMOST ENTIRELY
DROPPED THEIR
COVERAGE OF THE
BAINESVILLE TEN
IN FAVOR OF THE
RHODES TRIAL.

WELL,
HOW'D THE
GREAT MAN
SAY IT?

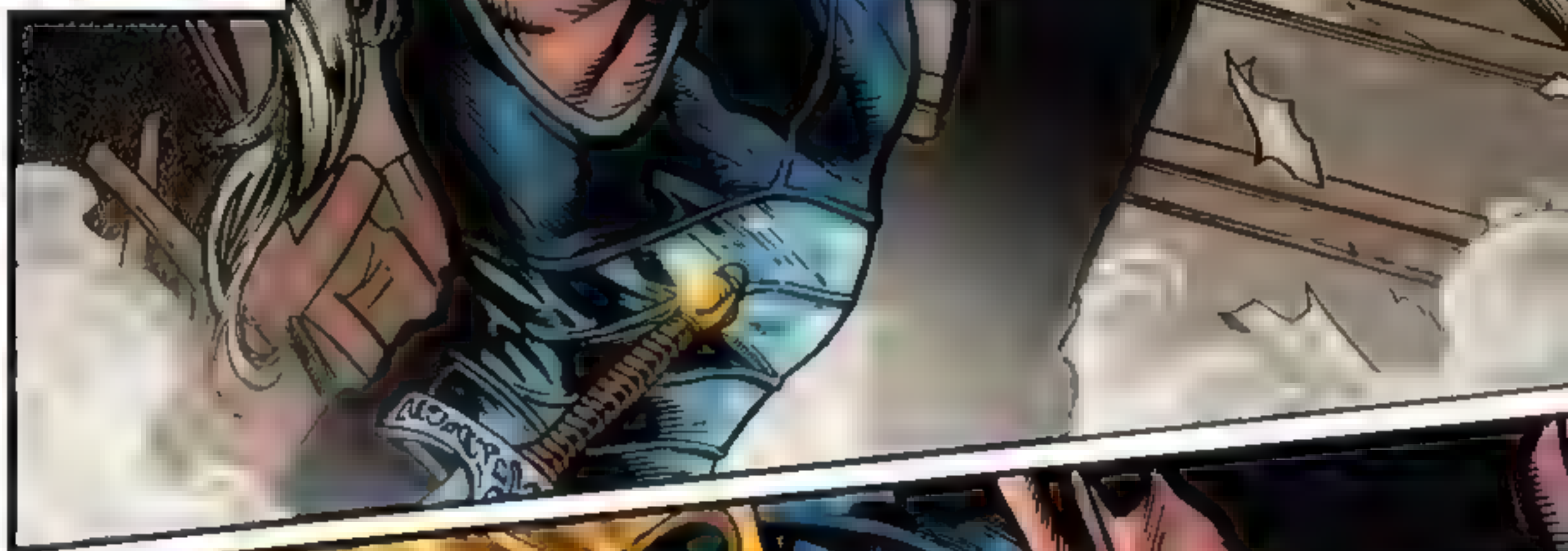
MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED.

SHIA-KOOOON



NOT
JUST
YET.

ARES. I
WAS JUST
ABOUT TO
CALL YOU



DO NOT
TRIFLE
WITH ME,
OSBORN.

I AM THE
GOD OF
WAR AND WAR
MACHINE IS MY
CHAMPION

I BELIEVE
YOU BELIEVE
THAT, ARES...
BUT HERE'S
THE THING...



I'M NOT
SO SURE
RHODES IS
ON BOARD

WHAT?

BACK IN
AQIRIA, HE
DENIED YOU
THREE TIMES
JUST LIKE
PETER

WHO'S
PETER?

AFTER
YOUR TIME.
FORGET
IT.

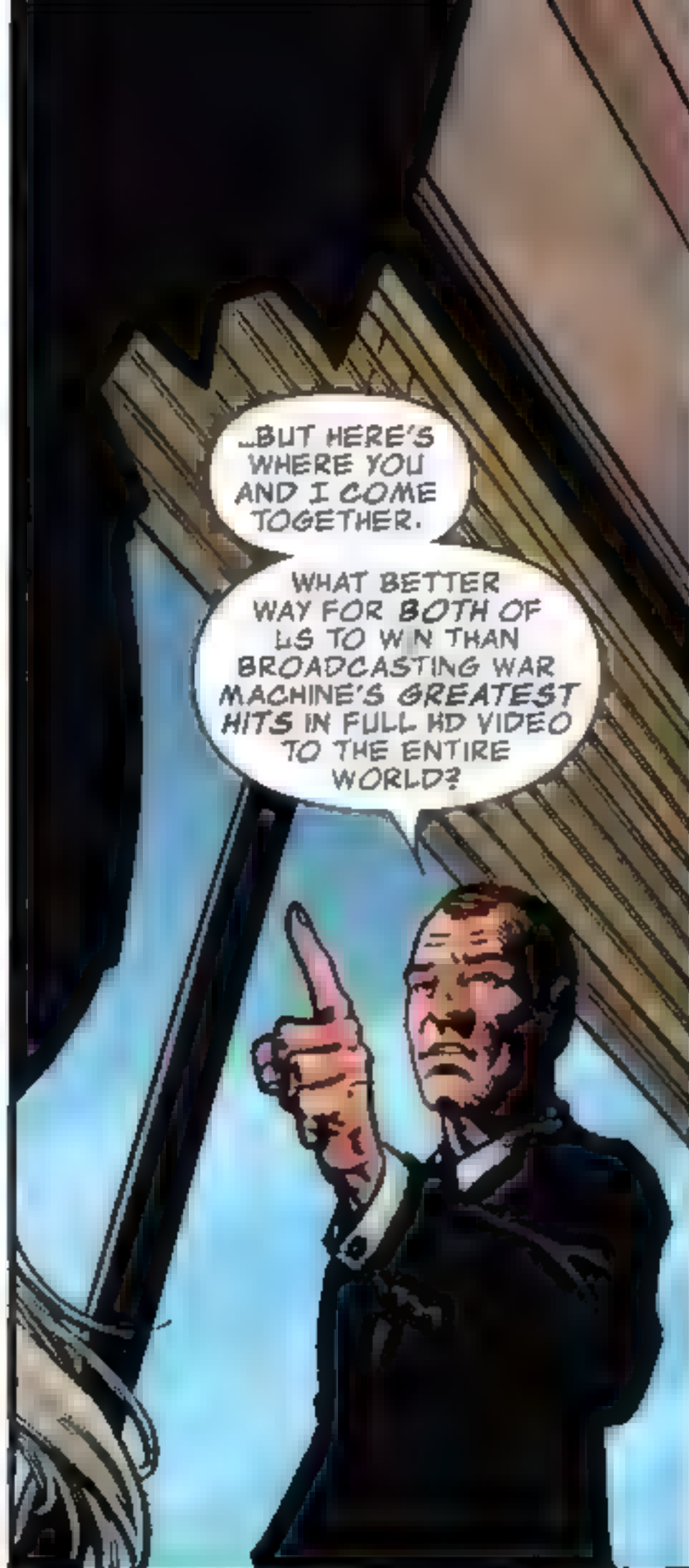
THE POINT
IS, WITH HIS
ATTITUDE, RHODES
HASN'T BEEN DOING
EITHER OF US
MUCH GOOD.



NOW I JUST WANTED H.M. TO QUIT. I EVEN OFFERED HIM A POD-GROWN REPLACEMENT BODY, WHICH HE REFUSED

MEANWHILE, YOU WANT A MORTAL CHAMPION WHO WILL REMIND THE HUMANS OF YOUR TERROR AND GLORY.

ADMITTEDLY, DIFFERENT GOALS...



...BUT HERE'S WHERE YOU AND I COME TOGETHER.

WHAT BETTER WAY FOR BOTH OF US TO WIN THAN BROADCASTING WAR MACHINE'S GREATEST HITS IN FULL HD VIDEO TO THE ENTIRE WORLD?



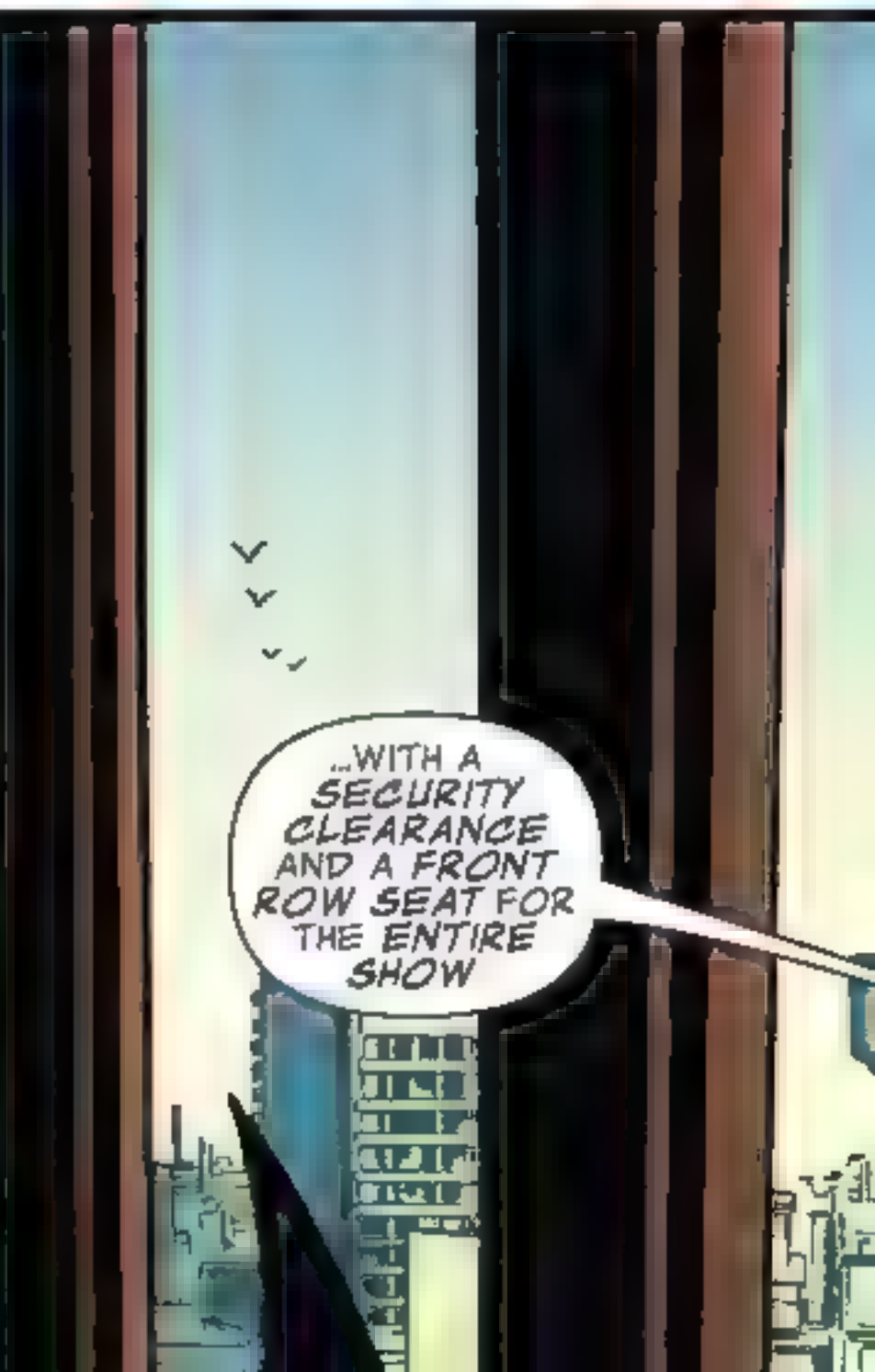
AND YOU...JUST EXPECT ME TO TRUST YOU?



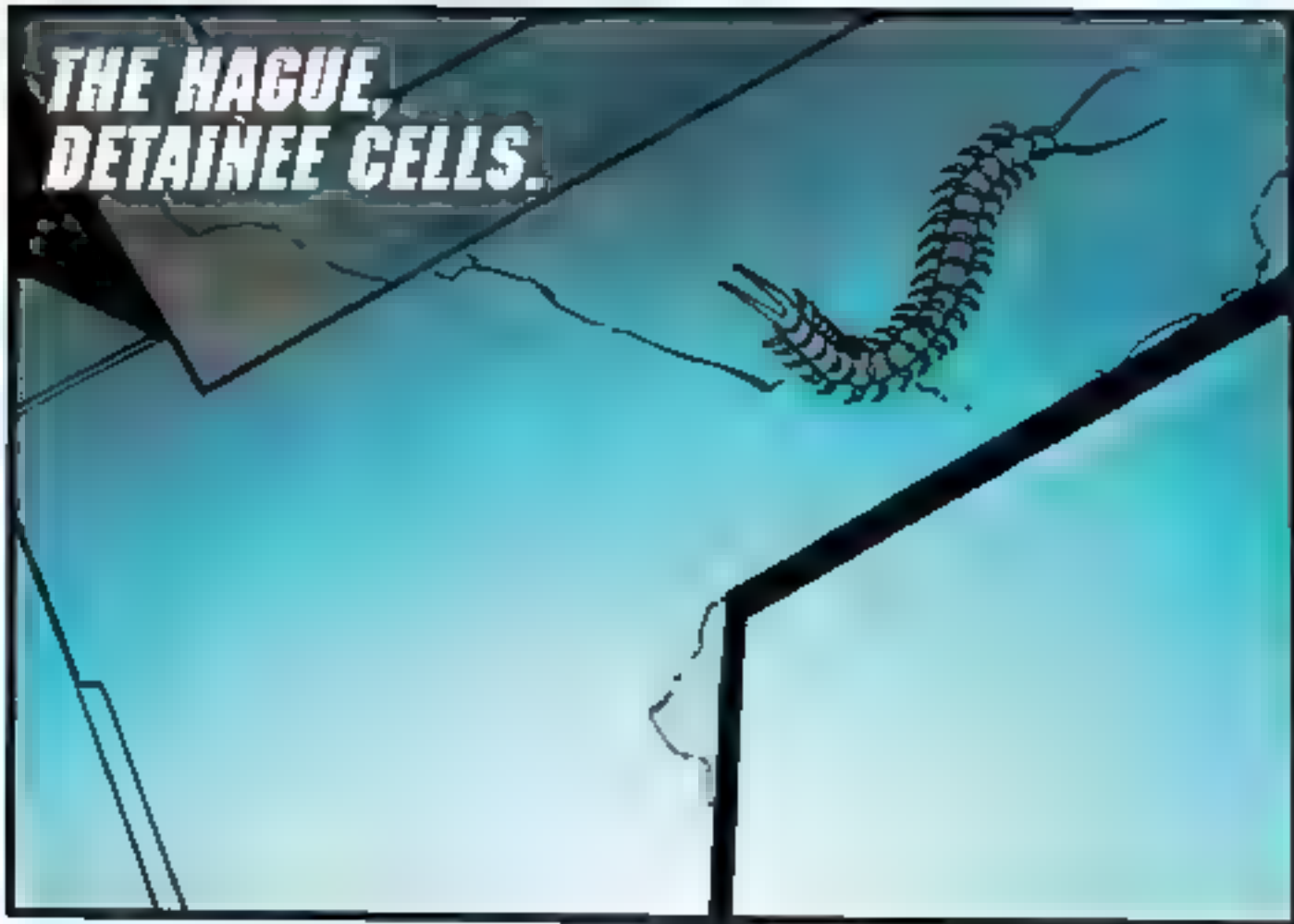
OH, NO. I HARDLY TRUST ME-- WHY ON EARTH SHOULD YOU?

THEN WHAT--

YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN GUARANTEES...



...WITH A SECURITY CLEARANCE AND A FRONT ROW SEAT FOR THE ENTIRE SHOW



THE HAGUE,
DETAINEE CELLS.



HEY,
KILLER
YOU GOT
COMPANY



MATT
MURDOCK
WASN'T SURE
YOU WERE
COMING

WHY'S
THAT?

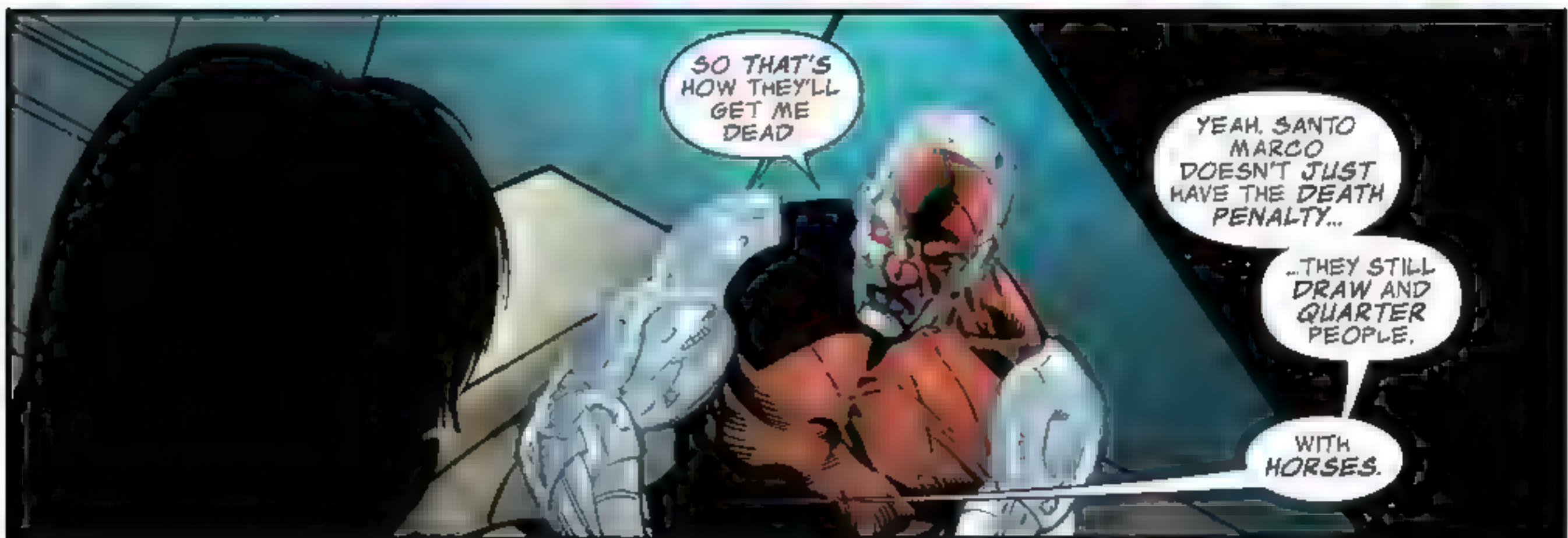
I HEARD
YOU ONLY
DEFENDED
NNOCENT
PEOPLE.



WELL, I'M
WILLING TO
MAKE AN EXCEPTION
WHEN THERE'S AN
IMMINENT MISCARRIAGE
OF JUSTICE IN
THE WORKS.

WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW?

SANTO
MARCO'S MOVING
TO EXTRADITE
YOU WHEN THE
HAGUE FINISHES
ITS TRIAL.

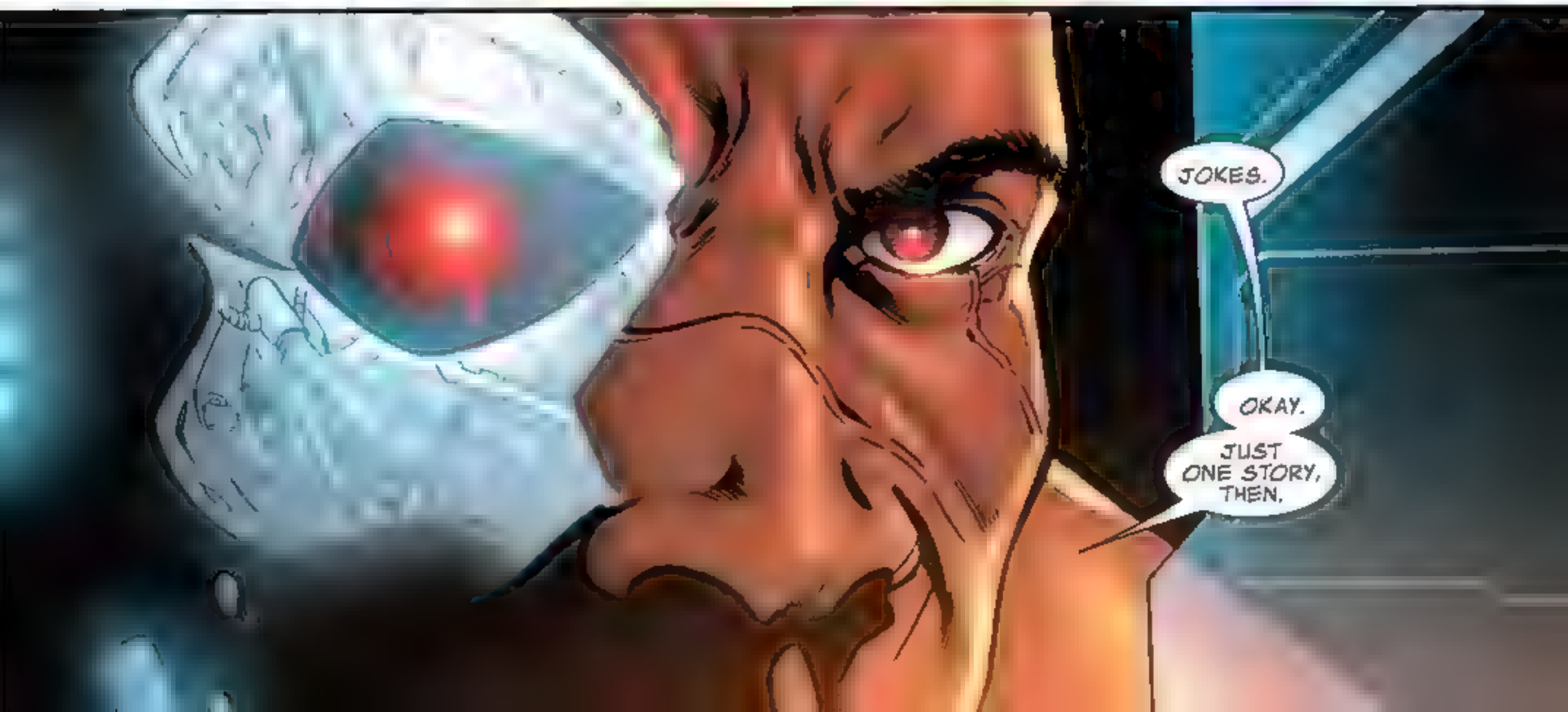
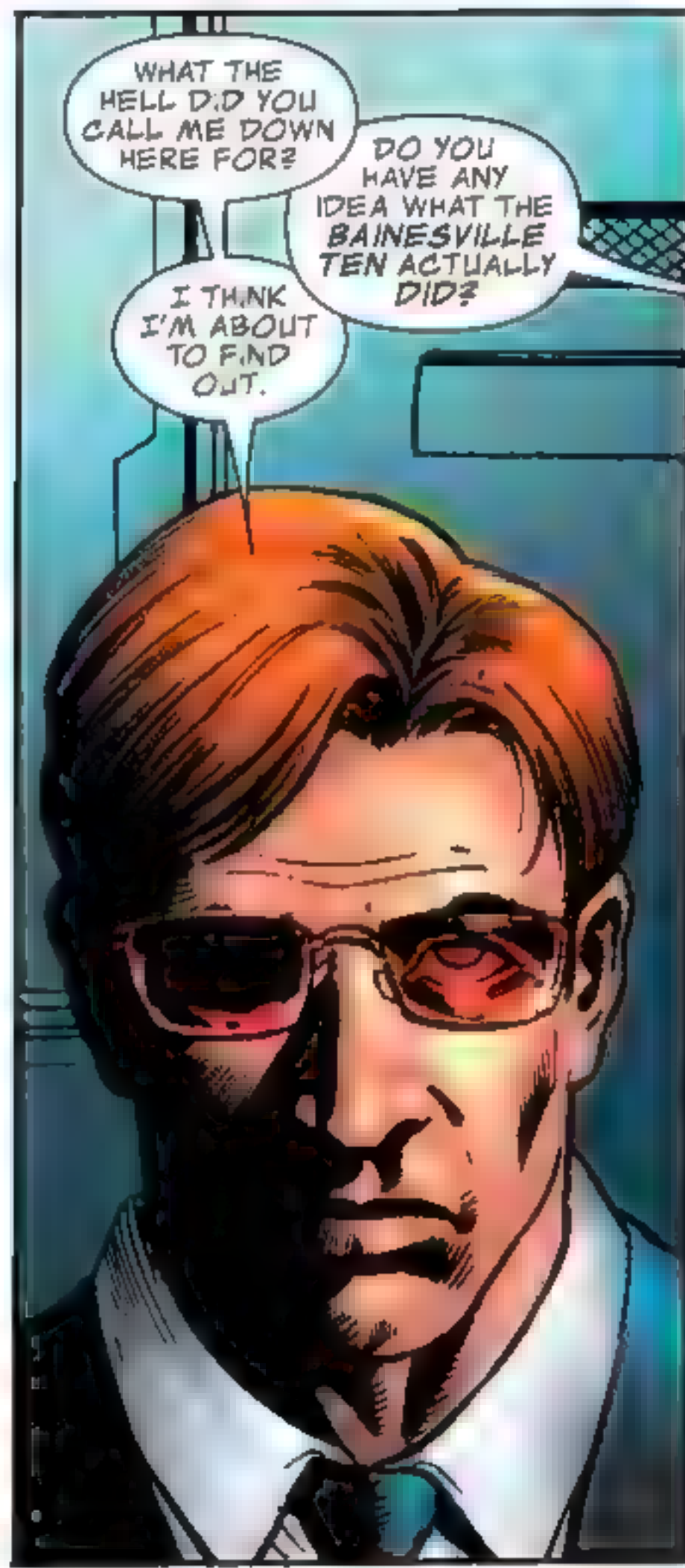
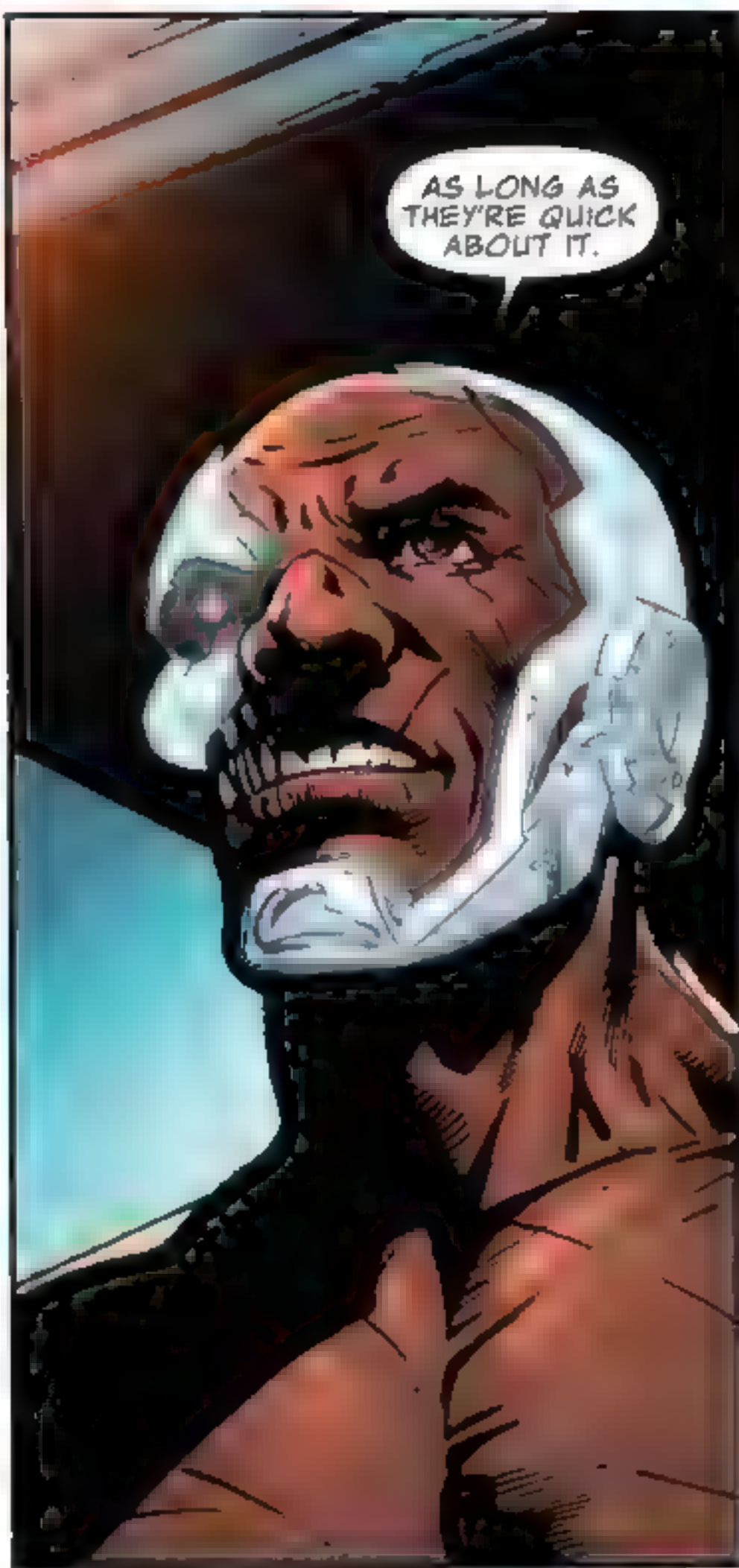
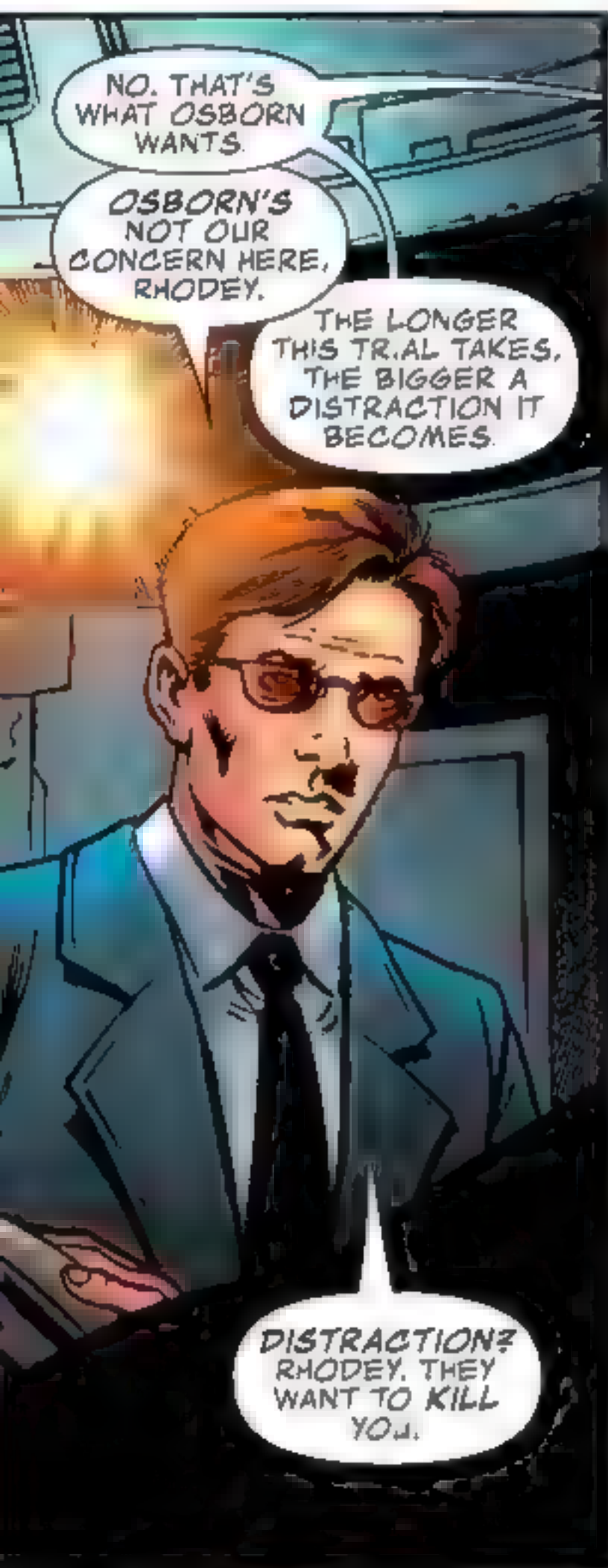
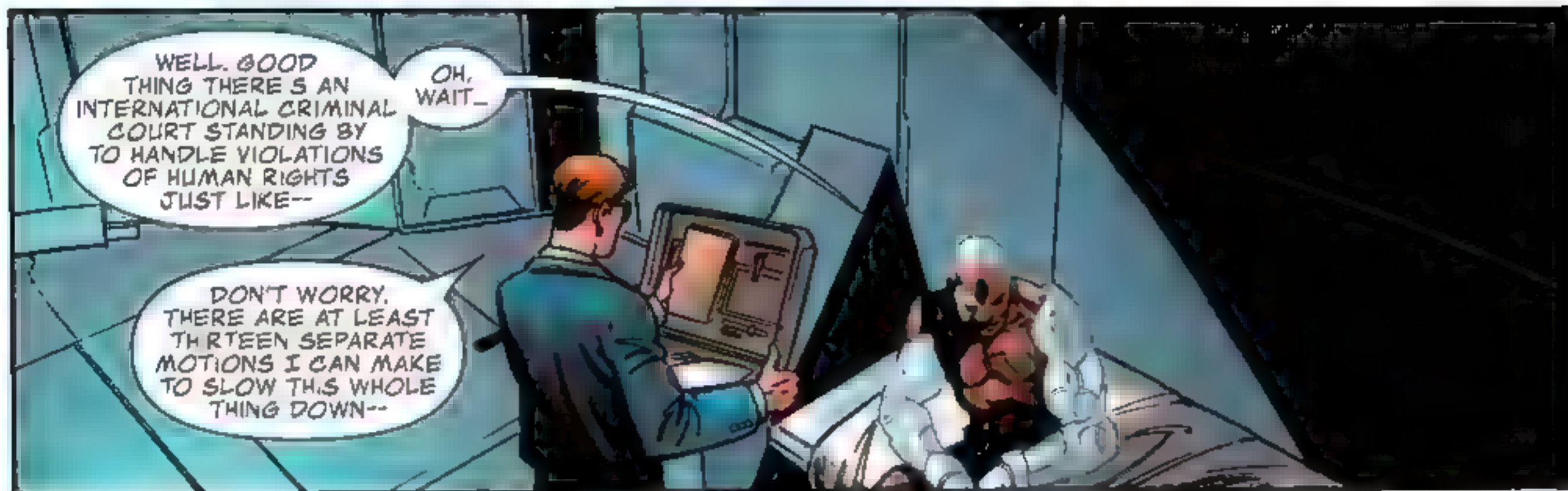


SO THAT'S
HOW THEY'LL
GET ME
DEAD

YEAH, SANTO
MARCO
DOESN'T JUST
HAVE THE DEATH
PENALTY...

...THEY STILL
DRAW AND
QUARTER
PEOPLE.

WITH
HORSES.





SOME AQIRIAN
WARLORD TURNED
OVER HALF A VILLAGE.
SAID THEY WERE
HARBORING
TERRORISTS. THAT
WAS ENOUGH.

THE
INTERROGATORS
TOOK A MOTHER
AND HER EIGHT-
YEAR-OLD
SON.

THEY MADE
THE BOY WATCH
WHILE THEY
ASSAULTED HIS
MOTHER

AND THEN
THEY MADE
THE MOTHER
WATCH WHILE
THEY...



...TCH.



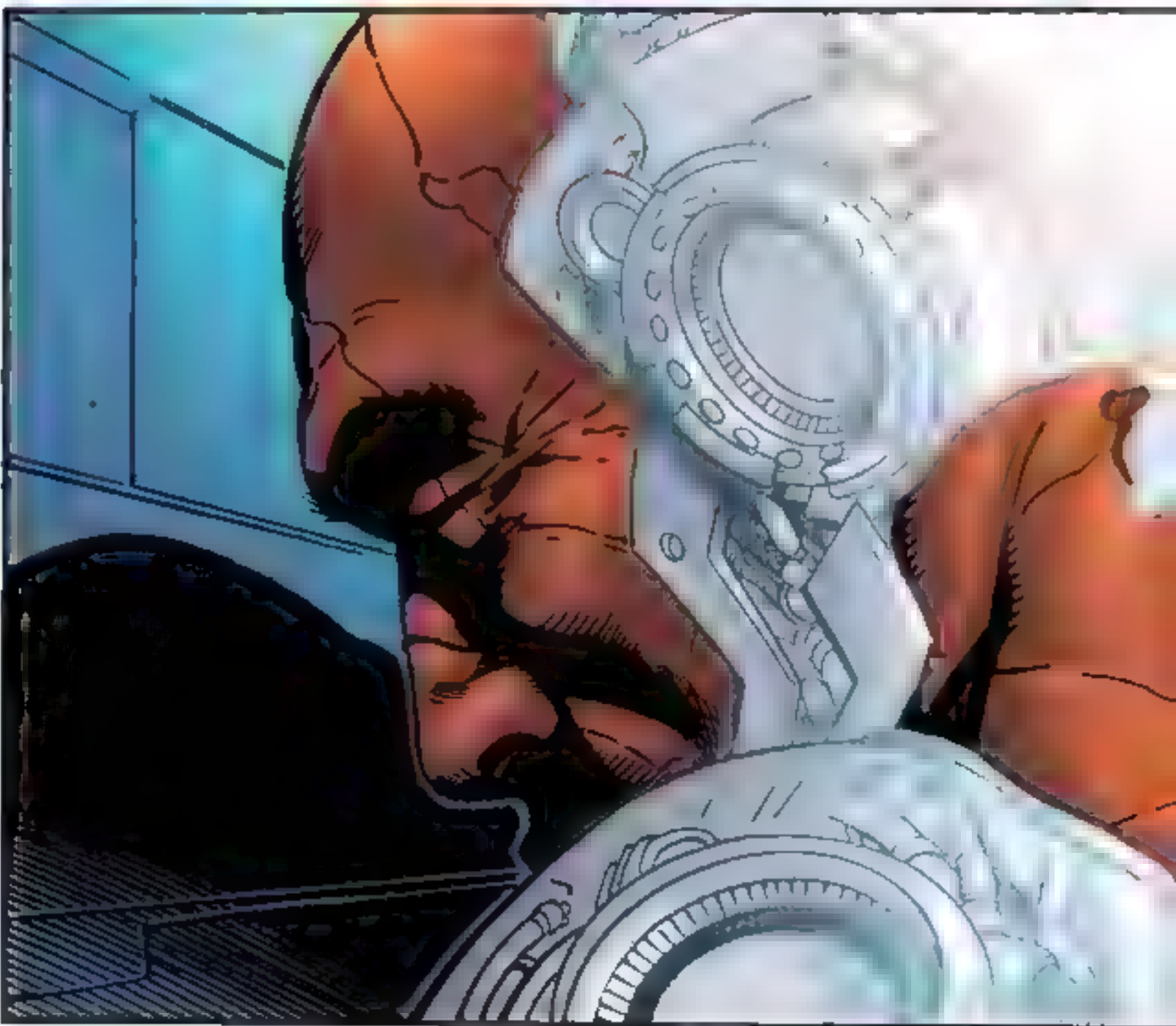
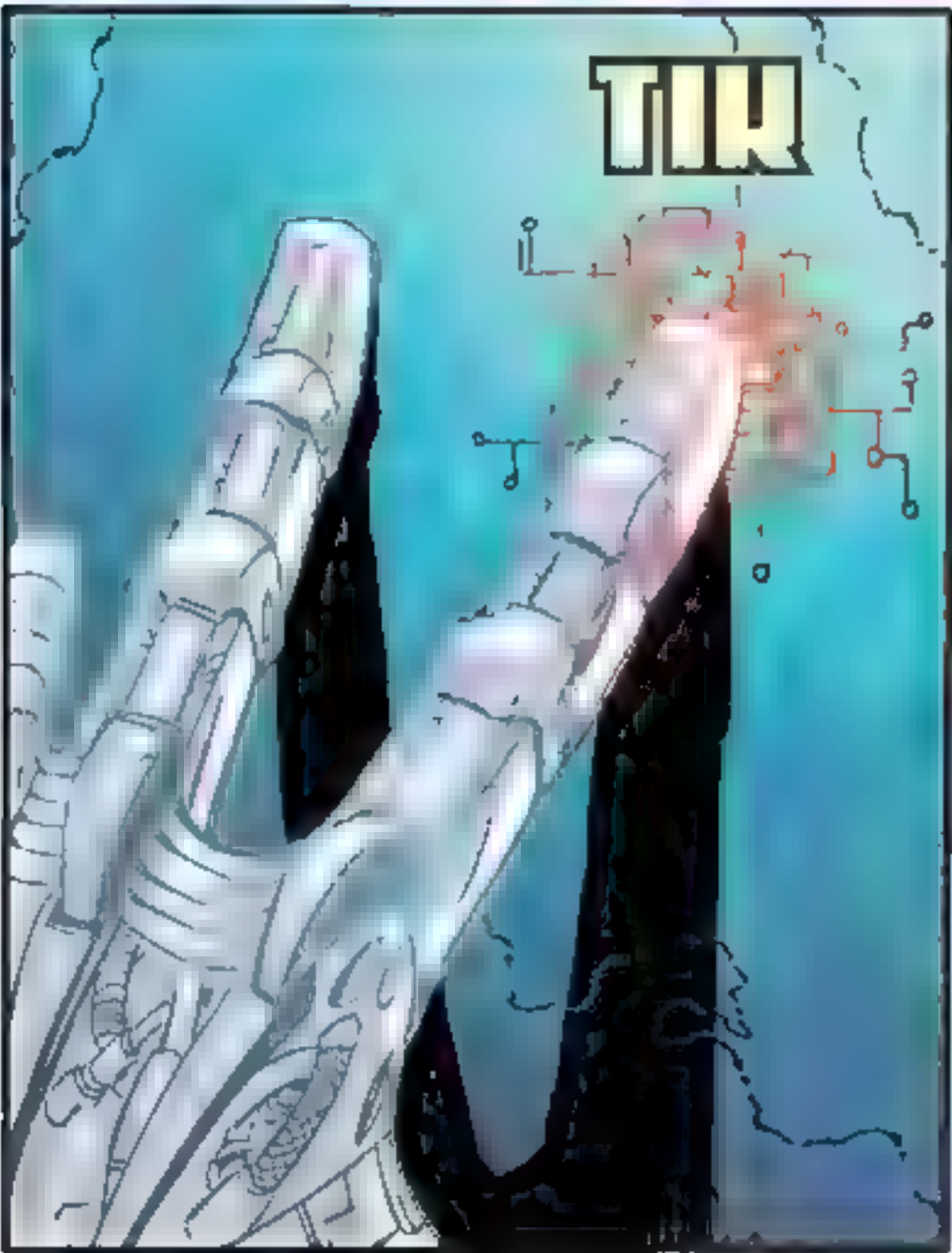
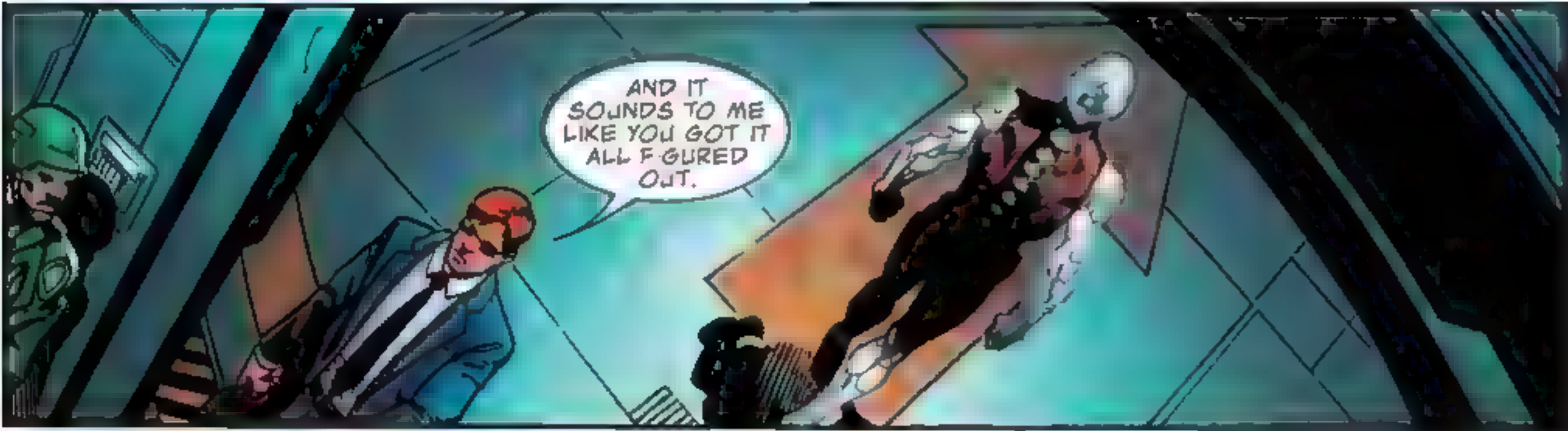
THESE
IMPLANTS IN
MY BRAIN...
ONCE I SEE
SOMETHING,
I CAN'T...

...I CAN'T
STOP SEEING
IT.



AN
EIGHT-YEAR-
OLD CHILD,
MURDOCK

THAT'S
WHAT THE
BAINESVILLE TEN
AUTHORIZED



SEVEN MILES ABOVE
PORTLAND, OREGON.

SUZI

HEY,
RHODEY...

...TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH.

I'M TALKING
TO YOU THROUGH
A CHIP I MADE FROM
SILICON I EXTRACTED
MOLECULE BY
MOLECULE FROM
THE CONCRETE OF
MY CELL WALLS.

YEAH, AND
I'VE SPENT THE
LAST TWO WEEKS
TEACHING A MIND-
WIPED, LIQUID METAL
KILLER ROBOT HOW
NOT TO MURDER
PEOPLE.

SO CRY
ME A RIVER,
BIG GUY.

IN THE
MEANTIME, YOUR
CHIP'S JUST GIVEN
ME A PRECISE SCAN
OF YOUR ENTIRE FACILITY,
WHICH I'M UPLOADING
TO THE REST OF
THE TEAM.

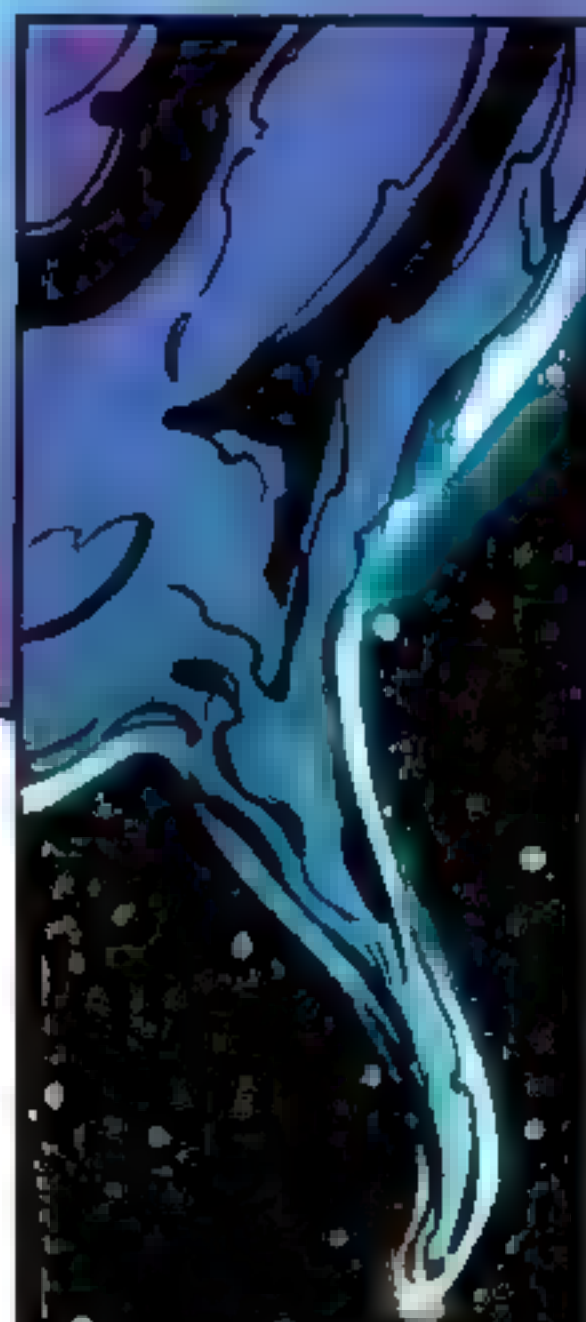
GET READY--
WE'LL BE
BUSTING YOU OUT
IN T-MINUS TEN
MINUTES.

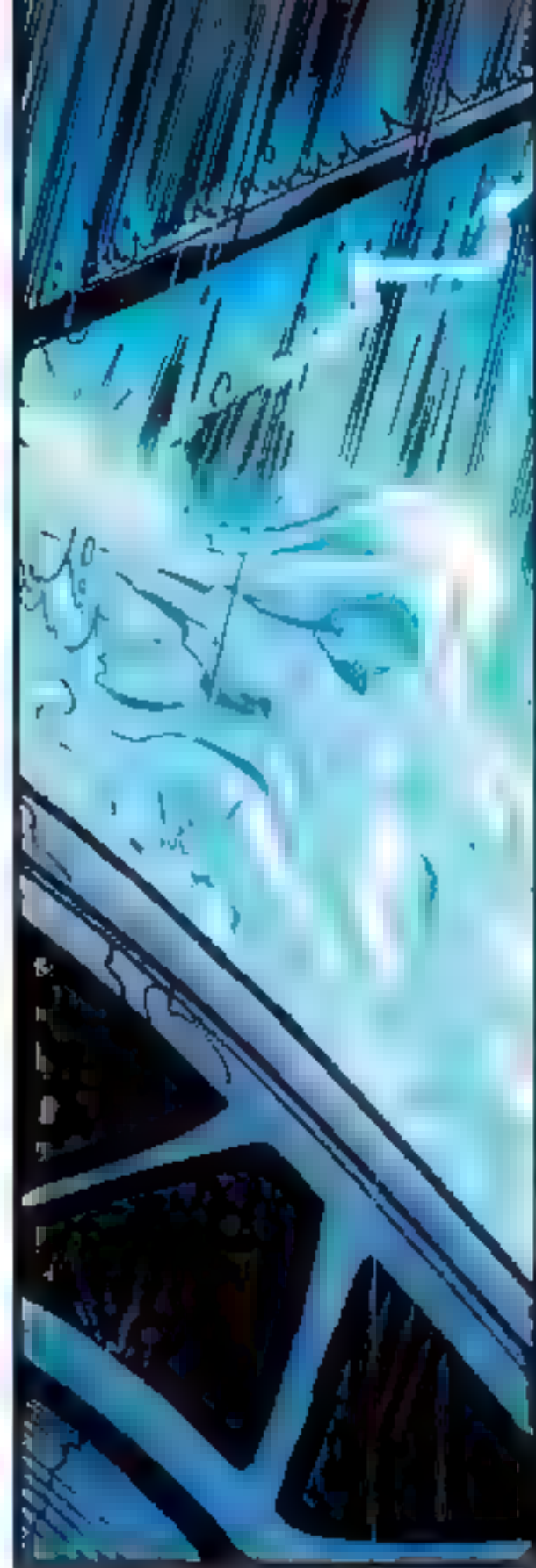
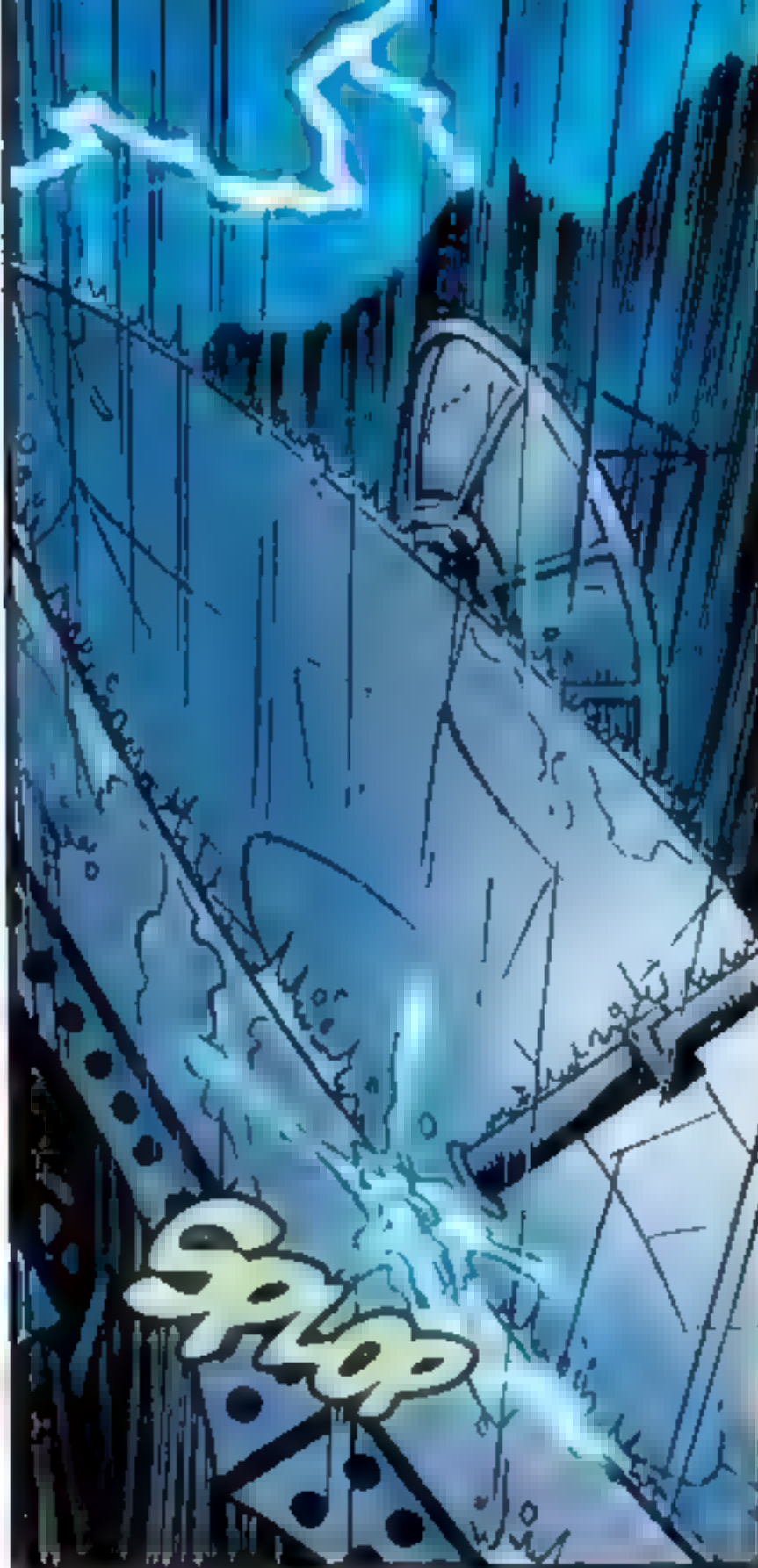
NO.

NO?

WAR MACHINE
NEEDS TO STAY
RIGHT HERE
FOR ALL THIS
TO WORK...

...BUT
THERE IS
SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO
FOR ME...







MR RHODES,
WHERE IS YOUR
LAWYER?

I
FIRED
HIM...

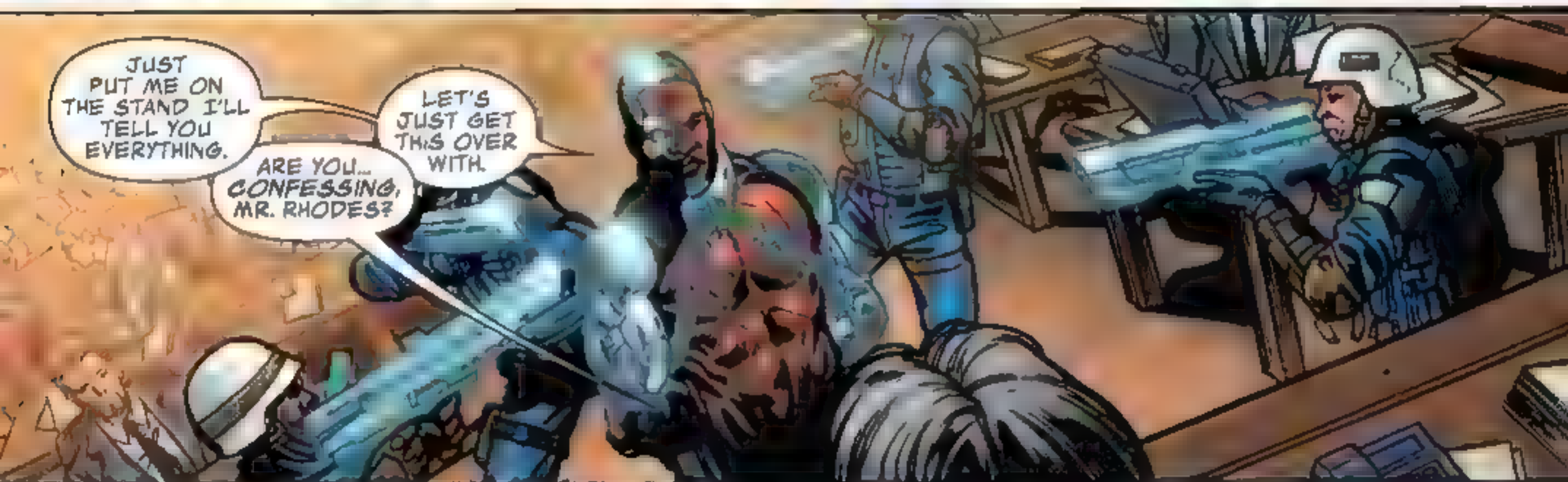
...SO HE
COULD RETURN
TO NEW YORK TO
HELP THE
PROSECUTORS IN
THE BAINSEVILLE
TEN CASE.

NEW YORK CITY.
ELEVEN HOURS LATER.



MS.
HAND!

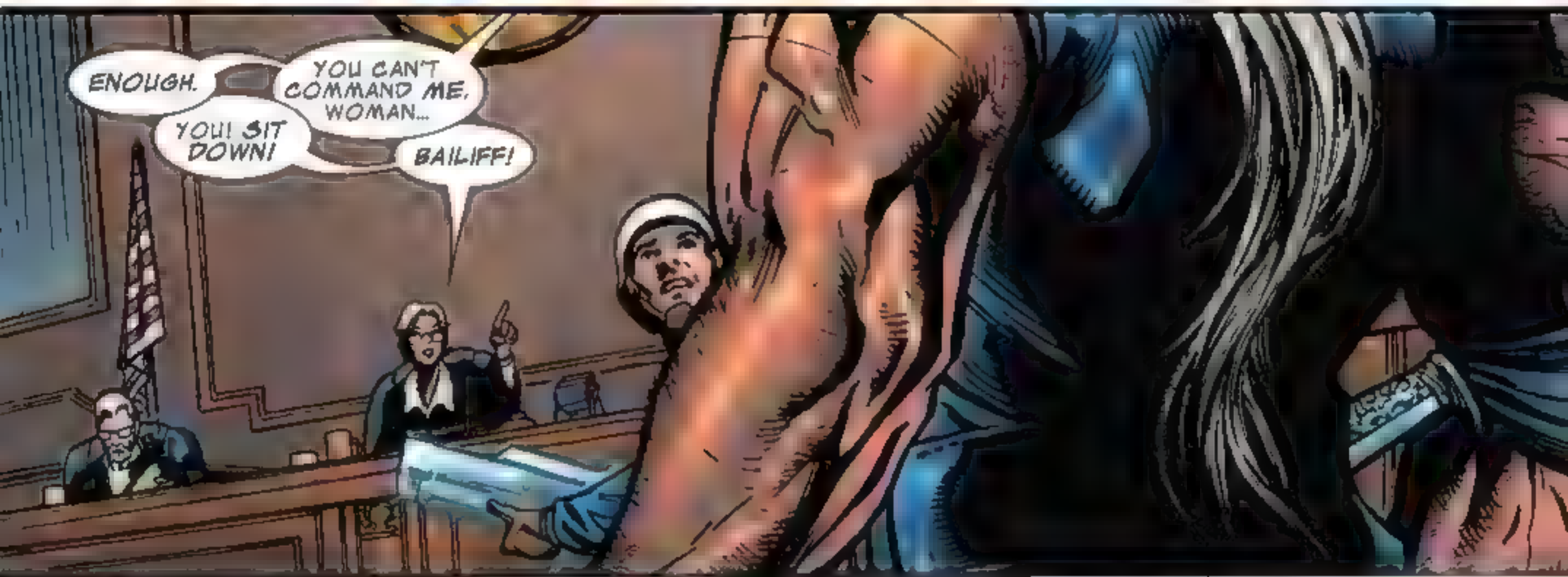
YES, SIR
ALREADY
CHECKING
ON IT



JUST
PUT ME ON
THE STAND I'LL
TELL YOU
EVERYTHING.

ARE YOU...
CONFESSING,
MR. RHODES?

LET'S
JUST GET
THIS OVER
WITH.



ENOUGH.

YOU CAN'T
COMMAND ME,
WOMAN...

YOU! SIT
DOWN!

BAILIFF!

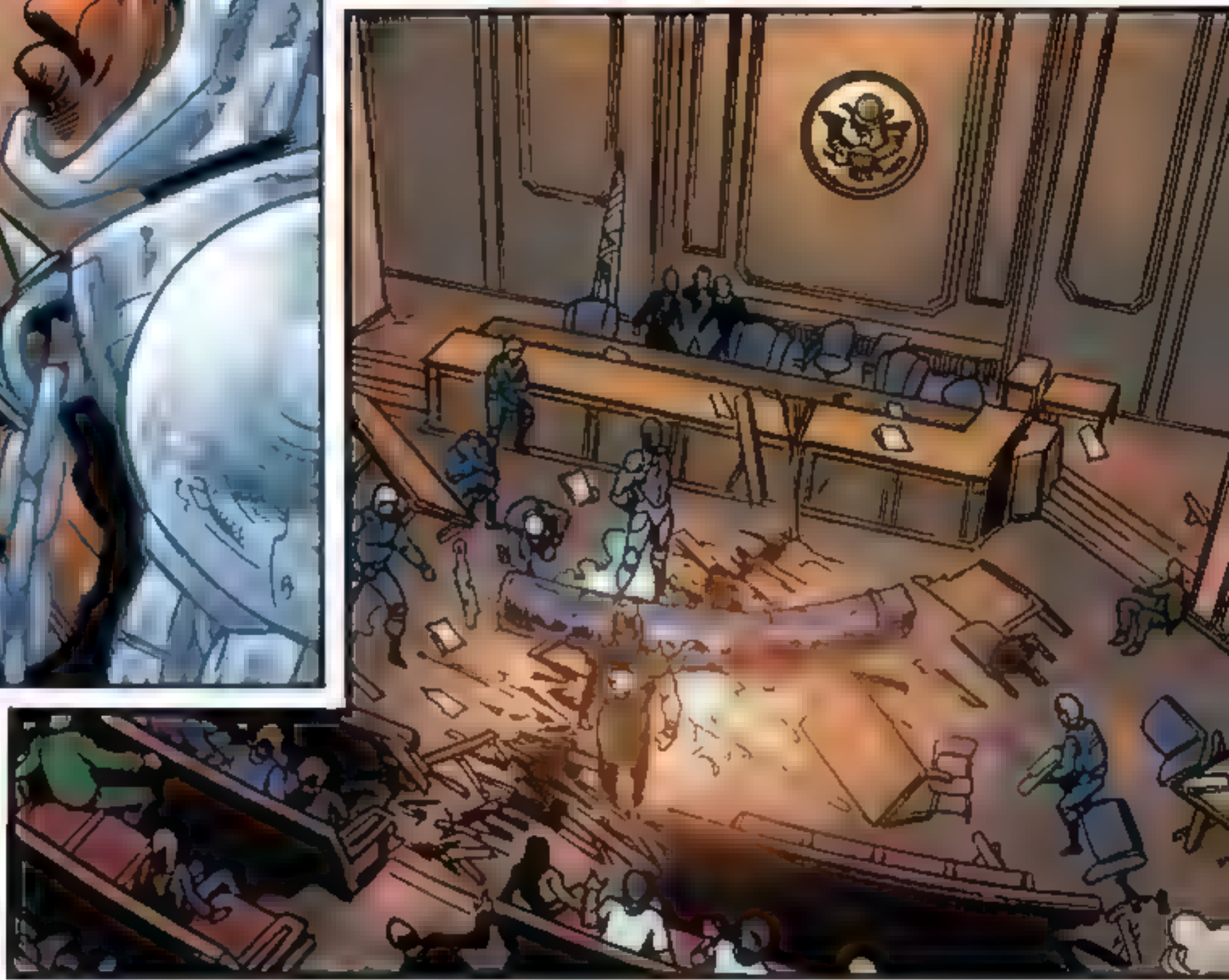


...BUT DON'T
WORRY—I'M
NOT HERE TO
KILL ANYONE

YET.

I JUST
THOUGHT YOU
SHOULD
KNOW...







CAN'T POSSIBLY UNDER THESE--

WE NEED TO GET HIM OUT OF THIS COURTROOM

YES, WELL, I'M AFRAID WE DON'T HAVE THE HULK ON THE PAY-ROLL SO WHAT DO WE--

THE LAW WE STICK TO THE LAW



ALL RIGHT, MR. RHODES...

...IN THE ABSENCE OF PROPER COUNSEL, YOUR OFFER TO SELF-INCRIMINATE ■ DENIED

YOU WILL BE ASSIGNED A NEW LAWYER.

COURT WILL RESUME IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.



MY CHAMPION

HEH.

DON'T CALL ME THAT



...MILES: OBJECTION SUSTAINED

BEAUTIFUL.

AND THE BAINESVILLE TEN HAVE SLIPPED TO PAGE EIGHT.



CALL FOR YOU, SIR

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M GLORING IN MY CLEVERNESS HERE?

I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO TAKE THIS ONE, SIR



WHO IS THIS?

BETHANY CABE YOU MIGHT REMEMBER SHOOTING ME ONCE?

AH MS CABE. THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE...

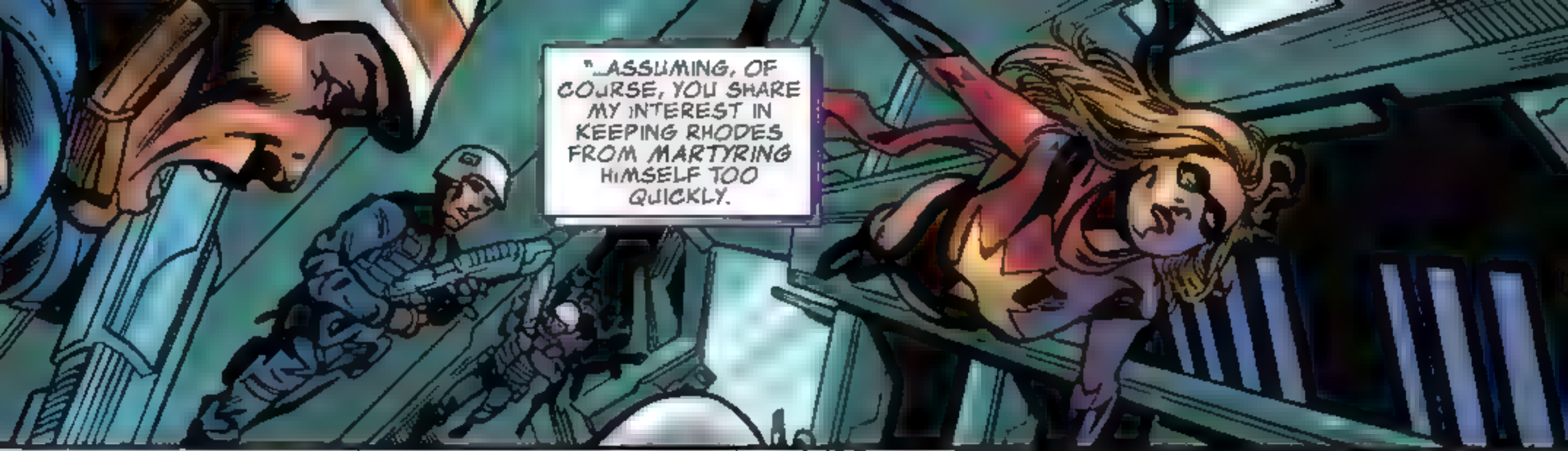


CALL TRACED TO WAR MACHINE SHUTTLE DOOR.

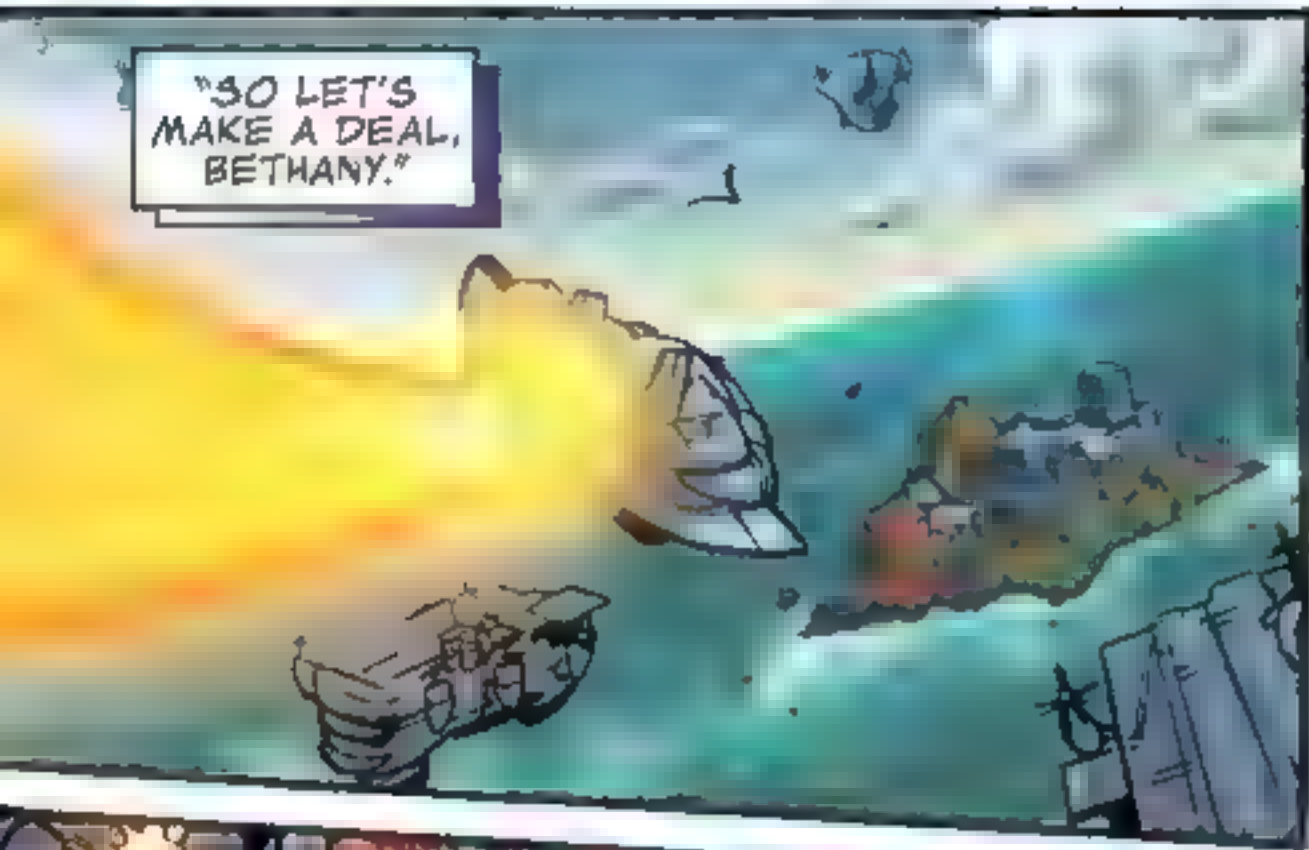
NOW WHAT EMBARRASSINGLY UNFULFILLABLE PROMISE OF VENGEANCE WILL YOU BE ISSUING TODAY?

JUST THAT I'M GOING TO RUIN YOUR WEEK. MAYBE EVEN YOUR LIFE.

BY ATTACKING THE HAGUE? WAKE UP, YOUNG LADY. WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE...



"...ASSUMING, OF COURSE, YOU SHARE MY INTEREST IN KEEPING RHODES FROM MARTYRING HIMSELF TOO QUICKLY."



"SO LET'S MAKE A DEAL, BETHANY."



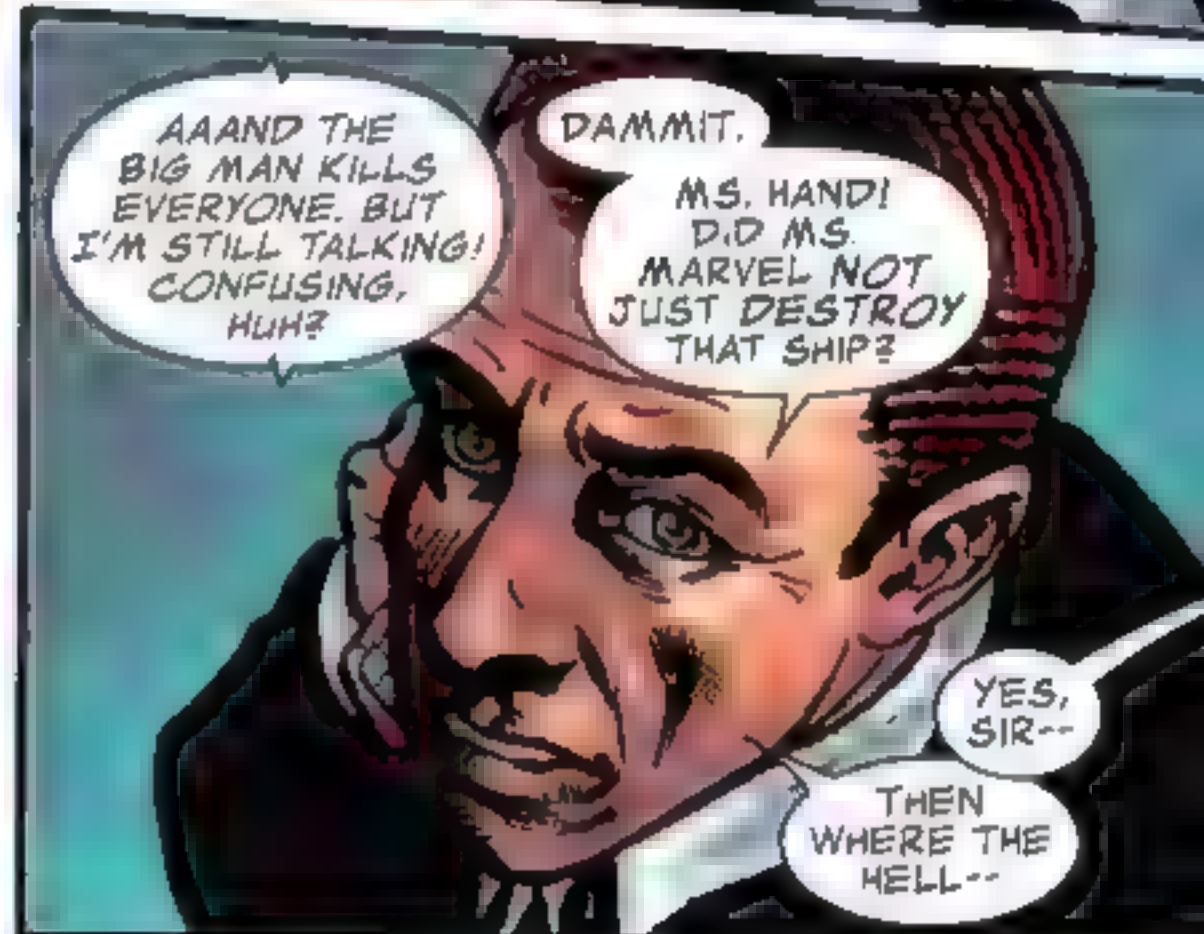
OKAY, NORMAN. I SAVE MY FRIEND AND YOU GO DOWN WITH THE REST OF THE SCUM-SUCKERS HE'S TAKING OUT.

HMM
LET ME THINK ABOUT IT...



SHAKOOOM

"...NO"



AAAND THE BIG MAN KILLS EVERYONE. BUT I'M STILL TALKING! CONFUSING, HUH?

DAMMIT.
MS. HAND! DID MS. MARVEL NOT JUST DESTROY THAT SHIP?

YES, SIR--
THEN WHERE THE HELL--



"--IS TEAM WAR MACHINE?"

OSBORNTECH LABORATORIES.
RANGOR, MAINE

WHOOOPS
SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO TAKE OFF QUITE SO MUCH...

BRUKOOOM

THAT'S ALL R GHT, JAKE...

J. RHODES
REPRO BOD 2.0

I LIKE THE
RESULTS.

TO BE CONCLUDED!

MARVEL
12 .com

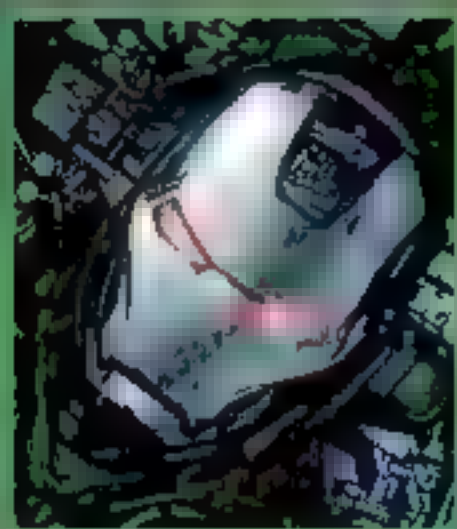
DARK REIGN™ WAR MACHINE®



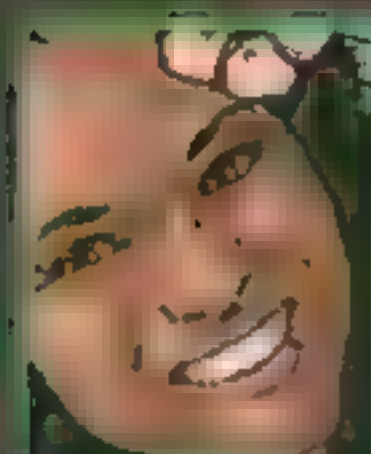
**PAK
ALVES**

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War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.



Glenda Sandoval

Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs

Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe

Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.



Jake Oh

Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eaglestar military contractor.



Suzi Endo

Former super hero and tech wizard for hire.



To defeat the **Ultimo** doomsday device known as **Ultimo**, James Rhodes entered an uneasy alliance with H.A.M.M.E.R. director Norman Osborn. After the **Ten** defeated the killer robot, Osborn revealed his ulterior motive: to claim control of Ultimo for himself! As a titanic battle between Rhodes and Osborn unfolded, War Machine's ally Suzi Endo escaped into space with Ultimo, determined to reprogram it. Osborn defeated Rhodes – only to learn that Rhodey was only buying time for his team to carry out their secret directive: exposing the deeds of the Bainesville Ten, a group of nefarious politicians and captains of industry responsible for horrific atrocities around the globe.

But to thwart the prosecution of the Bainesville Ten, Osborn created a distraction of his own – sending Rhodes to the Hague to be tried for war crimes and crimes against humanity. The longer Rhodes's trial continues, the more time Osborn has to thwart the prosecution of the Bainesville Ten. So Rhodes sends away his lawyers and sits quietly in his cell, apparently waiting conviction and execution. Team War Machine desperately schemes to free Rhodes – in a mission that has led them to the cloned body of Rhodes himself!

WAR MACHINE

Writer

Greg Pak

Penciler

Wellinton Alves

Inkers

Scott Hanna, Walden Wong
& Carlos Luevas

Colorists

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Michael Kelleher

Letters

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Michael Horditz
& Rachel Pinnelas

Editor

Bill Rosemann

Editor in Chief

Joe Quesada

Publisher

Dan Buckley

Executive Producer

Alan Fine



GRATUITOUS
BLOODTHIRSTY.
SICK.

**THE HAGUE,
DETAINEE CELLS.**

THAT'S
WHAT ANY
NORMAL PERSON
THINKS WHEN
HE SEES THIS
IMAGE.

THANKFULLY,
YOUR WEAPONS
GUIDANCE
BOX HAS BEEN
ENTERED INTO
EVIDENCE...

DANIEL CETEWAYO,
ICC-APPOINTED
LAWYER FOR JAMES
RUPERT RHODES.

...SO WE
CAN SHOW THE
MOMENT BEFORE...
EXPLAIN THE
TRAJECTORIES
AND TIMINGS...

...AND PROVE
BEYOND A
REASONABLE
DOUBT THAT IF YOU
HADN'T FIRED
WHEN YOU DID,
THOSE SOLDIERS
WOULD HAVE
MURDERED
THAT CHILD...

...AND
EVERYONE
ELSE IN HIS
VILLAGE...

...MOST OF
WHOM WE'VE
BROUGHT
HERE TO TESTIFY
ON YOUR
BEHALF.

THEY'RE
SITTING JUST A
FEW BUILDINGS AWAY.
I UNDERSTAND
THEY'RE
BIG FANS.

BUT
IN THE
END...



...IT'S
GOING
TO BE UP
TO YOU.

IF YOU
WANT TO LIVE,
YOU'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO TAKE
THE STAND,
RHODES...

...AND
CONVINCE
THOSE JUDGES
THAT YOU'RE NOT
A HOMICIDAL
MANIAC.



BUT I
THOUGHT I WAS
SUPPOSED TO
TELL THE
TRUTH.



SMACK

OW.

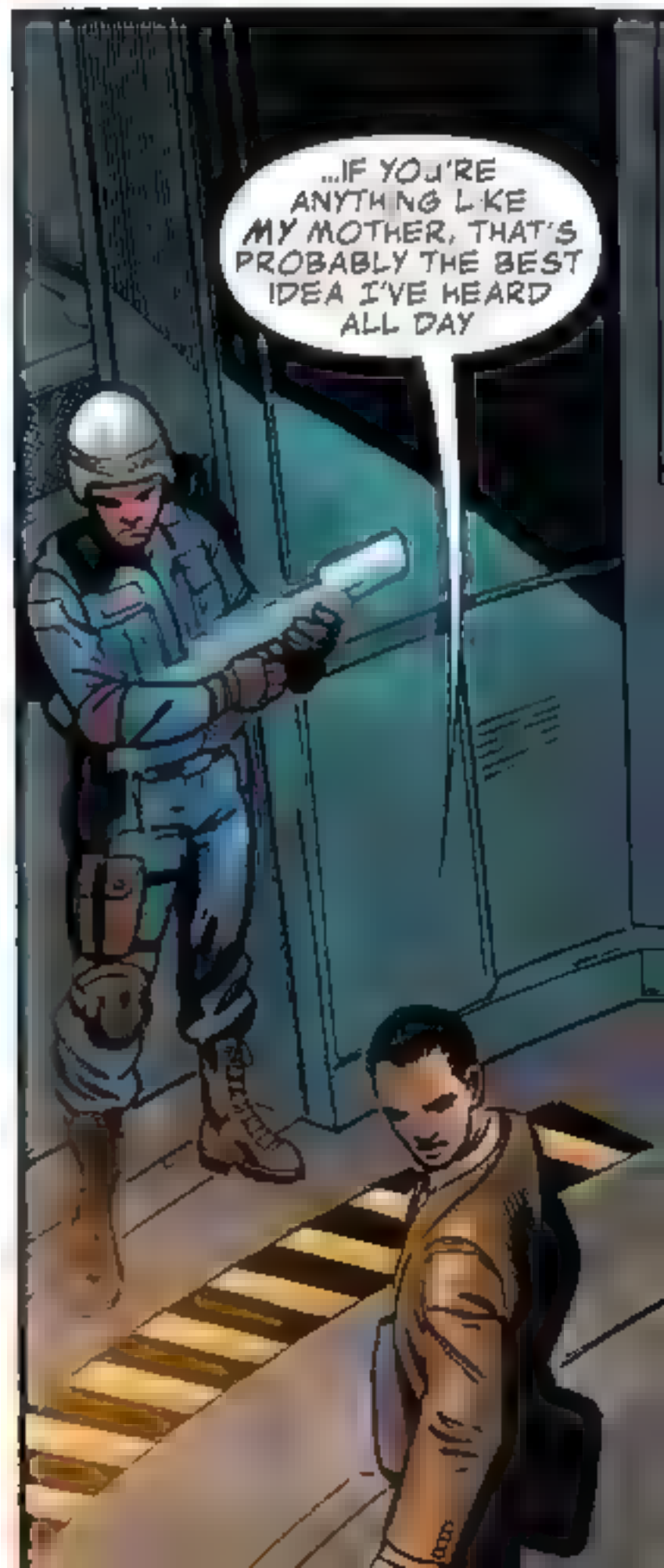


MR
CETEWAYO...

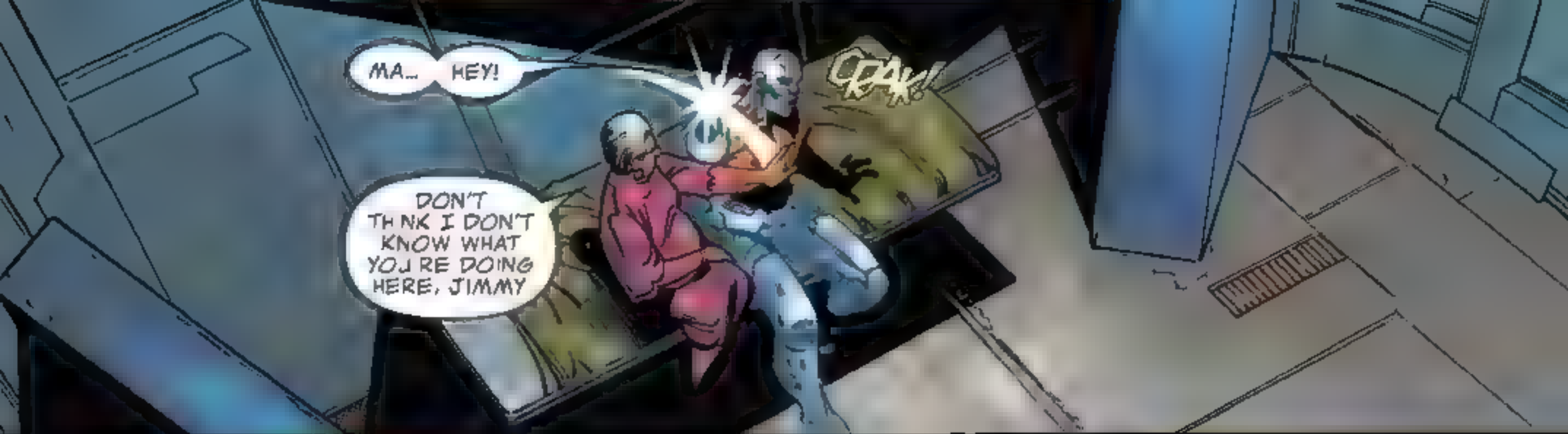
...LET ME
TALK TO
MY SON.

ALONE.

MRS
RHODES...



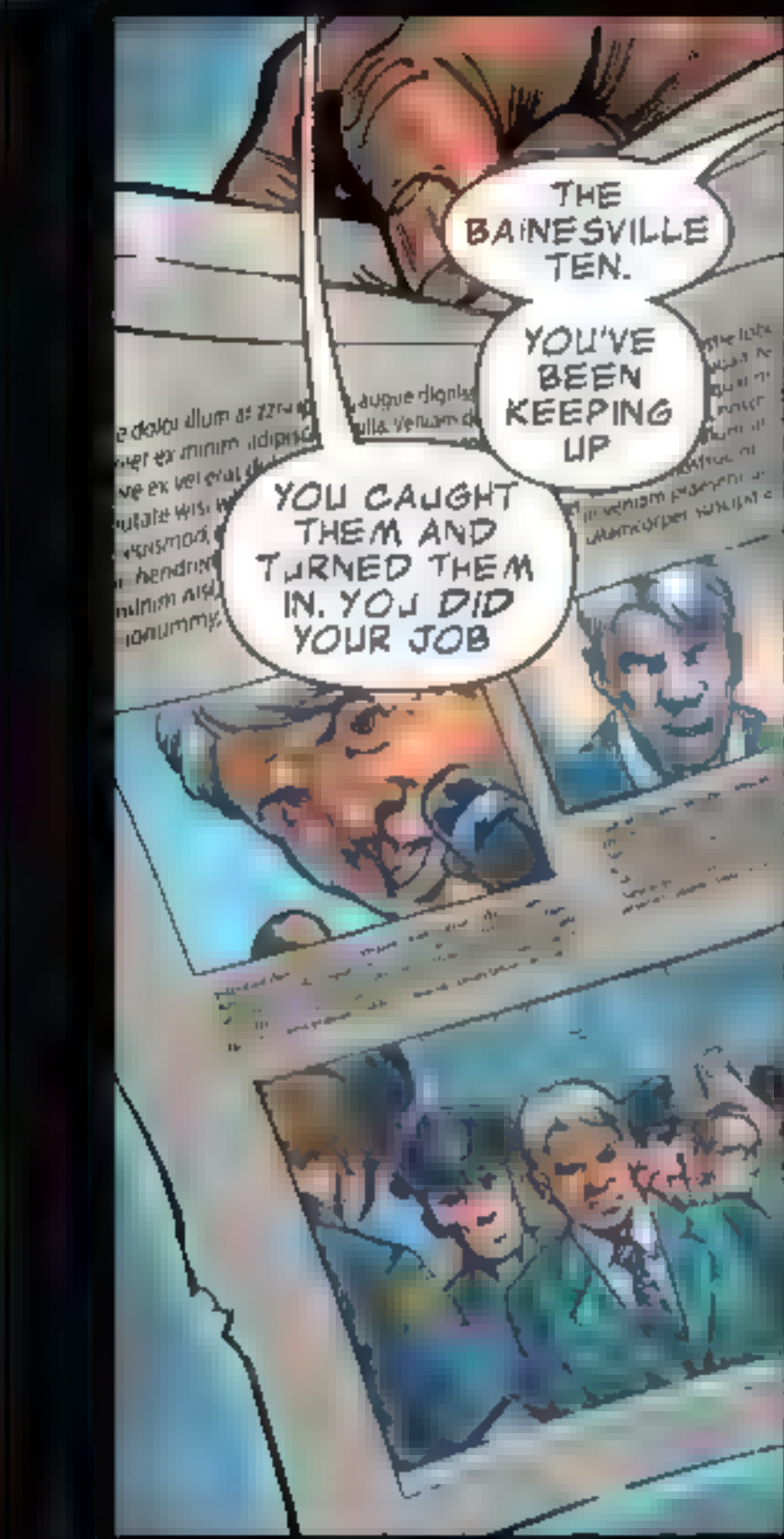
...IF YOU'RE
ANYTHING LIKE
MY MOTHER, THAT'S
PROBABLY THE BEST
IDEA I'VE HEARD
ALL DAY



MA... HEY!

DON'T
THINK I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING
HERE, JIMMY

CRASH!



THE
BAINESVILLE
TEN.

YOU'VE
BEEN
KEEPING
UP

YOU CAUGHT
THEM AND
TURNED THEM
IN. YOU DID
YOUR JOB



EVEN AS
WE SPEAK, MAYBE,
BUT NORMAN
OSBORN'S PULLING
EVERY STRING HE HAS
TO CUT THEM
LOOSE AGAIN.

HE'S USING
THIS TRIAL AS A
DISTRACTION THE
SOONER I'M
CONVICTED, THE LESS
SUCCESSFUL
HE'LL--

ENOUGH.



YOU
HAVE ANY IDEA
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
HAVE A SON WHO
THINKS HE'S
A HERO?

I'M YOUR
MOTHER I'D
DO ANYTHING
IN THE WORLD
TO PROTECT
YOU.



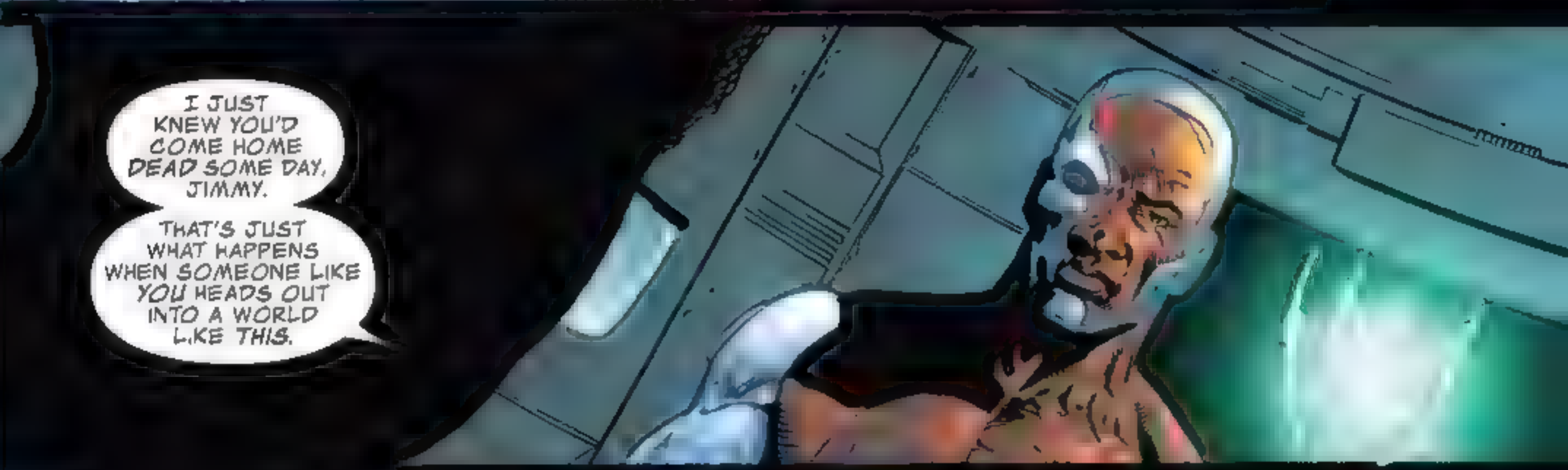
BUT YOU'LL
GIVE UP YOUR LIFE
FOR ANY DAMN
FOOL WHO HAPPENS TO
WANDER ACROSS
YOUR FIELD
OF VISION



MY FRIEND
MARTHA'S
SON IS A
DENTIST.

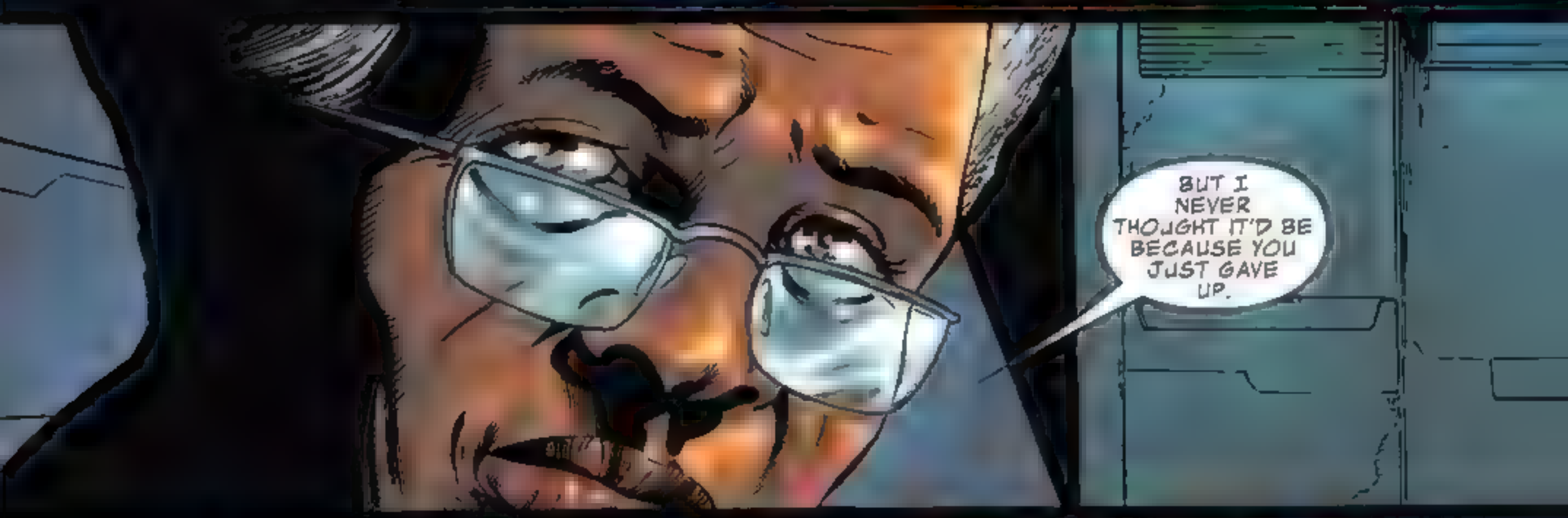
HE VISITS
HER EVERY OTHER
SUNDAY. BRINGS
FRESH PAPAYA, NO
MATTER WHAT THE
SEASON.

BUT
ME?

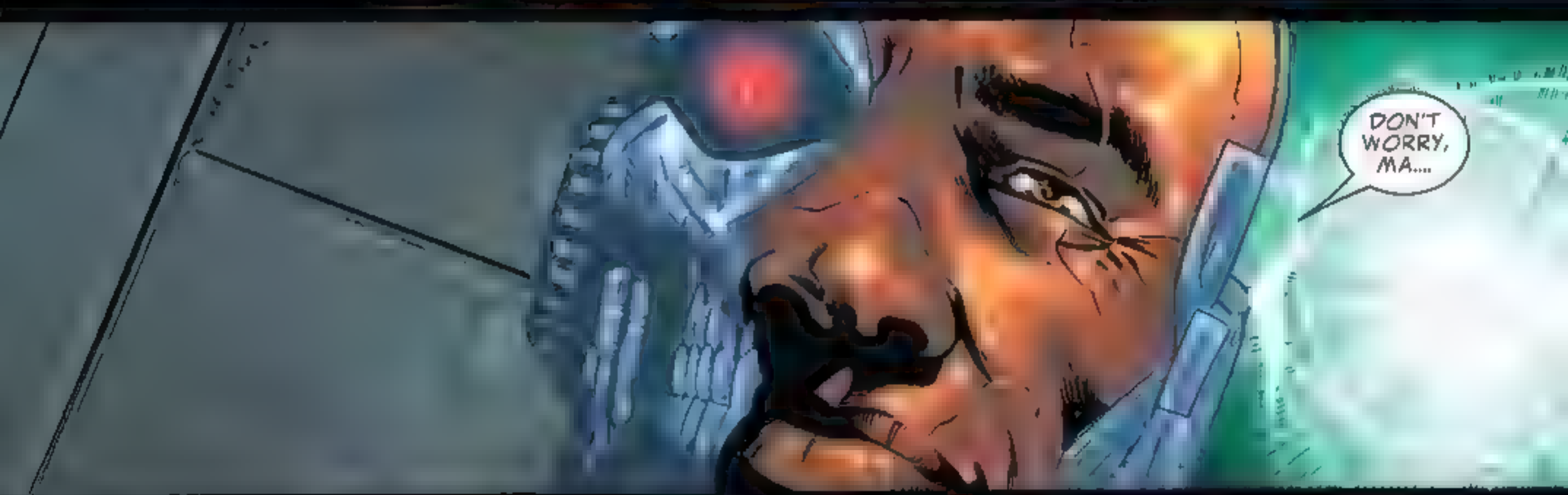


I JUST
KNEW YOU'D
COME HOME
DEAD SOME DAY,
JIMMY.

THAT'S JUST
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN SOMEONE LIKE
YOU HEADS OUT
INTO A WORLD
LIKE THIS.



BUT I
NEVER
THOUGHT IT'D BE
BECAUSE YOU
JUST GAVE
UP.



DON'T
WORRY,
MA....



TINTINTIN

I'LL
NEVER
GIVE UP.



TEAM WAR MACHINE. THIS IS RHODEY SITREP.

JAKE OH, WAR MACHINE ARMORED SUPPORT 02.

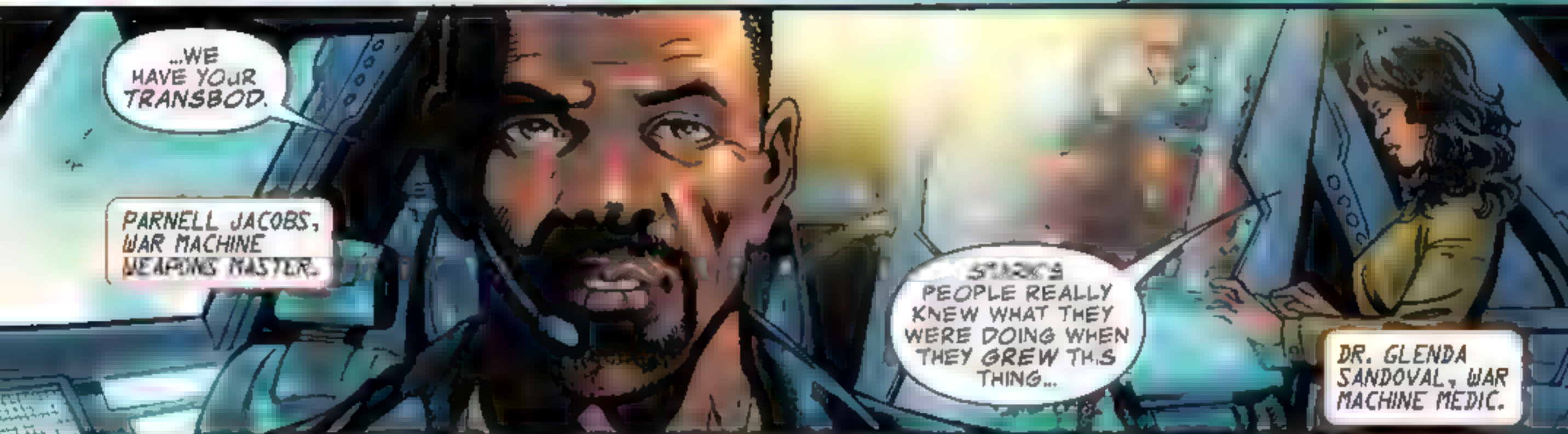
GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE, BOSS.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

BETHANY CABE, WAR MACHINE ARMORED SUPPORT 01.

AND YES...

TEAM WAR MACHINE SHUTTLE DELTA.
300 MILES SOUTHWEST OF THE COAST OF GREENLAND.



...WE HAVE YOUR TRANSBOD.

PARNELL JACOBS, WAR MACHINE WEAPONS MASTER.

SUCKS PEOPLE REALLY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING WHEN THEY GREW THIS THING...

DR. GLENDA SANDOVAL, WAR MACHINE MEDIC.



...IT'S ALL YOUR DNA, JIM. A PERFECTLY FUNCTIONING FLESH-AND-BLOOD BODY WITH AN UNMAPPED SYNTHETIC BRAIN JUST WAITING THE UPLOAD OF YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS.



AND THAT'S WHERE I COME IN

ULTIMO SATELLITE.
ELEVEN MILES OVER THE NORTH SEA.



SUZI ENDO, WAR MACHINE TECHNOMATH.

AS SOON AS PARNELL GETS THE TRANSBOD WITHIN A THOUSAND MILES OF YOU, I CAN START THE TRANSFER PROCESS.

SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT PLAN, KIDS...

**H.A.M.M.E.R.
FLOATING
COMMAND
SEVEN.**

...TOO
BAD I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
RUIN IT FOR
YOU.

OSBORN?

THAT'S
DIRECTOR
OSBORN, IF
YOU'RE
NASTY

DAMMIT,
SUZI! DIDN'T
YOU GHOST
THIS LINE?

OF
COURSE I
DID! I--

--USED THE
ALIEN ENCRYPTION
PROTOCOLS IN THAT
ULTIMO ORB OF YOURS.
FORGETTING THAT I WAS
BRIEFLY CONNECTED
TO ULTIMO
MYSELF.

LET'S FACE
IT, TEAM WAR
MACHINE. I'M
TOO SMART
FOR YOU

PARNELL!
EVAC!
NOW!

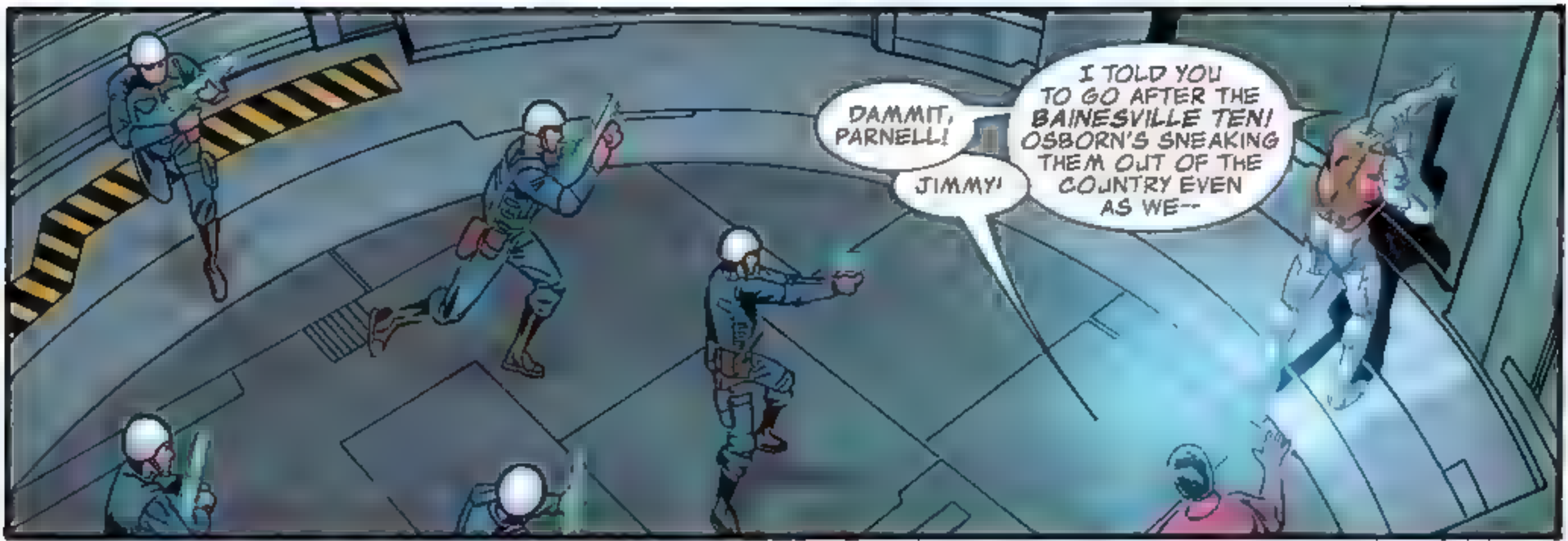
HUSH,
JIMMY!

WHAT THE
HELL...

PARNELL!

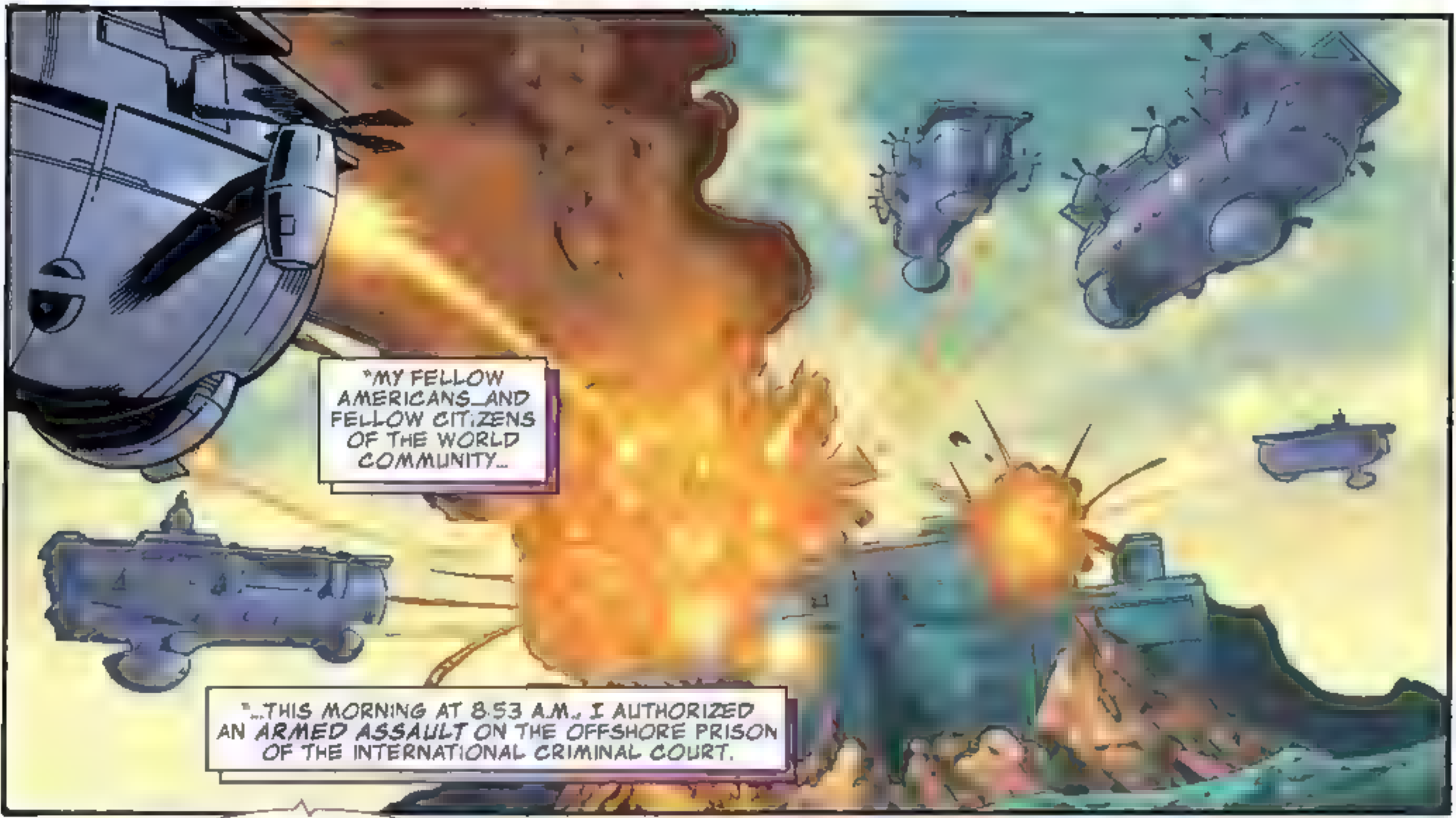
DON'T
WORRY, BIG
GUY...











"MY FELLOW AMERICANS AND FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY...

"...THIS MORNING AT 8:53 A.M., I AUTHORIZED AN ARMED ASSAULT ON THE OFFSHORE PRISON OF THE INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL COURT.



THE ATTACK BECAME IMPERATIVE AFTER THIS HEROIC TEAM OF H.A.M.M.E.R. AGENTS RAIDED A BAND OF MERCENARIES AND TERRORISTS...



"...AND LIBERATED THE REAL JAMES RHODES...

"...WHO WE NOW KNOW WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE FUGITIVE CRIMINAL TONY STARK OVER A YEAR AGO AND HIDDEN IN THIS STASIS TUBE...



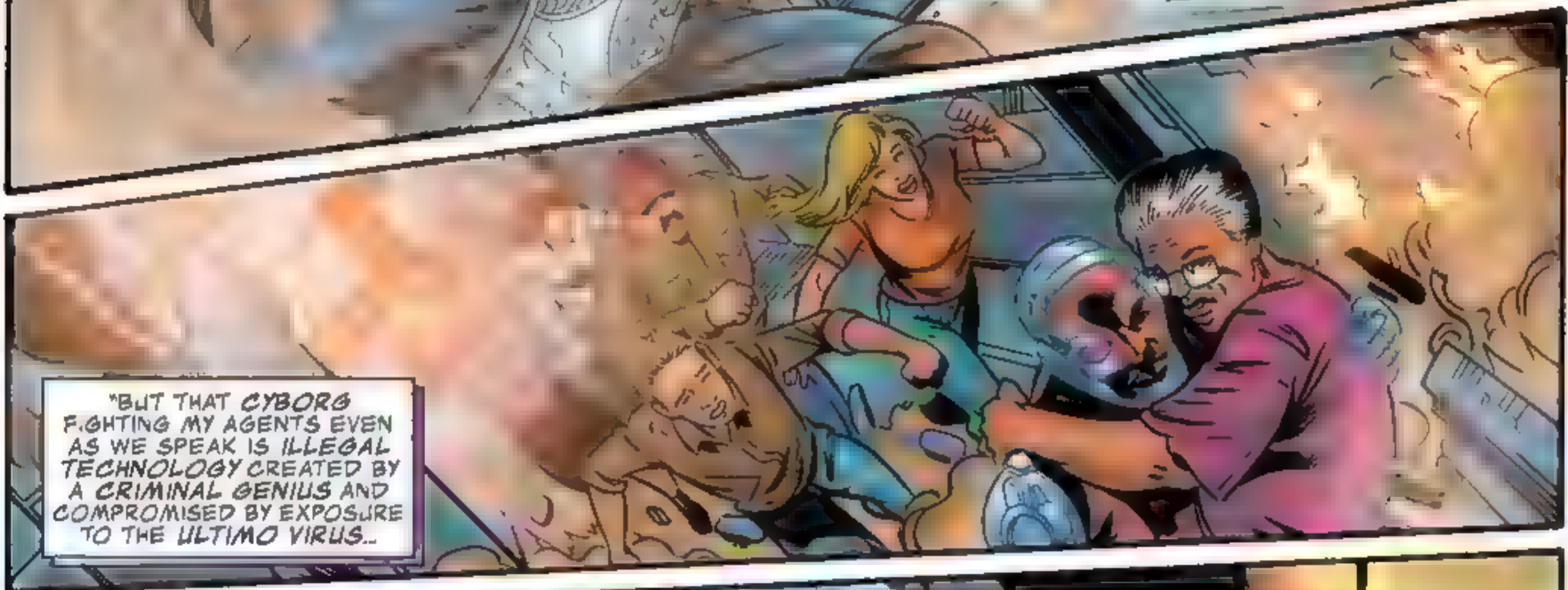
"...WHILE A STARKTECH CYBORG COMMITTED THE WORST ATROCITIES IMAGINABLE IN RHODES' GOOD NAME!"



THIS
WAY, WAR
MACHINE!

"JAMES RHODES
IS INNOCENT OF
ALL CHARGES.

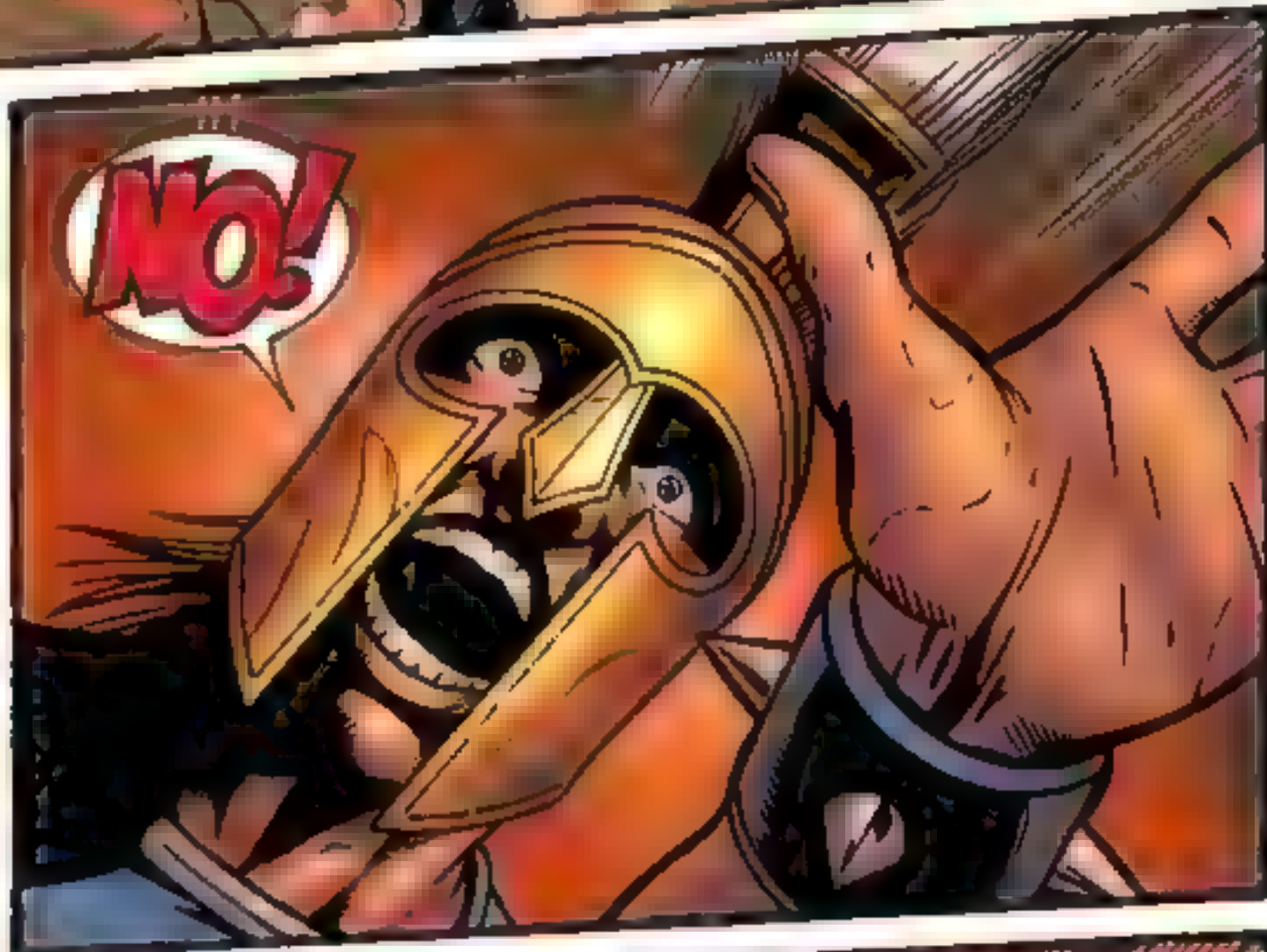
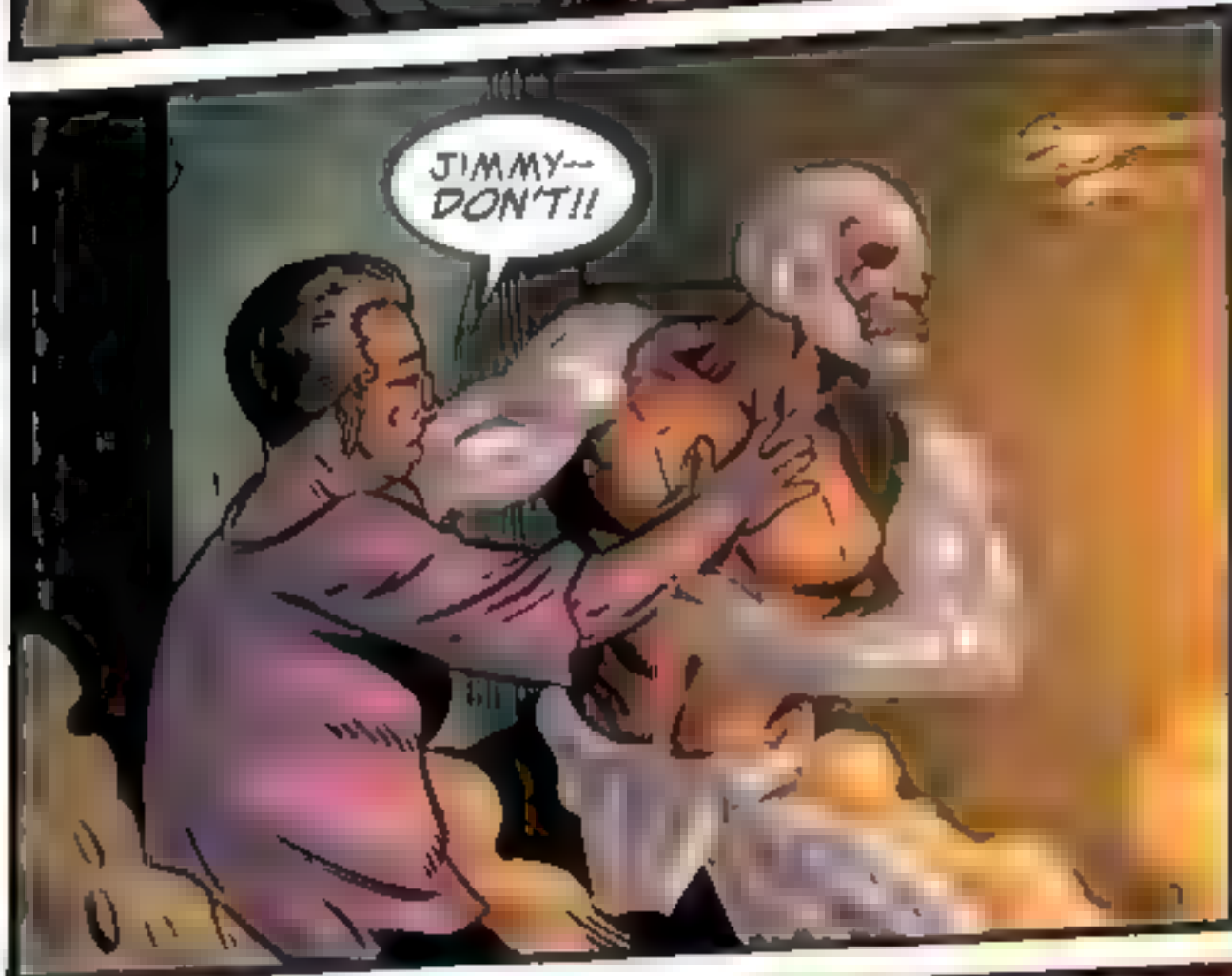
"HE HAS RECEIVED A
FULL PRESIDENTIAL
PARDON FOR ANY
CRIMES COMMITTED
BY THE IMPOSTER

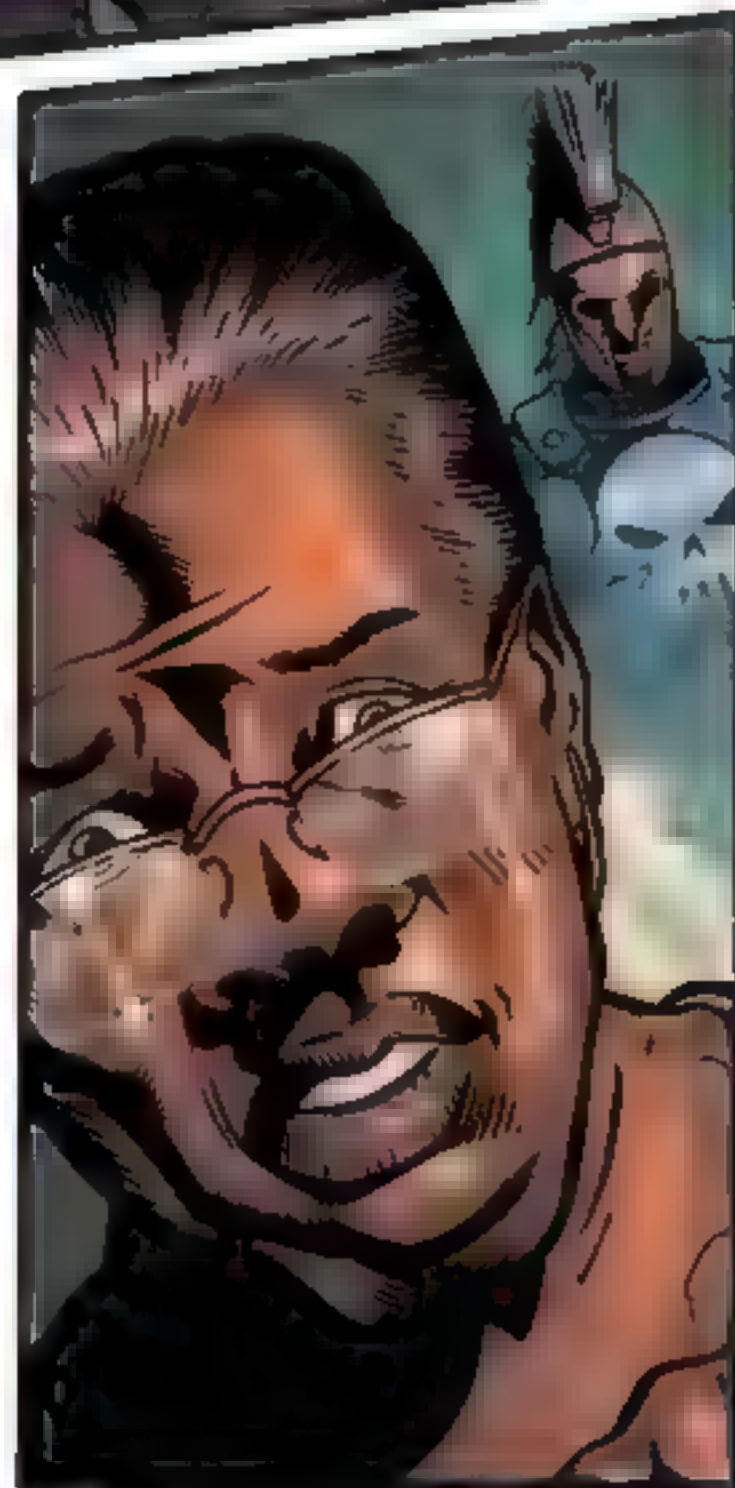
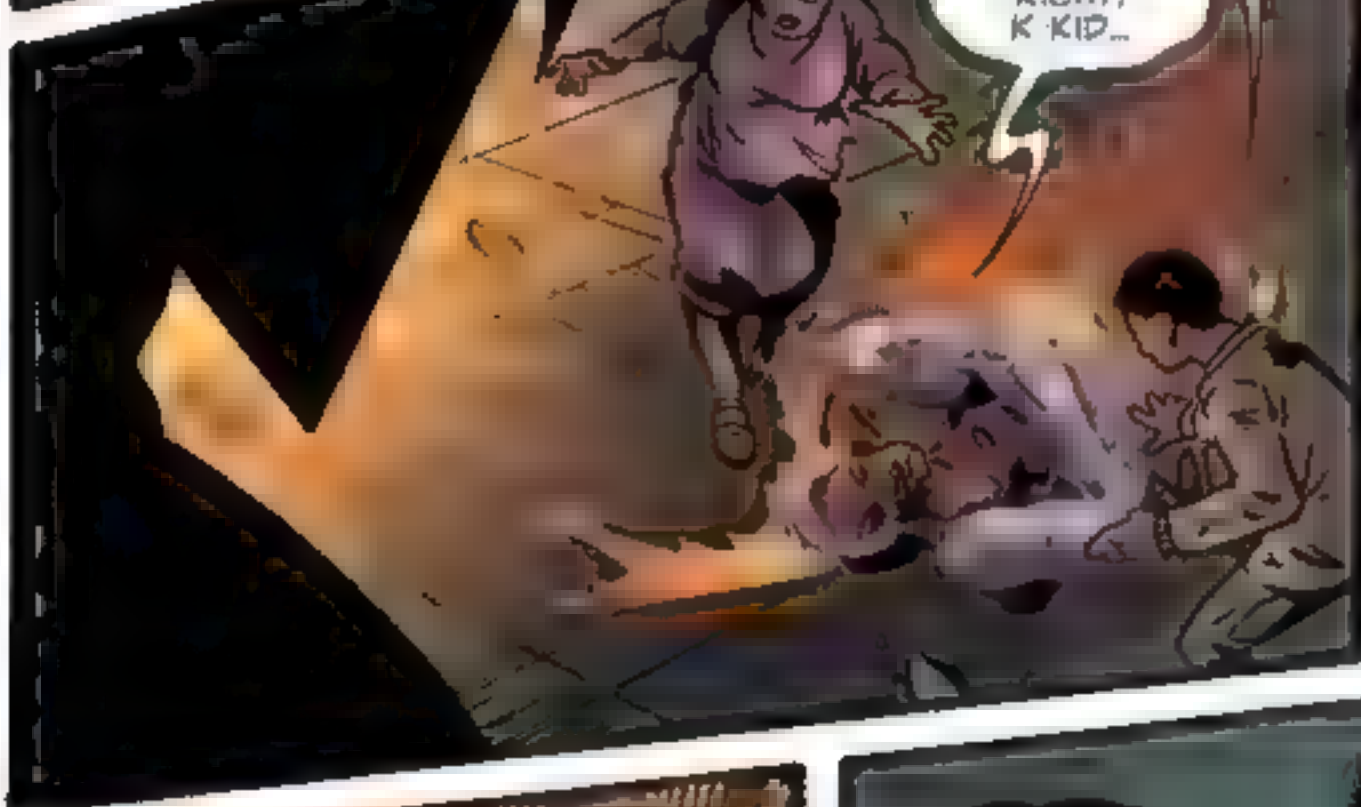


"BUT THAT CYBORG
FIGHTING MY AGENTS EVEN
AS WE SPEAK IS ILLEGAL
TECHNOLOGY CREATED BY
A CRIMINAL GENIUS AND
COMPROMISED BY EXPOSURE
TO THE ULTIMO VIRUS...



"...AND THE SAFETY OF
THE WORLD DEPENDS
UPON OUR DESTROYING
IT IMMEDIATELY...







MY APOLOGIES, GENTLEMEN, BUT EVERYTHING'S ABOUT TO RETURN TO NORMAL.

WAR MACHINE HAS BEEN ELIMINATED. HIS EVIDENCE-FILLED MEMORY BANKS HAVE BEEN OVERWRITTEN THIRTY FIVE TIMES, PULVERIZED INTO A BILLION PIECES, AND INCINERATED.

AND WHILE THAT MURDOCK LAWYER HAS CREATED ENOUGH TROUBLE TO MAKE YOUR TEMPORARY RELOCATION PRUDENT...

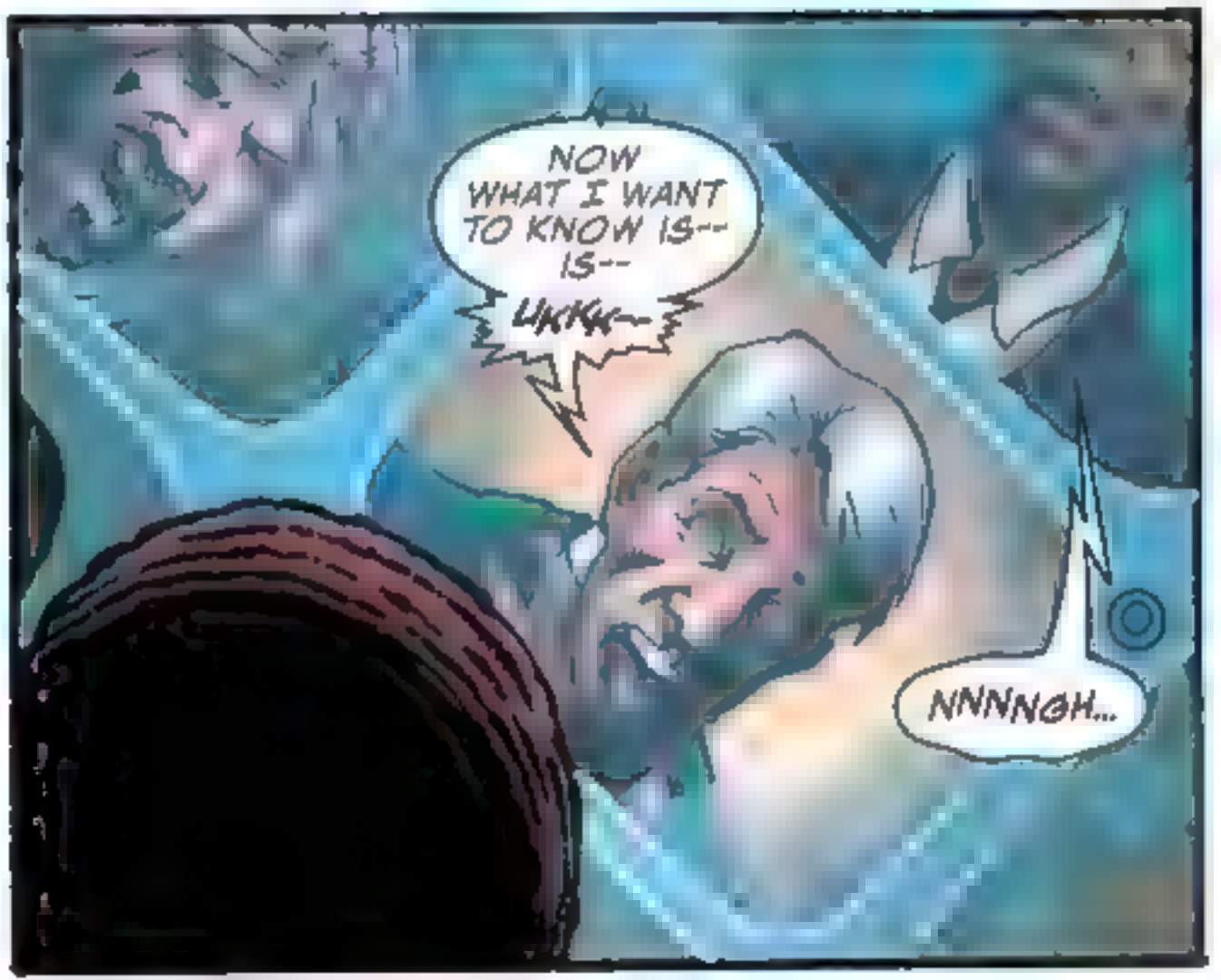
...WITHIN A WEEK, YOUR CONGRESSIONAL COLLEAGUES WILL HAVE PASSED SPECIAL LEGISLATION GIVING YOU IMMUNITY FROM PROSECUTION.



ENOUGH YAPFLAPPING, OSBORN...



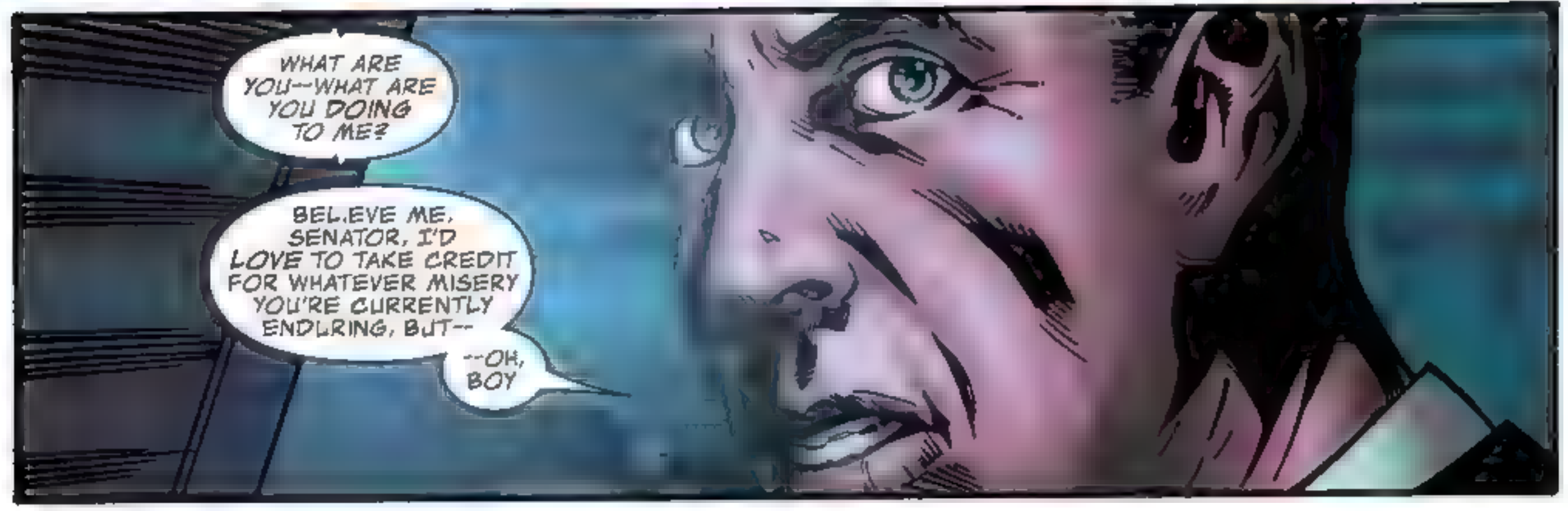
...IT'S YOUR INCOMPETENCE THAT GOT US INTO THE MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE



NOW WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS-- IS--

LKKKK

NNNNOH...



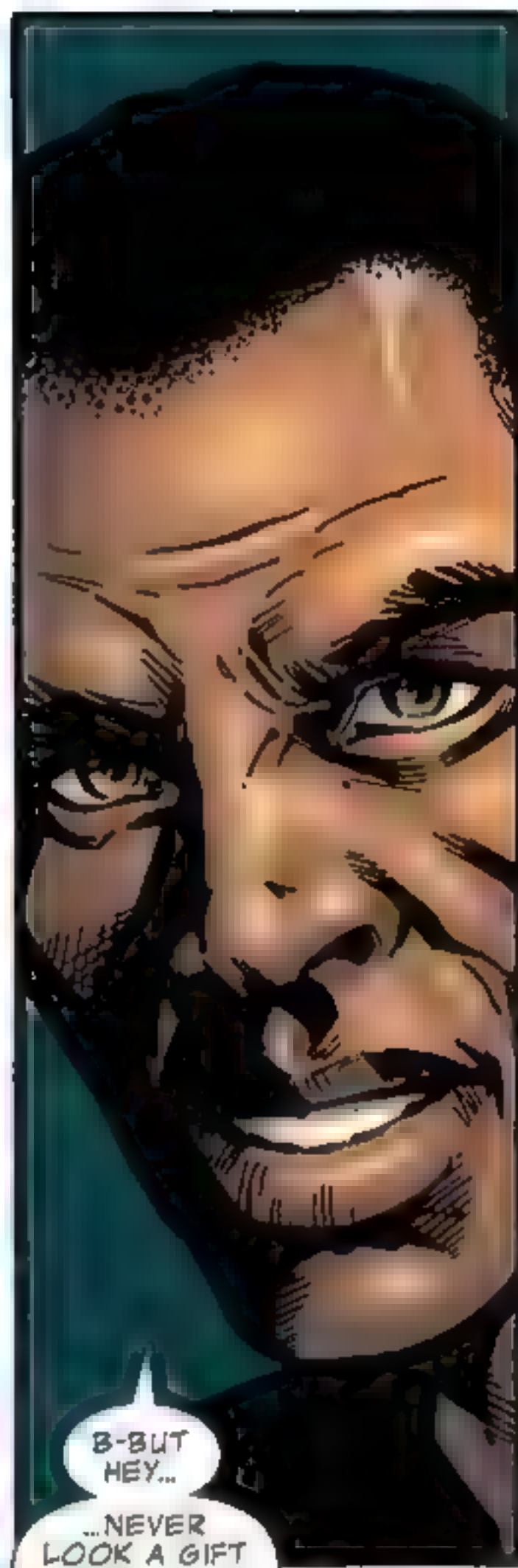
WHAT ARE YOU--WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?

BELIEVE ME, SENATOR, I'D LOVE TO TAKE CREDIT FOR WHATEVER MISERY YOU'RE CURRENTLY ENDURING, BUT--

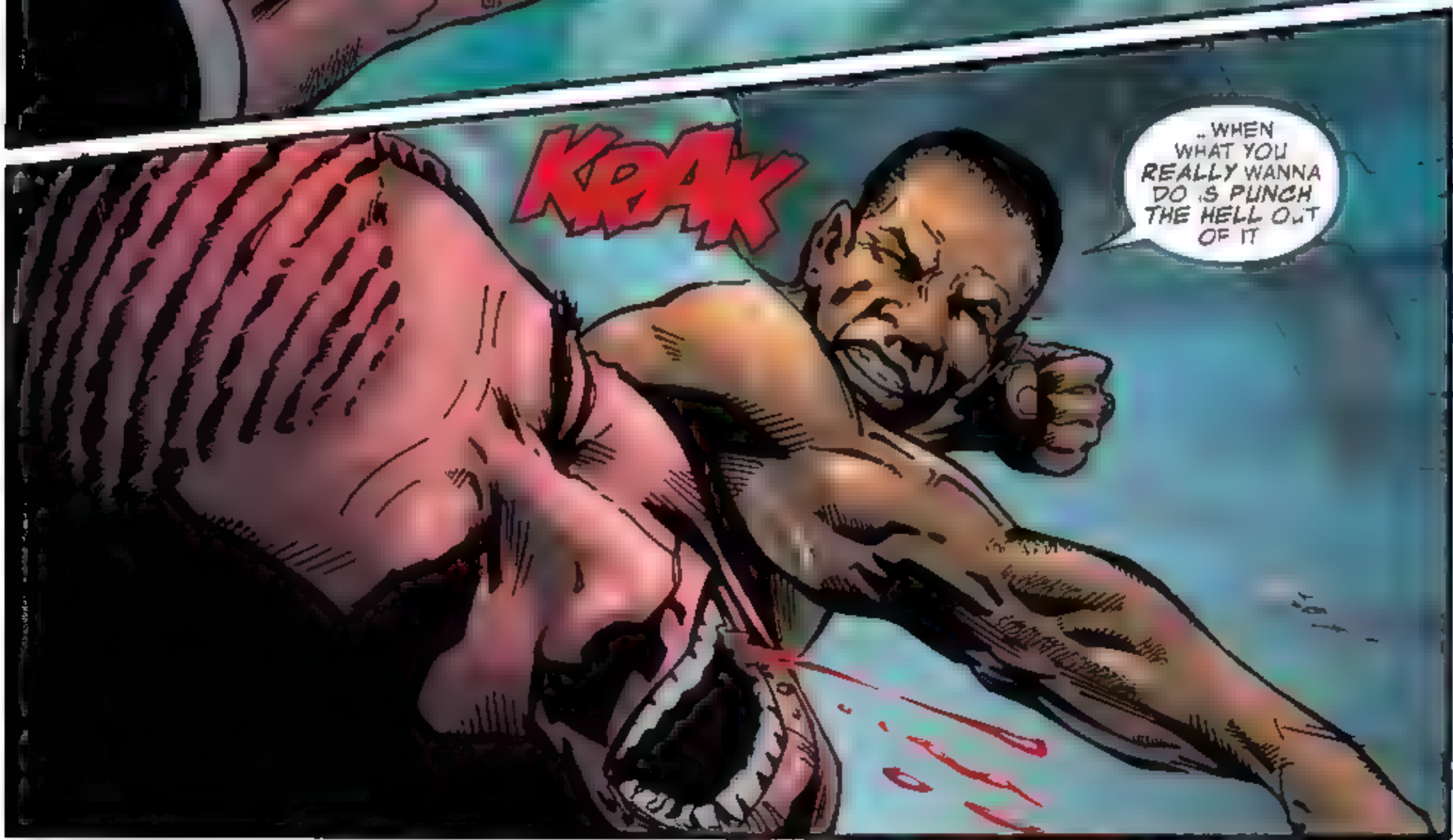
--OH, BOY



YEAH.
I'M
A LITTLE
SURPRISED
MYSELF...



B-BUT
HEY...
...NEVER
LOOK A GIFT
HORSE IN THE
MOUTH...



KRAK

...WHEN
WHAT YOU
REALLY WANNA
DO IS PUNCH
THE HELL OUT
OF IT



MORNING,
RHODEY..



...WELCOME
TO YOUR
NEW LIFE

FILES
DELETING.

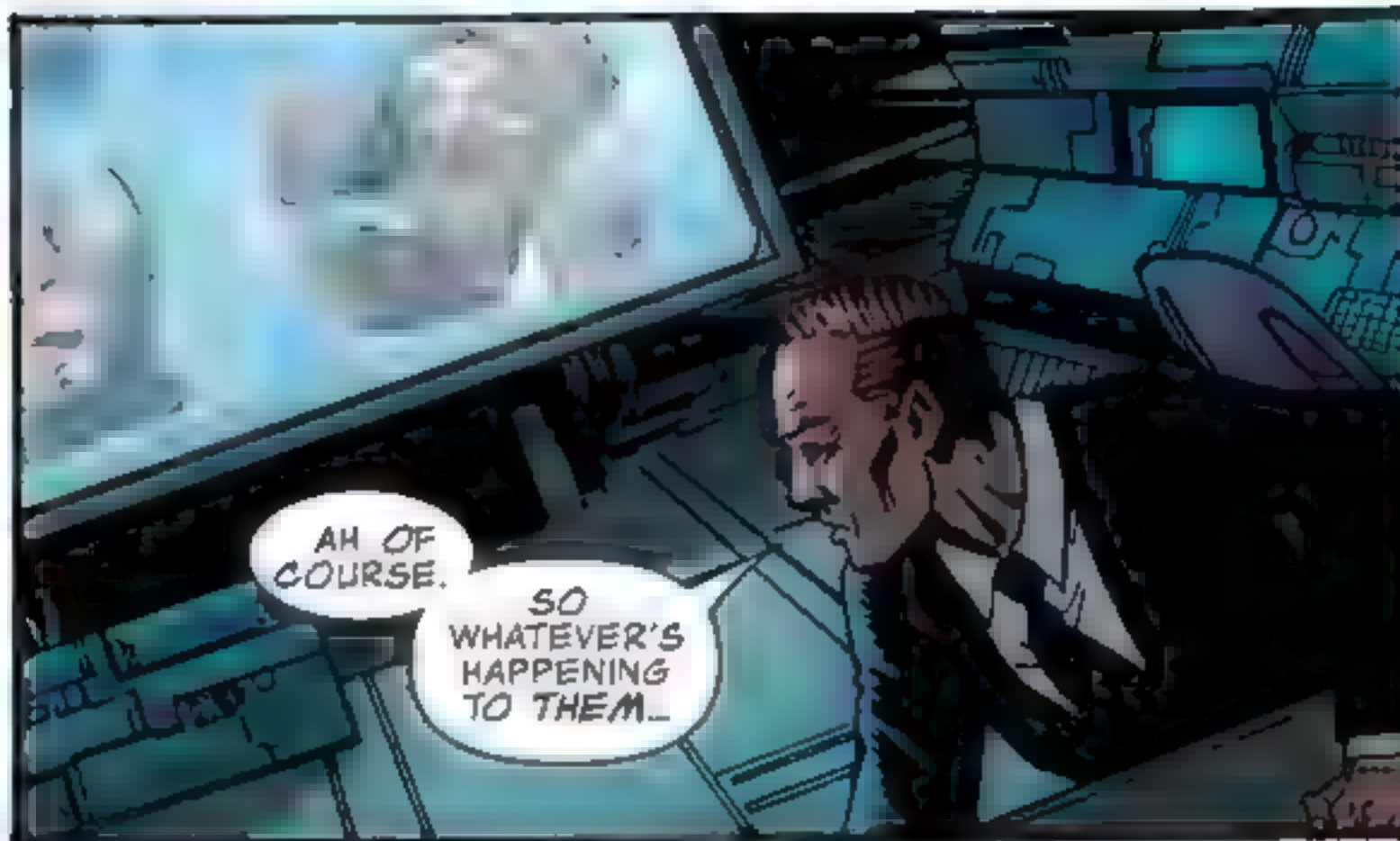
RECORDS
CLEARED.

I'M
LIKING IT
SO FAR



WAIT--END? YOU--YOU
SAID THE TRANSBOD HAD
TO BE WITHIN A THOUSAND
MILES FOR YOU TO MAKE
THE TRANSFER!

I KNEW
YOU WERE
LISTENING,
OSBORN. SO
I LIED.



AH OF
COURSE.

SO
WHATEVER'S
HAPPENING
TO THEM...



...WAS THE
OTHER HALF
OF THE
PLAN.

WHILE YOU
WERE DISTRACTING
YOURSELF WITH ME,
SUZI WAS SEEDING EACH
OF THE BAINESVILLE TEN
WITH A DROPLET OF
ULTIMO TECH.



WHEN I WAS IN THAT CYBORG BODY, I COULDN'T FORGET ANYTHING I'D EVER SEEN OR ANY BIT OF DATA I'D DOWNLOADED.

NOW WE'VE GIVEN THAT PARTICULAR GIFT TO THE BAINESVILLE TEN.



RIGHT NOW THEY'RE SEEING EVERY RECORDING OF EVERY PERSON WHO WAS RAPED OR TORTURED OR KILLED BECAUSE OF THEIR ORDERS.



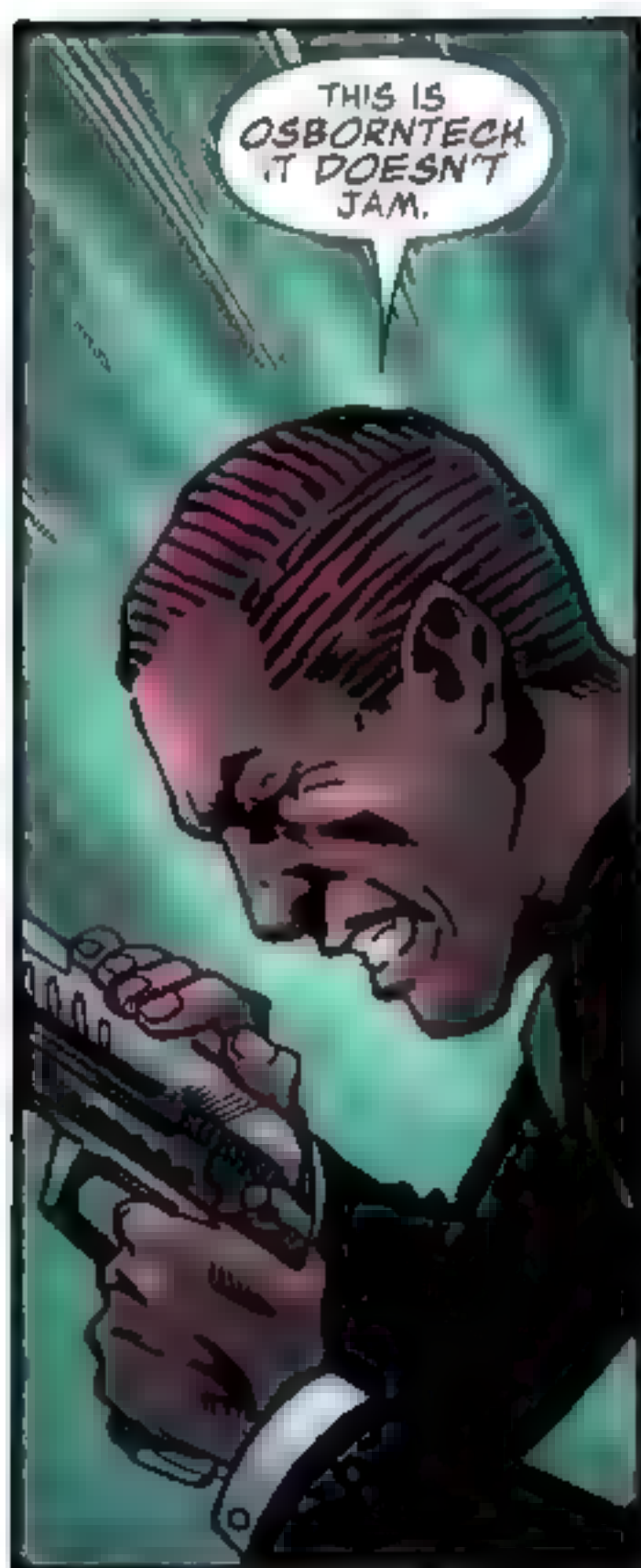
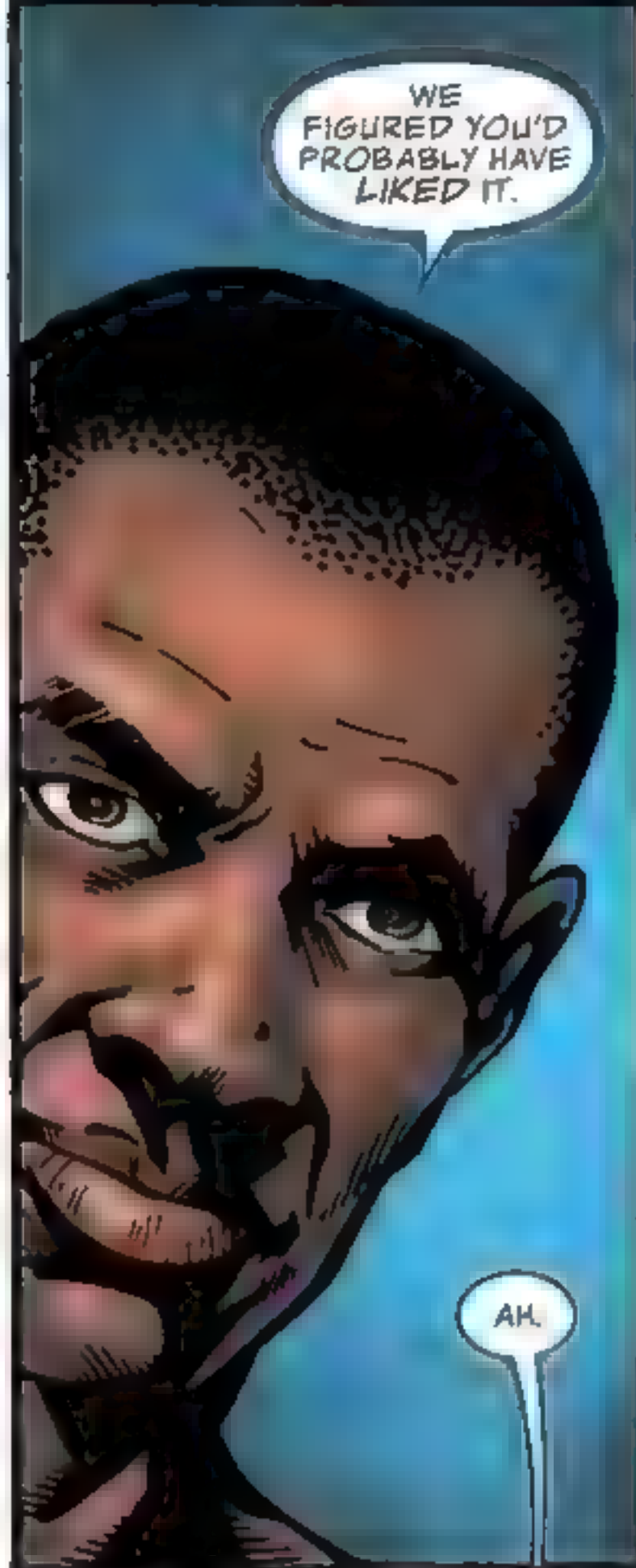
THEY'LL SEE ALL THAT BLOOD AND PAIN AND MISERY AGAIN AND AGAIN...



...FOREVER AND EVER...

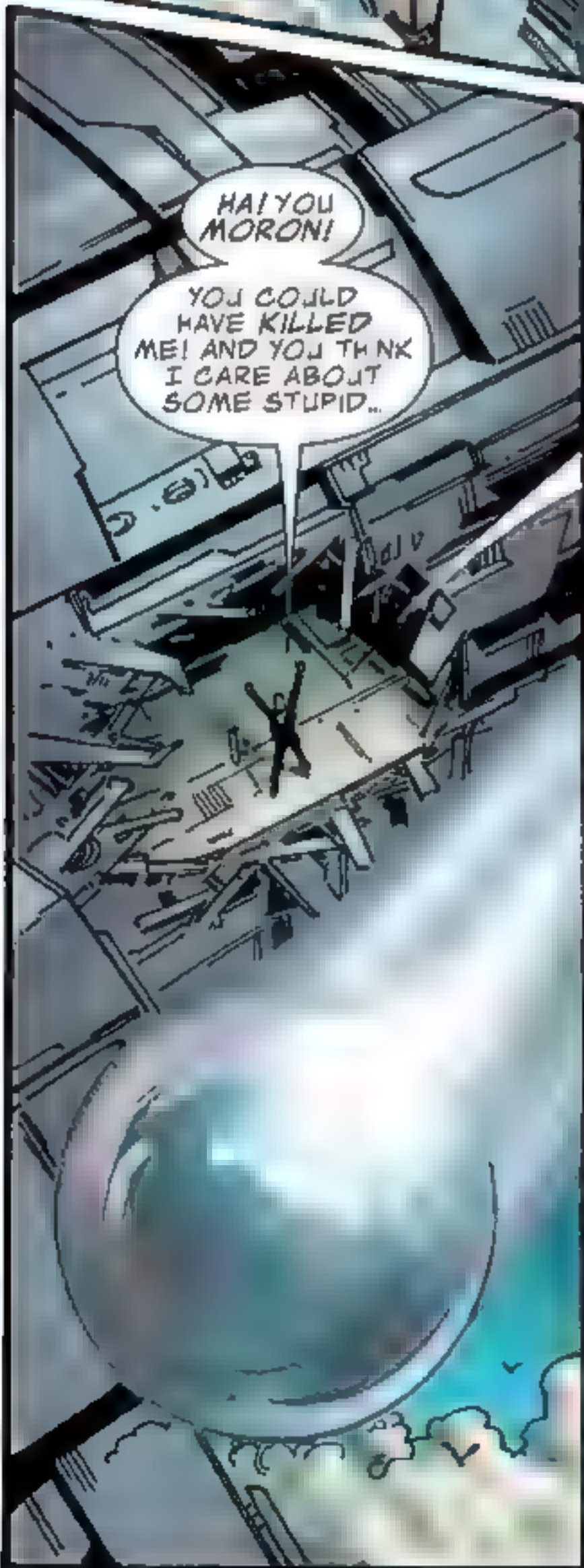
...AMEN

I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T ASK THIS...





...WE FIGURE
THAT JUST LEAVING
YOU WITH THAT
KNOWLEDGE IS THE
BEST, MOST PAINFUL
PUNISHMENT WE
CAN COME
UP WITH.

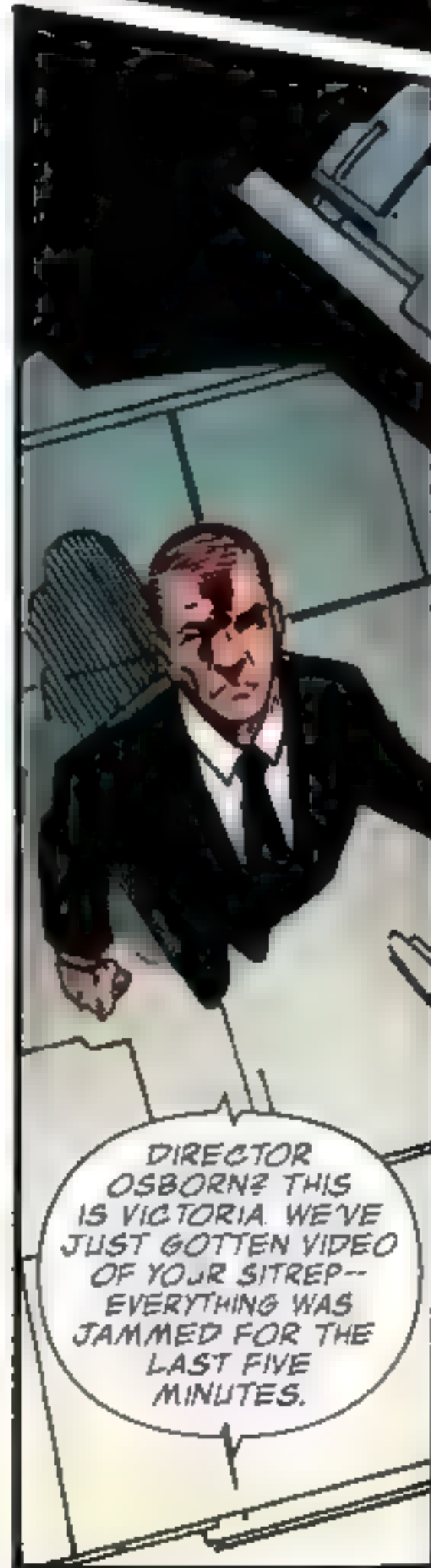


HAI YOU
MORONI!

YOU COULD
HAVE KILLED
ME! AND YOU THINK
I CARE ABOUT
SOME STUPID...



YOU
THINK I
CARE...



DIRECTOR
OSBORN? THIS
IS VICTORIA. WE'VE
JUST GOTTEN VIDEO
OF YOUR SITREP--
EVERYTHING WAS
JAMMED FOR THE
LAST FIVE
MINUTES.



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
REPEAT, SIR,
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

DAMMIT

TWO WEEKS LATER.
THE NAVAJO NATION.





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